

# Enid Dyer

Will be lovingly remembered as the:

**Wife of:** Alexander Dyer (dec'd).

**Daughter of:** Olga Olliverre (dec'd) & Milton Williams (dec'd).

**Mother of:** Steven Williams (dec'd), Leslie Williams, Margaret Williams, Gordon Charles, Ashton Charles, Alexis Charles & Nigel Charles.

**Grandmother of:** Twenty (20).

**Great-Grandmother of:** Thirteen (13).

**Sister of:** Janet, Enid, Sylvia, Charmine, Jemma (dec'd), Colins, Sylvan, Paul (dec'd) & Selwyn (dec'd).

**Aunt of:** Fifteen (15) & many more.

**Mother-in-Law of:** Esther Charles, Corrine Charles & Lenore Williams.

**Friend of:** Estelle, Monica, Lisa, Mother Helen, Dave, Michelle, Ms. Linette, Sammy, Ms. Judie & many others.

## Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Enid Dyer will like to say a heartfelt thanks to all the persons who were there from the beginning with support in this time of bereavement. No amount of words can ever express how grateful we are for each of you. May God Bless & Keep You.

# In Loving Memory of Enid Dyer

3rd October, 1938 - 17th May, 2024



Dennie's Funeral Home Limited

Dennie's Funeral Home Limited

Tuesday 28th May, 2024; 10:00am

Courts Sound Specialist Panyard  
La Pax Circular Road, Eastern Quarry, Laventille

Interment:  
Western Cemetery

Scan for Program



Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:  
Dennie's Funeral Home Limited

Lucien Road, Belmont Valley Road, Belmont 219-3311

Every Life Is Unique, Therefore Every Funeral Should Be Unique



# Order of Service

## Reception of the late Enid Dyer

Processional Hymn:

Blessed Assurance

Opening Prayer: Rev. Peter Phillip

Hymn: How Great Thou Art

Eulogy

Tribute: Steelpan Solo

Open Floor Tributes

Special Song: Sis Erma Hector

First Reading: Psalm 39 - Ayana

Farrell

Gospel: Bishop Elmo Gordon

Hymn: It Is Well With My Soul

Acknowledgments: Funeral

Director

Prayer for Family Members:

Mother Helen John

Viewing of the late Enid Dyer

Committal

## It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say

### Refrain:

**It is well, it is well, with my soul  
It is well With my soul  
It is well, it is well with my soul**

Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

And the Lord hast the day  
When the faith shall be sight  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound and  
The Lord shall descend,  
"Even so" it is well with my soul

## Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

### Refrain:

**This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Saviour all the day long.**

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.  
Angels descending bring from above  
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

### [Refrain]

Perfect submission, all is at rest.  
I in my Saviour am happy and bless'd,  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

## How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

### Refrain:

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art! How great thou art!**

When through the woods and forest glades I  
wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

### [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

### [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then \*I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

