



Daughter of: Lena Thomas & Eric Millington (both dec'd). **Wife of:** Lionel Sealy (dec'd).

Mother of: Montgomery, Marlene, Judy, Ann, John, Theresa (dec'd) & Kemba.

Grandmother of: Kamau (USA), Atiba (UK), Abiola (dec'd), Duayne, Therese (USA), Shellyann, Jason, Kiefer, Jamal, Kendell, Kadeem & Josiah.

Great-Grandmother of: Atlea (UK), Akida (UK), Donangelo, J'Arie, Akira, Kealyse, Alianna, Tai, Ayanna (UK), Zaida, Zyley, Rayann & Aquilani (dec'd).

Sister of: Pansy (St. Vincent), Joan (USA), George (dec'd), Wilson (dec'd), David (dec'd), Vero (dec'd), Frank (dec'd) & Cleophus (dec'd).

Aunt of: Milton, Steve, Jemma, Rosemary, Winston, Earl, Alphonso, Gemma, Keith, Ann, Earl, Marsha, Lesliann & 15 others.

Friend of: Mother Alice, Bishop Hypolite & Family, Patrick, Herberts, Lee Moy Yip Ying & many others.

Mother-in-Law of: Rose, Laura, Eric, Lawrance & Nicole. Sister-in-Law of: Margaret Walker.

Relative of: The Sealy, Millington, Walker & Thomas Families.

Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Jervina Sealy will like to say a heartfelt thanks to all the persons who were there with support in this time of bereavement.

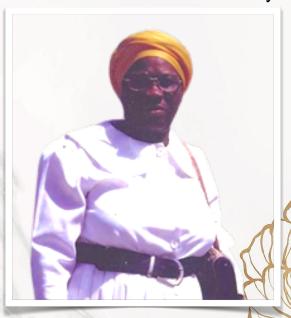


Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To: Dennie's Funeral Home Limited Lucien Road, Belmont Valley Road, Belmont 621-2628 Lp#7 Dinsley Main Road, Tacarigua 217-4011 Every Life Is Unique, Therefore Every Funeral Should



On Loving Memory of Jervina Sealy "Mother" "Granny"

7th October, 1939 · 17th August, 2023



Thursday 24th August, 2023 Time: 10:00am

Dennie's Funeral Home Sanctuary
Lucien Road, Belmont Valley Road, Belmont

Interment:
Western Cemetery

Officiate: Bishop Victor Cooke

Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life

Through all the changing scenes of life, in trouble and in joy, the praises of my God shall still my heart and tongue employ. Of his deliv'rance I will boast, till all that are distressed, from my example comfort take and lay their griefs to rest.

O magnify the LORD with me, exalt his holy name; when in distress to him I called, he to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around the dwellings of the just; deliv'rance he affords to all who in his promise trust.

O taste and see that he is good; experience will decide how blest are they, and only they who in the LORD confide.

Fear him, you saints, and you will then have nothing else to fear; make serving him your sole delight, your wants shall be his care.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Savior, still our refuge-take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you?

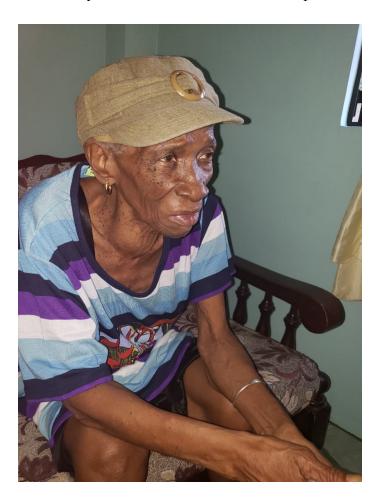
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.



Order of Service

Reception of the late Jervina Sealy
Opening Hymn - Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life
Opening Prayer
Scripture Reading
Hymn - What A Friend We Have In Jesus
Eulogy - Ann Sealy
Song Tribute - Marsha Walker
Hymn - I'll Fly Away
Sermon
Prayer of Comfort

Recessional Hymn - When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder



I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,

I'll fly away;

To a home on God's celestial shore.
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Refrain:

I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and
by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone,

I'll fly away;

Like a bird from prison bars has flown,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Refrain]

Just a few more weary days and then,

I'll fly away;

To a land where joy shall never end,

I'll fly away (I'll fly away)



When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;

They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;

I can read the righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

[Refrain]

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of all before his judgment seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

[Refrain]

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in his bosom that

transfigures you and me;
As he died to make us holy, let us die

that all be free!
While God is marching on.

[Refrain]