

*In Loving Memory of
Hyacinth Victoria Dennis*



Sunrise - 30th July 1940

Sunset - 29th August 2019

Funeral Service on Friday 11th October at 11:00am
Mansfield Road Baptist Church, Nottingham, NG7 6JN

Order of Service

First Song How Great Thou Art

O 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.

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.

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!

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.

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 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!"

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.

Welcome and PrayerPastor Samuel Thomas

First scripture Read by Daughter Novelet Brown

Psalm 91:1-11 King James Version (KJV)

- 91 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

Group signingGreat grandchildren

Second scripture ...John 14: 1-3 Read by Granddaughter Aaliyah Brown

1 "Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. 2 In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that I am, there ye may be also.

First Bidding Prayer Daqune Brown Great Grandchild

Oh God, we thank you for the life of our great grandmother. May she share in the fullness of your glory In Jesus name. Amen

Singing Solo Somewhere around God's throne... By Rose Davis

Fourth Scripture Revelation 21 1-7 Read by Daughter Nicole Calder

Then I saw "a new heaven and a new earth," for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea. 2 I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband. 3 And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, "Look! God's dwelling place is now among the people, and he will dwell with them. They will be his people, and God himself will be with them and be their God. 4 'He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death' or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away."

5 He who was seated on the throne said, "I am making everything new!" Then he said, "Write this down, for these words are trustworthy and true."

6 He said to me: "It is done. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. To the thirsty I will give water without cost from the spring of

Third scripture John 11 25-26 Read by Niece Maxine Brooks

25 Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. He who believes in Me, though he may die, he shall live.

26 And whosoever lives and believes in Me shall never die. Do you believe this?" This is the word of the Lord. Amen.

the water of life. 7 Those who are victorious will inherit all this, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

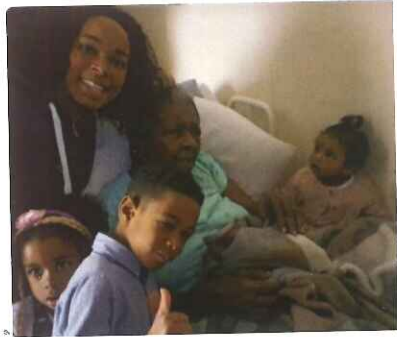
Bidding PrayerGreat granddaughter Oriana Brown

Heavenly father we pray the peace of God over the family and friends of Hyacinth. May they draw close to you and listen as you minister in Jesus name. Amen

Eulogy..... Read by Daughter Sherlene Reynolds







Second Song Precious Memory

Precious memories, unseen angels Sent from somewhere to my soul
How they linger, ever near me And the sacred past unfolds
Precious memories how they linger How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight Precious sacred scenes unfold
Precious father, loving mother Fly across the lonely years
And old home scenes of my childhood In fond memory appears
Precious memories how they linger How they ever flood my soul
In the stillness, of the midnight Precious sacred scenes unfold I remember
Mother praying Father too, on bended knee The sun is sinking, shadows fall-
ing But their prayers still follow me Precious memories how they linger
How they ever flood my soul In the stillness, of the midnight
Precious sacred scenes unfold Precious memories fill my soul.

PoemRead by Granddaughter Saccena Campbell

“Death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before. How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!”.

Bidding prayerRead by Great Grandson Nino Gomez

Dear God, thank you for creating my great grandmother I have heard lots of stories about her and about her teaching my mum important things. God thank you letting granny be a good member of our family. In Jesus name Amen.



Tribute Read by Granddaughter Angel Gomez

Third Song..... Fly away Jim Reeves

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away When the shadows of this life
have gone
I'll fly away Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away
Oh, how glad and happy when we meet I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet I'll fly away
I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away
I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away in the morning
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 joys will never end I'll fly away
I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away, I'll fly away

Our Father Matthew 6: 9-13 Granddaughter Saccenan Campbell

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done, On earth as it is in heaven, Give us this day our daily
bread, And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass
against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever Amen.

Conclude the service..... Pastor Samuel Thomas

Viewing Play CD

Leaving music..... We shall have a Grand time up in Heaven

