

Beryl Monica Dilworth

April 18, 1932 – November 17, 2018



**December 1, 2018
9:00 A.M.
at the White Plains Presbyterian Church**

THIS SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION
gives thanks and praise to Almighty God for the life of
Beryl Monica Dilworth

PRELUDE

THE BAPTISMAL PROMISE

WORDS OF WELCOME

The Rev. Lynn Dunn

PRAYER OF APPROACH

*OPENING HYMN 450

Be Thou My Vision

Irish Folk Tune

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE READINGS:

Psalm 23

The Rev. Lynn Dunn

Psalm 46

Alvin James

1 Corinthians 15: 51-58.

Leris Mattison

PASTOR'S REFLECTION

SPECIAL MUSIC

'Amazing Grace Medley' on Violin

Kareem Dilworth

EULOGY AND COMMUNITY REMEMBERANCES

Joan Samuels

*CONGREGATIONAL HYMN 69

Here I Am, Lord

Daniel Schutte, 1981

PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING

SPECIAL MUSIC

"Our Father"

Ms. Phyllis Worthington

COMMENDATION

*CLOSING HYMN 625

How Great Thou Art

Stuart Hine, 1886

*BLESSING

POSTLUDE

EUOLOGY

***Beryl Monica Dilworth* was born on April 18, 1932 to the late Gersham Leslie and Athaliah Eliza Dilworth in Union Cottage, Orange Bay, Hanover, Jamaica, West Indies.**

She received her early childhood education at an elementary school in Buff Bay, Portland and thereafter, completed her secondary education in Kingston.

In 1959 - 1961, she attended The Mico Teacher's College to pursue a career in education. With this achievement, she taught in several schools in Jamaica. With a thirst for a higher level of education, Ms. Beryl migrated to the United States in 1969.

Despite many challenges, she attended New York University and obtained job related certifications. These accomplishments provided her the opportunities to be employed at New York Telephone Company, then TICOR Title Guarantee Company. While working at the Title Company, she continued her education at Pace University. In 1978, she was successful in earning a Bachelor in Science Degree in Liberal Studies. After the closing of the Title Company, she spent the rest of her career until her retirement at Martine Center for Rehabilitation and Healthcare.

Ms. Beryl prided herself in being neat in the way she kept her home and carried herself. Her attires were always complimented with a scarf. She was a meticulous person, who documented important records of her daily experiences. Also, she found great joy and satisfaction in using her culinary skills in baking wedding cakes.

Ms. Beryl leaves to mourn her son, James Dilworth, daughter-in-law, Rose Dilworth, four grandchildren, nine great grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren, her siblings: Hopeton and Daphne Dilworth, and many nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Sincerely Submitted,

The Dilworth Family

Shall We Gather at the River

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day. [Refrain]
3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown. [Refrain]
4. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace. [Refrain]

The Old Rugged Cross

1. 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.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old 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.

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary. [Refrain]

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me. [Refrain]

4. To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear

Then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
where his glory forever I'll share. [Refrain]

Special Thanks

George Dilworth, Leris Mattison, Carol McBean, Evon McKoy, Mary Murray-Naeem, The White Plains Presbyterian Church family for their prayers and visits, and the caring helpful friends at Kingsley House.

Acknowledgements:

Deep gratitude to family and friends for your support. Thanks to Rev. Geary for his visits and services. Also, thanks to the staff of Lee's Funeral Home for their professional services.

INTERMENT

***White Plains Rural Cemetery
167 North Broadway
White Plains, NY 10603***

THE WHITE PLAINS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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The Rev. Jeffrey Geary, Pastor
The Rev. Lynn Dunn, Minister of Spiritual Formation
Mr. Tyrell Lundman, Organist

The White Plains Presbyterian Church is a congregation of the Presbyterian Church (USA), a member of the Hudson River Presbytery and the Synod of the Northeast. As a global fellowship, we belong to the World Communion of Reformed Churches and the World Council of Churches. In mission, we are a Presbyterian Earth-Care Congregation and a member of GreenFaith: Interfaith Partners for the Environment.