

Gregory Williams

Will be lovingly remembered as the:

Son of: Pearl Anita Brown & Donald Phillip Williams (dec'd).

Father of: Natasha Williams & Dana Mc Farlane.

Grandfather of: Keara Walker, Emma & Dylan Mc Farlane.

Brother of: Glenda Ann Spencer, Marilyn Blake & Jennifer Mary Newtion.

Uncle of: Irwin, Peter, Derek, Kimberly, Karen, Dahlia, Terry, Mahlon,
Matthew, Chris & Melissa.

Father-in-Law of: Errol Mc Farlane.

Friend of: The Sookdeo's, The Mandan's, Residents of Sun Valley Drive &
Environs, The Tardieu's, The Francois', Ethan Maxwell & many more.



Acknowledgements

*The Family of the late Gregory Williams, will like to say a heartfelt thanks to
all persons who provided support in this time of bereavement.
May God Bless & Keep You.*

Scan for Program



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

In Loving Memory of

Gregory Williams

12th March, 1945 - 21st August, 2023



Monday 4th September, 2023
Time: 11:00am

The Reformed Evangelical Church
90 Tunapuna Road, Tunapuna

Interment:
Santa Cruz R.C Churchyard Cemetery



Order of Service

Reception of the late Gregory Williams

Processional

Scripture Reading - Psalm 23 - Laurel Lezama-Lee Sing

Prayer

Hymn - What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Scripture Reading - 1Cor. 15:50-57; 1 Thess.. 4:13-18

Hymn - I'll Fly Away

Eulogy

Hymn - It Is Well With My Soul

Sermon

Hymn - Sweet By & By

Recessional



I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is over

I'll fly away

To a home on God's celestial shore

I'll fly away

Refrain:

I'll fly away, oh, Glory

I'll fly away

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by

I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then

I'll fly away

To a land where joy shall never end

I'll fly away

[Refrain]

What A Friend..

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.

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,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain:

**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 has shed his own blood for my soul.

[Refrain]

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!

[Refrain]

O Lord, haste the day when my 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.

[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]