

## HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

Musical Prelude	Songs of Praise
The Professional	Clergy & Family (Standing on the Promises)
	Senior Pastor, First Baptist Church, Bronxville, NY
Welcome & Opening RemarksElder Desmond Thompson	
Old Testamentlsaiah 57:1-2; Ps 23	Sharmaine Jackson Hewitt
New Testament Matthew 25:31-40	Bro. Donovan Boyd, Head Deacon
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Willis Reed
Ministry Through Song	Mt. SDA Praise Team
Tribute & Reflections	Sis. Janice Simpson, Head Deaconess Sis. Charlene Blair, Usher Elder Godfrey South & Bro. Raymond Thomas

Ministry Through Song. Ms. Inez Beckford The Lewis Family The Jackson Family

.. Mt. SDA Praise Team

Acknowledgements of Cards & Resolutions..... Sis. Janet Loten, Church Clerk 

### VIDEO PRESENTATION

Musical Selection	Mt. SDA New Creation Choir
The Eulogy	Pastor Pierre Eddy Laguerre
Final Viewing	Granby Funeral Services
Closing Hymn	When We All Get to Heaven
Recessional	Clergy & Family







She was a Woman of Service in and outside of the church.

# A Life of Service

What the caterpillar perceived is the end, to the butterfly is just the beginning...



her from continuing her studies.

Thus, a new beginning came on October 23, 2019 for Gwendolyn Cynthia Golding Lawrence, affectionately called Gwenie, Lady, Ms. Gwen, or Aunt Gwen, as she departed this life and returned to her heavenly Father. God created Gwendolyn and commenced her life on September 24, 1934 in the beautiful Parrish of EverGreen District, Mandeville, Jamaica West Indies to the late Hubert and Greta Golding.

> Whether it was in Jamaica, England, or the USA, Deaconess Lawrence always had a deep love for the

Lord and education. She attended Comfort Hall Primary School; however, due to the early passing of her mother, Gwendolyn had to assume a leadership role in the family as she began to handle more household responsibilities thus preventing

As a young woman Gwendolyn met and married Allan Noel Lawrence from Clarendon, Jamaica West Indies They both migrated to England to find employment. From this union they had two beautiful daughters, Diane and Veronie. While in England Gwendolyn worked as a Seamstress and Factory worker working with various textiles, which explained her love for clothing, hats, and fashion. While attending to her family and working, she was

also actively involved in her church activities. She gave her life to the Lord and was baptized at Camp-Hill Seventh-day Adventist Church in Birmingham, England.

Deaconess Gwendolyn decided to start a new life in the USA. She migrated to New York in the early 80's, at which time the profession of choice for many immigrants was domestic work. Gwendolyn took pride in everything she did and being a House Manager for various families throughout the Westchester County area, primarily Mt. Vernon and New Rochelle was no different. She was grateful that her role of service extended beyond household chores and she became a teacher to many children. Gwendolyn wholeheartedly believed in Proverbs 22:6 train-up a child in the way they should go and when they are old, they shall not depart from it. She had a passion for seeing children smile and was a cook par-excellence - cooking was her love language. Gwendolyn was always willing to put the pot on the stove and soon you would smell the sweet aroma of currychicken, rice and peas, plantains, fired dumplings or whatever the request may have been. She would often say "she may not have much to give in money, but she had a Word from the Lord and she could make sure your belly was full. The recipe that best describes Deaconess Gwendolyn Cynthia Lawrence is:

1 A mind stayed on Jesus 1 Moment of pray and thanksgiving 2 Seconds of willingness to help others 3 Drops of kindness A dash of love Gently mixed with faith and trust; then generously serve!

Due to various medical issues Gwendolyn could no-longer work full-time and was deemed disabled in 1998; from that time until her death she dedicated much of her time to the Mt. Vernon Seventhday Adventist Church. She was a Woman of Service in and outside of the church. Her service was first and foremost through the Word of God, family, given and chosen, and with food. She served in the Church's Soup-kitchen, where she assisted in preparation of food and serving of food with love to the Mt. Vernon Community every Sunday. Additionally, she served on the Usher Board for 10+ years and would often recite the Psalms 84:10... I would rather be a doorkeeper in the House of the Lord; than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.

Until her death Deaconess Gwendolyn Lawrence faithfully attended Sabbath School and earned various certificates for completed studies, while diligently serving for 35+ years on the Deaconess Ministry, where she served Holy Communion and, visited the sick and shut in, until she was the one being visited. She loved her church family and adopted many as her family. Deaconess Lawrence attended and enjoyed the fellowship with her friends at the Hugh A. Doyle Adult Senior Center in New Rochelle, New York where she would brag about her Arts and Crafts, share her love of the Lord and famously share with others loads of treats-mangos!

Deaconess Lawrence was soft-spoken, until you got to known her and as she would say "the big talk can now start"; and she had an equally soft smile. She loved to laugh, and she was a comedian in her own right as she highlighted many of her stories, layered with jokes even though she wasn't trying to be funny, one couldn't help but laugh. In her spare time, she enjoyed watching Jeopardy, The Price is Right, Home Shopping Network (HSN), various cooking shows, and Joel Olsten. She was loved, honored and respected by all with whom she came in contact and was a lover of her God, her family, her church family and community here in the USA and Jamaica.

Deaconess Gwendolyn is proceeded in death by her parents Hubert and Greta Golding, her siblings Joseph (Sam), Gladys (Sister Mum), Imogene (Maroon), Guy (Robby), Gloria, Icybell (Princess), Vantie (Sis). She is survived by many who will cherish her memories, her stories, cooking, and laughter. She leaves to mourn her passing, her sister Elfreda (Blanche), daughters Diane Lawrence, Dr. Veronie Lawrence; grandchildren Chanel, Khari, and Daiyaan; and greatgrand-daughter Amarah, along with a host of nephews and nieces, cousins, family, church family, and friends near and far.

Lovingly submitted, The Lawrence Family

## Deaconess Gwendolyn Cynthia Golding Lawrence

May the Work I've Done Speak for Me Those I Love & Those Who Love Me I am always with you When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness.

I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So, grieve for me a while, if grieve you must

Then let your grief be comforted by trust That it is only for a while that we must part, So, treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.

And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear All my love around you soft and clear And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".

-Author Unknown



God's Garden

God looked around His garden And found an empty place. And then looked down upon the earth And saw your weary face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb, So, He closed your heavy eyelids And whispered, "Peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you The day God called you home.



HOLY

BIBLE



Mother Dea

Told and untold memories, spoken and unspoken words presently flood the frontiers of my mind.

I look around and I see what you've left behind, broken hearts that I never thought would be.

Eyes filled and stricken with tears of grief, with thoughts in my mind of what now will never be.

I sit and wonder what happened to all those years that we seem to take for granted, longing seeds that we together should have planted and nurtured along life's road.

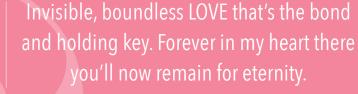
But that was not to be as God had a plan for you, and I to see.

Invisible, boundless LOVE that's the bond and holding key. Forever in my heart there you'll now remain for eternity.

So, take your rest sweet Mother Dear gently upon your Saviors breast, until that day I'm sure we'll see each other again.

Rest in Eternal Peace and Paradise.

Love Always Your Daughters' Diane & Véronie



Now, you've departed from this world to a far better place, where I cannot see you or feel your warm embrace; your precious memories and smile, will forever remain within the depths of my soul in a scared place to be cherished forever. I will always love & miss you till we meet again.

Love Chanel-Grand-daughter

It's hard to believe you are no longer here, my mind is like a whirlwind trying to make sense of this void. Our plans to a williwilla trying to make sense of this vold. Our plans to come and see you next year, were cut by God, but He knowns best. I wish for one more time, just one to see your face.

Grandma rest in eternal peace and paradise.

My love always-Khari-Grandson

Grandma, the hardest thing was to lose you as I wished to have the opportunity to hold you close. The stories of you and the memories shared will forever be in my heart and I will hold them dear. I know the Lord has called you home until we meet one day to embrace sleep in peace.

Love forever more, Daiyaan - Grandson

You gained your wings and now guide me from above. My loss is heaven's gain. I know you're at peace since you loved the Lord. You will never be forgotten as I carry your name through life and your memory in my heart.

Love Amarah-Imani Cynthia Lawrence -Great Grand-daughter





