

Maria Francis

Leaves to cherish her memory:



Daughter of: John & Victoria Pinder (both dec'd).

Wife of: Chriford Francis (dec'd).

Mother of: Unesta, Noel & Vanessa.

Grandmother of: Chelsea, Llenessa & Naomi.

Great-Grandmother of: Kyrie, Armani & (baby).

Sister of: May, Shirley (dec'd), Louise, Joseph (dec'd) & Harry.

Aunt of: Susan & many others.

Sister-in-Law of: Jennylind, Adora, Omenia & many others.

Friend of: Leonora Forde & many others.

Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Maria Francis thank all those who supported them during their time of bereavement. May God Richly Bless You.

Celebration & Home Going Service For Our Beloved Maria Francis

9th September, 1941 - 12th May, 2024



Dennie's Funeral Home Limited

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“We brought nothing into the world and we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, Blessed be the name of the Lord” -Job 1.21

Wednesday 22nd May, 2024 ; 9:00am

St. James Crematorium Chapel
Long Circular Road, St. James

Cremation: 10:00am
St. James Crematorium

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 Maria Francis

Opening Prayer

Congregational Song - What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Scripture Reading

Congregational Song - Blessed Assurance

Scripture Reading - Psalm 23

Eulogy - Family Member

Congregational Song - In The Sweet By & By

Sermon

Recessional Song - When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Viewing of the late Maria Francis



What A Friend We...

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.

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.

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]

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]