Maria Mc Garthy <u>"Aka Jenny"</u>

Will lovingly be remembered as the:

Daughter of: Sheila Mc Carthy & Felix Stoddart (both dec'd).

Mother of: Natalie Mc Carthy (dec'd), Camille Mc Carthy, Brent Mc Carthy, Ría Mc Carthy & Leeanna Frank.

Grandmother of: Justín, Jenínne, Warren, Darren, Jordan,
Mya, Brenton & Rueben.

Sister of: Dave, Neil (dec'd), Richard (dec'd) & Dianne.

Cousin of: Many.

Friend of: Papi, Members of The St. Francis Spiritual Baptist
Church & Many Others.



<u> Hcknowledgement</u>

We the family of the late Maria Mc Parthy wish to express our sincere thanks for the support and other expressions of love during our time of bereavement





Celebrating the Life of Maria Mc Barthy

Sunrise: 24th July, 1955 Sanset: 21st September, 2023



MONDAY 16TH OCTOBER, 2023

TIME: 10:00AM

GRACE FUNERAL SANCTUARY

LP#7 DINSLEY MAIN ROAD, TACARIGUA

INTERMENT:

TUNAPUNA PUBLIC CEMETERY



Opening Hymn: Blessed Assurance

Address Congregation-Bishop Mervyn

Opening Prayer: Bishop Mervyn

Hymn: How Great Thou Art

Eulogy: Camille Mc Carthy

Scripture Reading(s): Bishop Mervyn

Hymn: Old Rugged Road

Tributes:

Final Prayer & Songs of Praise

Acknowledgement: Funeral Director



How Great Thou Art

Oh 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 Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Saviour 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 see 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]

Grace Funeral Home

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 then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art"

Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross The emblem of suffering and shame And I love that old cross where the dearest and best

For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)

Till my trophies at last I lay down

I will cling to the old rugged cross

And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)

Till my trophies at last I lay down

And I will cling to the old rugged cross

And exchange it some day for a crown

I will cling to the old rugged cross

And exchange it some day for a crown

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 Savior all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior 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 Savior am happy and blest; Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind. but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.