



The family of the late:

Beatrice Ullabee Palmer

invites you to join us in the

Celebration of her life

Thursday, May 25, 2023 at 11:00AM

Sunrise: 27th February 1944-Sunset: 4th April 2023

**Service at Westbury Avenue Baptist Church,
Westbury Avenue, Wood Green, London N22 6SA at 11: 00 am**

**Followed by the burial at Enfield Crematorium and Cemetery,
Great Cambridge Road, Enfield EN1 4DS at 2:00 pm**

Order of Service

Service led by Pastor Joshua Stewart

Musical Prelude	Great Is Thy Faithfulness
Welcome	Pastor Joshua Stewart
Opening Prayer	Pastor Joshua Stewart
First Hymn	Amazing Grace
First Lesson	Revelation 21: 1 - 4 great-granddaughter, Chris-Ann Duncan
Second Lesson	2 Corinthians 1: 2 - 9 Michele McKenzie, family friend
Tributes	
Tribute in Poem	Marcia Richards and Lorna Palmer, sisters
Tribute by Video	Andrea Scarlet, adopted daughter
Tribute	brothers and sisters
Tribute from Children	read by grandchildren
Offertory Hymn	What A Friend We Have In Jesus
Eulogy	Akeem Campbell, grandson
Reflection and Floral Tribute	children and grandchildren
Sermon	Pastor Joshua Stewart
Prayer for the Family	Pastor Joshua Stewart
Recessional Hymn	How Great Thou Art
Closing Prayer	Pastor Joshua Stewart
Exit Song	Missing You played by Brandy and Tamia

First Hymn

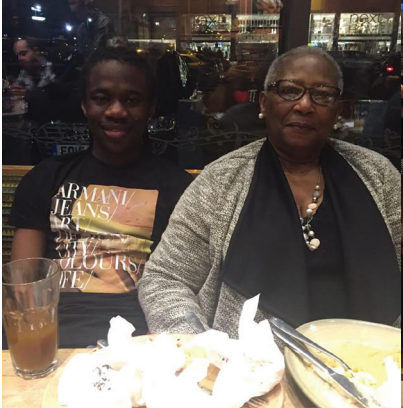
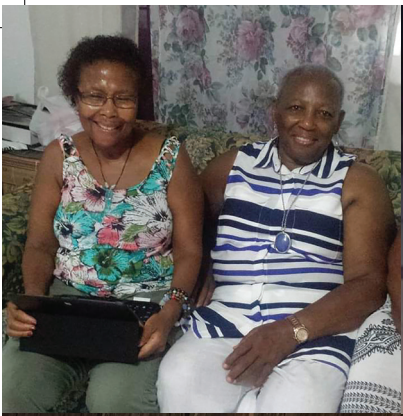
Amazing Grace

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 hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.





Offertory Hymn

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

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 Saviour, 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.

Hi Nana

I miss you so, I remember when you came to Jamaica
and was leaving in January,
you had problems to leave and you told me you weren't coming back to Jamaica
and I ask you how am I going to see you? And you said to me,
"You are gonna have to come to England to see me."
I didn't know this was what you meant I'm so sad,
I miss you so much Nana, I wish you were here with me.

Hi Nana-Banana

As I would jokingly call you every time you came on the phone.
Writing this message seems so unreal,
I can't believe you've really gone from us I keep replaying our journey so many
times in my head from the time I was born to parents who had no clue what
to do with me and how you stepped in without hesitation not just to be my
grandma but also my Mom. Our years together were such delight you made
sure I was taught what was wrong from what was right, then came my dreaded
teenage years and we started butting heads, because I was now showing my
attitudes but you would have none of it. I sit here smiling because
I remember on one occasion when you told me to do something and I made a
frown, your words to me were "Me know wey you think in you mind just now,
but if I were you I'd keep it right in there." Oh how crazy
I thought you were for saying that then, only to find myself saying the very
same thing to my kids today when they catch an attitude with me. Nana I get
dress today and those who knew you would say, you get all that fanciness from
your grandma and they couldn't be more right, you always love to coordinate
your outfits, I can hear you now saying make sure you guys put on my earrings
(smile). Grandma we love you dearly, and it broke our hearts to see you go,
but we take comfort in knowing that you are free because our Lord saw your
need and called you home to a better life. Until we meet again,
I will forever hold your memories dear to my heart.


Love Tricia

Tribute For My Mum

Mum, as I sit here with tears in my eyes to write this tribute,
where do I begin? There are some many things that I want to say,
there are so many memories that I have of you,
so many happy times when we were together,
these I will cherish until my last day.

Ever since you left me, my life has not been the same.
You always made my troubles feel so small. In a world where heroes come
and go, well God just took the only one I know.

So I will hold you as close as I can,
longing for the day when I see your face again.

Love you mum 

Your arms always open, when I needed a hug.
Your heart understood when I needed a friend.

Mum, I can't seem to find the words to say,
you were one in a million mum, you were just an
extra ordinary person and that smile you wear
say you are a courageous and phenomenal woman.

I am so blessed, to have called you my mother.
You were so full of love for me
and anybody that would come in contact with you.

I am missing your calls, one, two or even three times in a day.
Sometimes I would answer by saying
mum why are you tormenting me, you would just smile
and say a you me want to torment, followed by
“me love you me daughter” and those words were music to my ears,
oh how I wish I could hear you saying them now.

I am here trying to figure out who is going to call me now.

I keep playing over the words in my head,
when Michelle called to say I just got a call from the hospital,
saying come now your mum not doing good
I could feel my heart stop beating, my heart is broken.


Mum I love you, you will always be in my heart
I will cherish the memories that we share.
I won't say goodbye, but sleep on my love, until we meet again.

I love you mum.

Carol

Tribute To My Loving Mom

The chats we used to have in the mornings before I leave for work and on my lunch breaks, will always be in my heart and I will cherish those fun memories.

Especially our goodbyes when I said “Love you Mom”
and you would reply “Love you more never stop”
and we would laugh out together and said
“I know you would say that”... sleep in paradise Mom...
I’m so missing you, my heart aches... Love you Mom...

I hide my tears when, I say your name,
but the pain in my heart is still the same.

Although I smile and seem carefree,
there is no one who misses
you more than me.

To my beloved mother. It is a great pain that you have to leave at this time. I missed our frequent video calls, your warm smile, your sense of humour, your genuine affection and our goodbyes of “love you mom” and your response “love you my daughter”. You are everything to me, and more, and there is no way I could quantify the importance you have held in my life.

Thank you for living such an exemplary life. You are a precious soul and you will forever remain in my heart.

Love you mom!

Charmaine

Nana, it’s terrible that you left us. You served as our pillar of support and optimism. You inspired us to be better people and gave us the strength to tackle our worries. Grandma, we will certainly miss you. May you rest in peace.

Teje

My Nana, was the person who always puts a smile on your face, I will always remember how much she cared for her family. She loved life and was always ready to get dressed up. I will always remember her saying love you my grandson whenever I talk to her on the phone. Nan was always ready to strike a pose for the camera. I will treasure your memories forever.

Love Daniel

My dear sister, it's been since 45 years we know each other. I know one day one of us would say goodbye up until the same week we each other the other morning. Her daughter call and give me the news. I feel it so much it takes me time to cry. I will never forget her kindness always smiling. You will always live on your children will reap what you sow. We really live some good life in Jamaica. You in England I am in Canada we're still friends even though you were my daughter Nordia cousin you were a sister to me RIP.

I remember vividly the last time I spoke with you. You were so full of life and laughter. Your smile was always so bright, your hugs so warm you could feel the love. I have not the words to describe my emotions but as I mourn your passing lets not forget that putting a smile on everyone face was always your passion. To my dear cousin, losing you is not easy to accept as you left us in a hurry. I was never prepared to believe that it was your time but the Lord giveth and he taketh. You never said you were leaving, you never said goodbye.

I thank God for giving me a wonderful cousin like you.
The memories we shared will always live on. Remember that in life you were loved and in spirit you will forever live on. Sleep in peace.

The Palmer family structure was different from most but all the children found each other and bonded as if we were all from the same household.

I met Merl briefly in Banana Ground Manchester when

I was a little girl. She told me she was my sister.

Many years passed and we were reunited by phone.

Unfortunately she was in London and I was in USA.

Our chats were as if we had met in person.

The Palmer genes though flawed is extremely strong!!

Some years ago I was fortunate to spend a day with Merl between May Pen, Trout Hall and Frank Field in Jamaica. There was a whole lot of laughter, meeting old friends and reminiscing.

I was hoping to visit with Merl when I'm in London this June.

Unfortunately God had other plans.

I'll cherish the phone calls we made.

Of course there are her beautiful daughters.

Ladies thank you for taking care of our sister. RIP my sister.

Recessional Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Oh 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.

Chorus:

*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;

Chorus

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;

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Chorus



The family would like to express their heartfelt thanks to all relatives, friends and neighbours for the cards of condolence, words of comfort, kind support and sympathy shown to them during their time of bereavement.

The family would like to extend a warm invitation for you to join them for refreshments at
Regency Banqueting Suite, 113 Bruce Grove, Tottenham, London N17 6UR,
between 4.00 pm - 11.00 pm.



Funeral arrangements entrusted to



Greaves Funeral Services
619 High Road, Leyton, London E10 6RF
Tel: 020 3815 7802