

## *There is a Green Hill Far Away*

There is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
Where the dear Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.  
What pains he had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.  
To pay the price of sin.  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heav'n and let us in.  
And we must love him too,  
And trust in his redeeming blood,  
And try his works to do.  
Amen, amen, amen, amen.

## *Abide with Me*

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me  
I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me  
Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me  
Abide with me, abide with me

## *Pallbearers*

Ambriz Mack  
Kwame Mack  
Jason Maynard  
Kevin Maynard  
Everton E. Mack  
Winston Maynard

## *Interment*

Lauderdale Memorial Park  
2001 S.W. 4<sup>th</sup> Avenue  
Ft. Lauderdale, Florida 33315

## *Acknowledgements*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card  
or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece,  
If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words  
As any friends could say,  
Perhaps you were not there at all,  
Just thought of us this day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
We thank you so much, Whatever the part.  
- *The Family of Edris Leona Mack-Brown*

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO  
Eric S. George Funeral Home  
"To Serve the Present Age"  
6107 Miramar Parkway, Miramar, Florida 33023  
Telephone (954) 965-2722  
Fax: (954) 965-5345  
www.ericsgorgefuneralhome.com

## *Memorial Service for*



## *Edris Leona Mack Brown*

*Sunrise: October 16, 1948 - Sunset: August 3, 2022*

*Thursday, August 18, 2022 ~ 11:00 a.m.*  
**St. Maximilian Kolbe Catholic Church**  
701 N. Hiatus Road, Pembroke Pines, FL. 33026  
*Pastor Eduardo Mack, Officiating*

**ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME, DIRECTING**  
**"A NEW GENERATION OF QUALITY"**

# *A Life Well Lived*

Edris Leona Mack-Brown was born on October 16, 1948, at Carty Alley, Basseterre St. Kitts. At an early age Edris L. Mack attended the Infant School, then moved on to Basseterre Girls School. From the age of ten, Edris attended the Basseterre Girl's High School and completed her formal education at the St. Kitts Nevis and Anguilla Grammar School where she obtained seven Ordinary Levels and seven Advance subjects. After leaving school Miss Mack as she was affectionately called by her students, taught at the Basseterre Senior School from September 1967 to August 1969, before migrating to the USA.

In the USA, Edris was gainfully employed by ATT as an entry level data Clerk. During her employment at ATT from January 1970 through January 2010, Edris' advance in her career taking on various responsibilities including technical and business positions. Edris L. Mack-Brown retired from ATT after forty years of dedicated service as an Executive Director of the Telecommunications.

Edris was a very thoughtful, loving, generous and kind person, who always thought of others first. Edris had no children of her own but treated all her nieces and nephews as if they were her children. Edris would always hold discussions with them concerning their well being and education. She never forgot any of their birthdays, special occasions or graduations and took great delight at Christmas time in choosing cards that exactly suited that niece 'or nephew.

In 1983 Edris reconnected with her childhood sweetheart Leroy and they never left each others arms again, until his untimely passing in April 2018. Edris and Leroy enjoyed traveling to the various Caribbean Island as they visualized in their childhood dreams. Edris was very family oriented and was always eager to host a family gathering at her home. Edris and her husband relocated to Florida from New Jersey in 2016.

Edris is preceded in death by her husband Leroy, mother Joycelyn Maynard, sister Gloria Peetes, brother Wingrove Maynard and niece Leticia Maynard.

Edris will be missed by her family and friends.

She leaves to mourn her brothers Bishop Pajett J. Mack, Cuthbert Mack, Winston A. Maynard, Alexis Adams, Everton E. Mack, and Pastor Eduardo Mack; Sisters Violetta Howard and Helen Allen; nephews Dion Griffin, Ambriz K. Mack, Kwame Eustace Mack, Kevin R. Maynard, Jason E. Maynard, Jamal Peets Denville Adams and, Keanu Adams, Nieces Vannie Griffin and Latoya Sobratie, Great nieces Skyla Jude, Sy'rai Ryan, Anthoneya John, Zoe Griffin, Chelsea Sobratie Payton Peetes; great nephew Kai Peetes. Sisters In Law Emontine Adams, Althea Maynard, and Lois Mack. Cousins Pearl Una Jarboi, Derrick Maynard, Michael Maynard, St. Clair Maynard, Desmond Maynard, Eustace Maynard, Fitzroy Maynard, Dennis Maynard, Alfagrassy Maynard, Shirley Henry, Patricia Tilton, Earl Smith and Jimmy Pistanna and stepdaughter Kimberly Brown.

# *Order of Service*

**Musical Prelude**

**Opening Prayer** *Pastor Eduardo Mack*

**Selection** *"It Is Well"*

**Scripture**

*Old Testament – Sy'rai Ryan*

*New Testament – Zoe Griffin*

**Selection** *"Blessed Assurance"*

**Remarks** *(Please limit to 2 minutes)*

**Obituary Reading** *Winston Maynard*

**Acknowledgements** *Eric S. George Funeral Home Staff*

**Selection** *There's A Green Hill Far Away"*

**Eulogy** *Pastor Eduardo Mack*

**Selection** *"Abide With Me"*

**Closing Prayer** *Pastor Eduardo Mack*

# *It Is Well*

When peace, like a river,  
attendeth my way,  
When sorrows  
like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot,  
Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well,  
with my soul.

[Chorus]

It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
Let this blessed assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded  
my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood  
for my soul.

[Chorus]

My sin, oh,  
the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross,  
and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
O my soul!

[Chorus]

And Lord, haste the day  
when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound,  
and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

[Chorus]

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit, washed in his  
blood.

# *Blessed Assurance*

Blessed assurance,  
Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste  
of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation,  
purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit,  
washed in his blood.

Refrain:

This is my story,  
this is my song,  
praising my Savior  
all the day long.  
This is my story,  
this is my song,  
praising my Savior  
all the day long.

Perfect communion,  
perfect delight,  
visions of rapture  
now burst on my sight.  
Angels descending  
bring from above  
echoes of mercy,  
whispers of love.

[Refrain]

Perfect submission,  
all is at rest.  
I in my Savior  
am happy and bless'd,  
watching and waiting,  
looking above,  
filled with his goodness,  
lost in his love.

[Refrain]