Maria Francis

Jeaves 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.

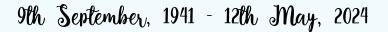
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Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To: Dennie's Funeral Home Limited Lucien Road, Belmont Valley Road, Belmont 219-3311

Every Life Is Unique, Therefore Every Funeral Should Be Unique

Celebration & Home Going Service For Our Beloved Maria Francis





"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

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,

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 Gonder

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, 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]