



Celebrating The life Of
Rosalind Charles-Antoine
23rd September, 1935 - 10th September, 2023



Acknowledgements

*We the family of the late Rosalind Charles Antoine wishes to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who offered prayers and extended their sympathy and support during our time of bereavement.
May God Bless You All*



*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 Be Unique*

SCAN FOR PROGRAM & LIVESTREAM



Thursday 21st September, 2023 at 1:00pm
Gabriel Restoration Chapel
Off Baptist Hall, Lp 76 Covigne Road, Diego Martin

Interment:
Diego Martin Cemetery
Gookool Street, Diego Martin

Officiant: Reverend Shirley Millet & Reverend Jason
Assisted by Bishop Shane Butts

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: a time to be born and a time to die" -Ecc 3:1

Order of Service

Reception of the late Rosalind Charles-Antoine

Rev. Shirley Millet, Bishop Shane Butts & Rev. Jason Bobcombe

Recital: Reverend Shirley Millet

Welcome & Opening of Service

Hymn: There Is A Green Hill Far Away

Opening Prayer: Bishop Shane Butts

Song: My Eyes Have Seen The Glory Of The Coming Of The Lord

Eulogy: Keisha Reeves

Tributes (short): 4 Persons (not more than 4 mins each)

Hymns & Choruses: In The Sweet By & By; When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder; Roll Jordon Roll; Marching On; You Got To Go!

First Reading - Psalm 121

Gospel - Romans Chapter 8:35-39

Homily: Rev. Shirley Millet & Rev. Jason Bobcombe

Song: You Can't Walk In Jerusalem- Just Like That

Prayer For The Family: Abbess Cheryl Miller

Committal

Final Reading & Benediction

Song: Steal Away



Rosalind Charles-Antoine

Will be lovingly remembered as the:

Daughter of: Adolphus & Catherine Charles (dec'd).

Wife of: Patrick Antoine (dec'd).

Mother of: Trevis (dec'd), Monica, Glen, Julian, Ann, Kathleen, Marlene, June & Leah.

Grandmother of: Bernadette, Shelly-Ann, Andy, Junior, Marcus, Anthony, Glenroy, Annica, Stacey, Julia, Kevin, Arlene, Keisha, Catherine, Tricia, Tanika, Kyle, Amos, Gabriel, Johnson, Kedar, Masika, Adrian, Robert, Brandon, Tia & Jadon.

Great-Grandmother of: Thirty (30).

Great-Great-Grandmother of: Five (5).

Sister of: Errol (dec'd), Beulah (dec'd), Pearl (dec'd), Paul (dec'd) & Rufus.

Mother-in-Law of: Michael, Arden, Tony, Phillip & Diane.

Friend of: Lyris Wilson & many others.

Relative of: Charles, Antoine, Pierre, Adams, Millette, Mc Millian, Sylvester & many others.





There Is A Green Hill Away

There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiv'n,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heav'n,
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heav'n and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too
And trust in His redeeming blood
And try His works to do.



My Eyes Have Seen The Glory

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]

Sweet By & By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar,
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more-
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

[Refrain]

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

[Refrain]

Steal Away

Refrain:
Steal away, steal away,
steal away to Jesus!
Steal away, steal away home,
I ain't got long to stay here.

My Lord, He calls me,
He calls me by the thunder;
The trumpet sounds within my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here. **[Refrain]**

Green trees are bending,
Poor sinners stand a trembling;
The trumpet sounds within my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

[Refrain]

My Lord, He calls me,
He calls me by the lightning;
The trumpet sounds within my soul;
I ain't got long to stay here.

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time
shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the
other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the
dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather to their home
beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

[Refrain]

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till
setting sun;
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth
is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

[Refrain]



