

To Those I Love & Those Who Love Me!

Now I am gone, release me, let me go;
I have so many things to see and do,
You must not tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
how much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love each have shown;
But now, it's time I travel on alone.
So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while we must part,
So bless the memories in your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So, if you need me, call and I will come;
Though you can't see me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All the love around you soft and clear;
And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say
Welcome Home!

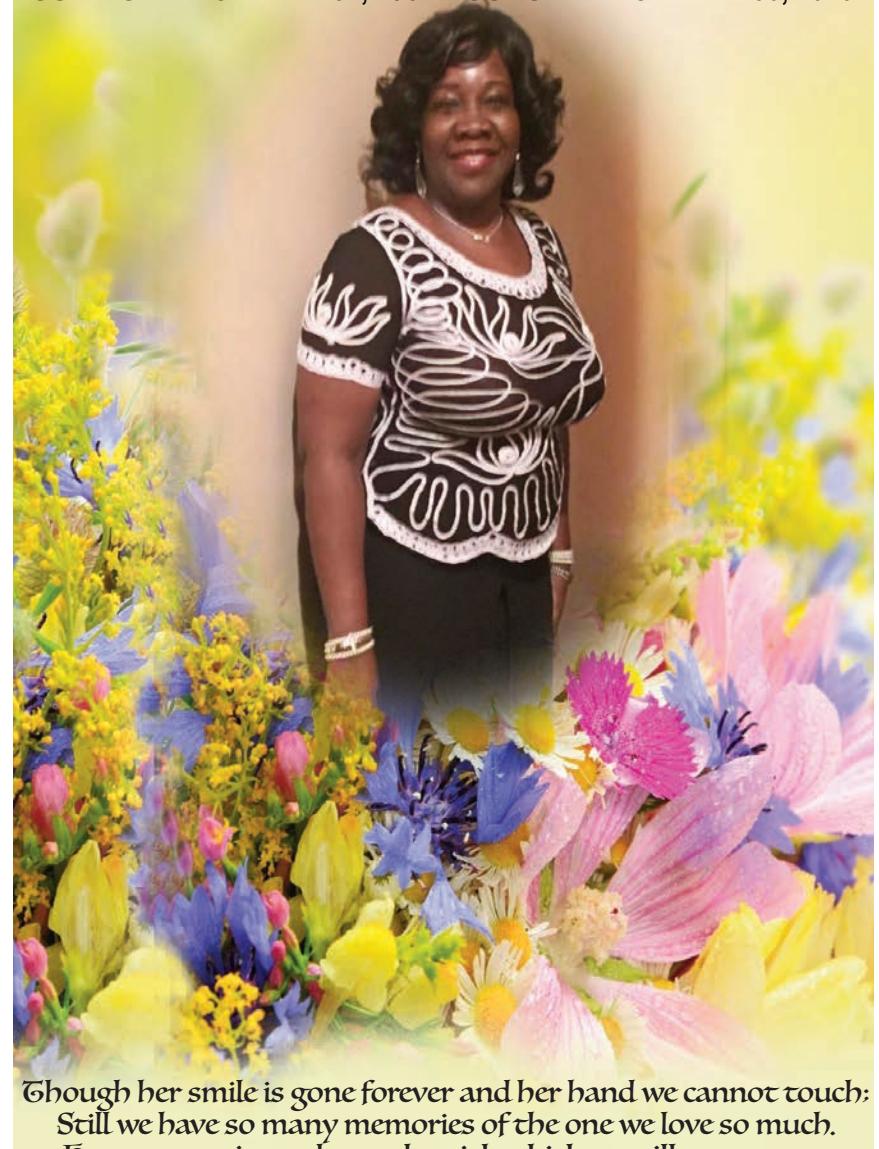
ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family wishes to thank each and every one for your prayers, sympathy, and acknowledgement. We appreciate your kindness and support during this time. In lieu of flowers, please give a donation to the American Cancer Society: cancer.org

ENTRUSTED TO
Frank J. Barone Hall
4516 Avenue D, Brooklyn New York 11203

In Celebration of the Life of **Roxanne C. London**

SUNRISE: DECEMBER 31, 1964 SUNSET: DECEMBER 30, 2020



Though her smile is gone forever and her hand we cannot touch;
Still we have so many memories of the one we love so much.
Her memory is our keepsake with which we will never part;
God has her in His keeping, we have her in our hearts.

Service of Celebration

Thursday, January 7, 2021

Frank J. Barone Hall

4516 Avenue D, Brooklyn New York 11203

Viewing: 4.30 p.m.-6.30 p.m. Service- 6.30 pm. - 8.30 p.m.

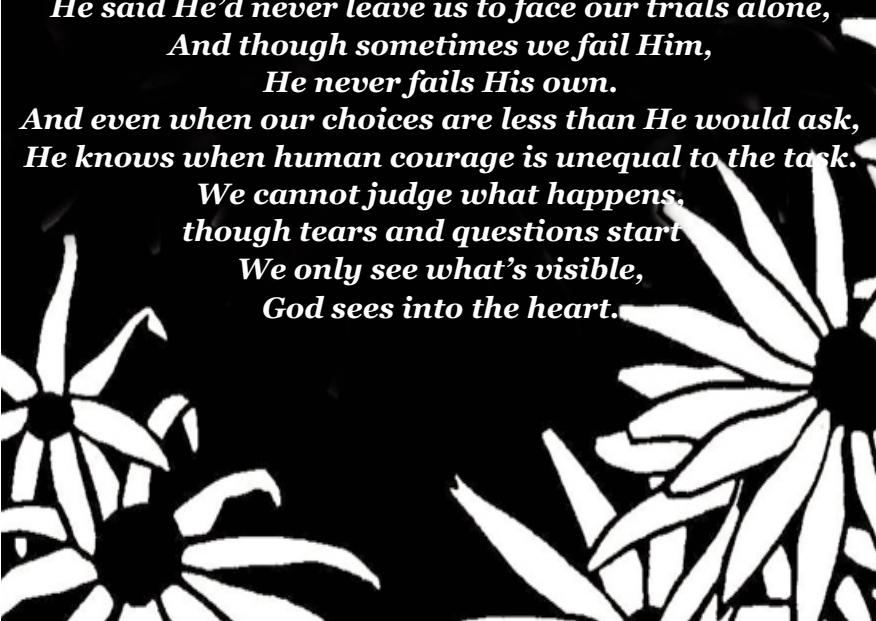
Interment: Friday, January 8, 2021

Canarsie Cemetery

1370 Remsen Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11236

The Mansion of Heaven

*This world, however beautiful was never meant to be.
The place that we would call our home for all eternity.
And though we would not choose to leave,
a loving God knows best,
And in His time, He lifts us to a place of peace and rest.
For He has built a mansion where His children will abide,
free from pain and sorrow, forever at His side.
He said He'd never leave us to face our trials alone,
And though sometimes we fail Him,
He never fails His own.
And even when our choices are less than He would ask,
He knows when human courage is unequal to the task.
We cannot judge what happens,
though tears and questions start
We only see what's visible,
God sees into the heart.*



IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace like a river,
attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot,
thou hast taught me to say,
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

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 blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded
my helpless estate,
and hath shed his own blood
for my soul.

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.



WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE

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 Savior, 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.

Blessed Savior,
Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
all to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded
there will be no need for prayer

Rapture, praise
and endless worship
will be our sweet portion there.

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.

T'was 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.

Yea, when this flesh
and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess within the veil
a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there
ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun;
We've no less days
to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Officiating - Rev. Rev. Joseph Victor

Opening Hymn

“Blessed Assurance”

Opening Statement

Lennox H. London (brother)

Hymn

“His Eye Is On the Sparrow”

Prayer of Comfort

Rev. Joseph Victor

Scripture Reading

Psalms 90:1-12
Melinda London (niece)

Hymn

“What A Friend”

Scripture Reading

1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18
Jonathan Williams (friend)

Hymn

“Amazing Grace”

Obituary

LaToya London (daughter)
(Chantal Alleyne (niece)

Special Tributes

Family and Friends

Musical Tribute (recorded)

“You Are Not Alone” –
Michael Jackson

“Stand By Me” – Ben E. King
“Three Little Birds” – Bob Marley

Sermon Genesis 3: 1-19

Brother Woodley Victor

Benediction

Rev. Joseph Victor

Recessional Hymn

“It is Well With My Soul”



Obituary **Roxanne Cheryl London**

Roxanne Cheryl London was born to Dorothea Beatrice London and the late Cecil Rodwell London on December 31, 1964 in Georgetown, Guyana. Roxanne was the youngest of six children. She attended Bedford Methodist School and Alleyne's High School.

Roxanne migrated to the United States 31 years ago. She began her career as a nurse's aide and continued on to the Kings County District Attorney's Office as a records clerk in 1992, until her passing. Roxanne pursued her career with diligence and dedication. She was a dutiful and devoted mother and grandmother who enjoyed travelling, reading, crocheting and being with her grandchildren.

Roxanne is survived by her mother Dorothea, daughter LaToya, granddaughters Tamia, Talia, and Emma. Siblings Yvonne Sears, Lennox H., Patricia., Pamela, Michael, and sister-in-law Ingrid London. Aunt Clydene Nash, her nieces Melinda, Michelle, Chantal, Nastassja, Starnaisja and nephews Milton Jr., Lennox Jr., Michael Jr., Jamal, and Akeem. Grandnieces and nephews Jayden, Jahzara, Junior, Shayla, Julian, Marquis, Brianna, Anastasia, Lamir, Lamar, extended family and friends.

HYMNS OF PRAISE

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine,
O what a foretaste of glory
devine;
heir of salvation, purchase of
God,
born of His spirit,
washed in His blood!

Perfect submission,
perfect delight!
Visions of rapture
now burst on my sight!
Angels descending
bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of
love.

Chorus:

*This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Saviour
all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour,
all the day long.*

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and
blest;
Watching and waiting,
looking above,
Filled with His goodness,
lost in His love.

HIS EYE IS ON THE SPARROW

Why should I be discouraged
Why should the shadows come;
Why should my heart be lonely,
And long for heav'n and home;
When Jesus is my portion,
My constant friend is He;
His eye is on the sparrow
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.

Chorus:

*I sing because I'm happy
I sing because I'm free.
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.*

"Let not your heart be troubled",
His tender words I hear;
And resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears,
Though by the path He leadeth,
But one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.

When ever I am tempted,
When ever clouds arise;
When songs give place to sighing,
When hope within me dies;
I draw the closer to Him;
From care he sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow
and I know He watches me.