

This is a representation of the final product that you will receive



Always in our Hearts

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Ernest Johnson sincerely wish to express their appreciation for the moral support and gestures of kindness expressed during this sad time.

Ernest is survived by 9 Children, 14 Grandchildren, 6 Great Grandchildren, 2 Sisters and many Nephews and Nieces.

You are welcome to join us afterwards at The Engine Room, Unit A, Eagle Heights, Lebus Street, London, N17 9FU.

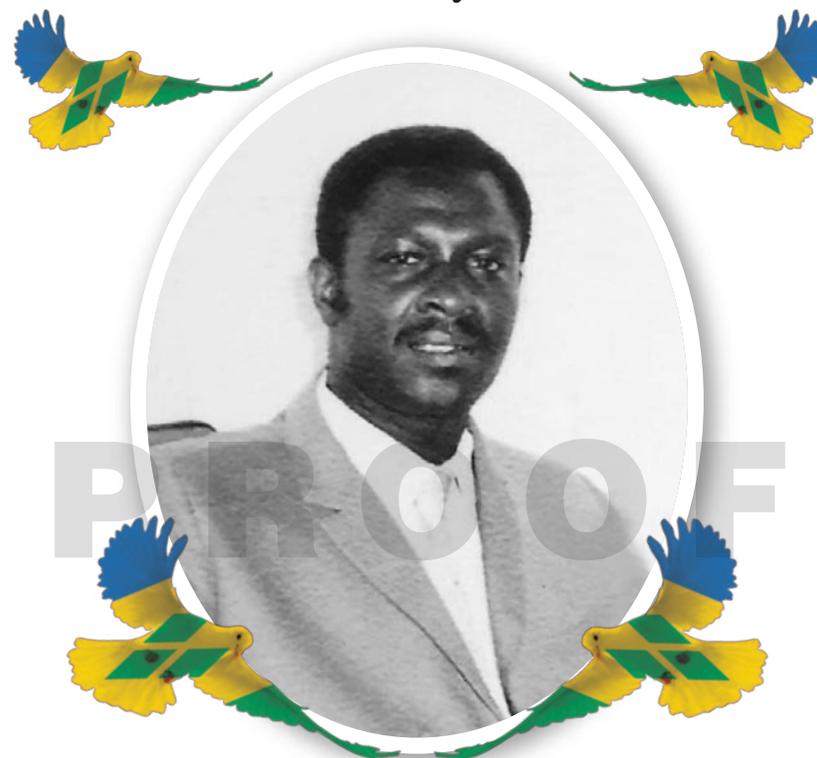
Melville & Daughters


Funeral Entrusted to Melville & Daughters, tel: 020 8888 7262

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A Service of Celebration and Thanksgiving
for the Life of

Ernest Garvey Johnson



Sunrise 26th December 1937 - Sunset 28th March 2022

Funeral Service on Friday 29th April 2022
12.15pm at Tottenham Baptist Church
699 High Road, Tottenham, N17 8AD

Followed by Interment at Tottenham Cemetery,
Cemetery Road, Tottenham, N17 8AU

Officiating Minister: Revd Harrison Daniel Otieno

ORDER of SERVICE

Entry Procession

I'm Still Here

Welcome/Introduction

Revd Harrison Daniel Otieno

Readings

Prayers

Hymn- Morning Has Broken – All

Scripture Reading – Psalm 23

Charlene

Tribute

Jennifer & Jeanetta

Hymn – Amazing Grace - All

Tribute

Charlene

Scripture – Ecclesiastes 3: 1-12

Charlene

Tribute

Erol

Eulogy

Angela

Sermonette

Revd Harrison Daniel Otieno

Hymn – O Lord My God – All

Exit

Goodness of God

Hymn- Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

Scripture Reading – Psalm 23

A psalm of David

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,
he refreshes my soul.

He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,

I will fear no evil,

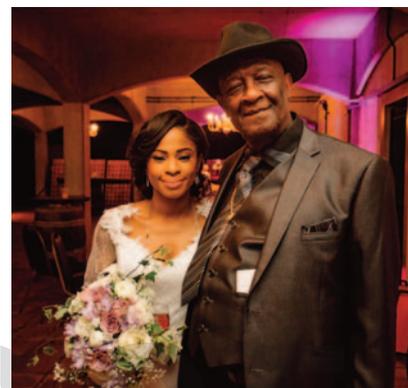
for you are with me;

your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Surely your goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



Hymn – Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.

Scripture – Ecclesiastes 3: 1-12 *A Time for Everything*

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:
a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend, a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate, a time for war and a time for peace.
What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden God has laid on
the human race. He has made everything beautiful in its time. He has also set
eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what God has done from
beginning to end. I know that there is nothing better for people than to be
happy and to do good while they live.

Hymn – O Lord My God (How Great Thou Art)

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain

*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 hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Refrain

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:

Refrain