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

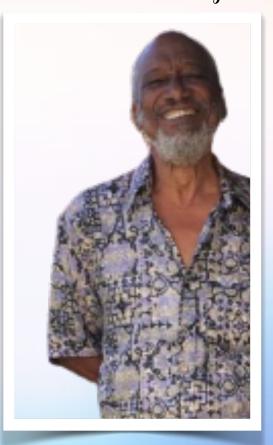




**Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:** Dennie's Funeral Home Limited Lucien Road, Belmont Valley Road, Belmont 621-2628 Lp#7 Dinsley Main Road, Tacarigua 217-4011

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



## **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.