



In Loving Memory of

IESHA K. BRATHWAITE

SUNRISE - SEPTEMBER 24, 1986

SUNSET - SEPTEMBER 30, 2019



OCTOBER 16, 2019

TWO O'CLOCK PAST MIDDAY

CORAL RIDGE MEMORIAL CHAPEL

The interment will follow in the Casia Gardens.

-PLEASE SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES-

OPENING SENTIMENTS

OPENING PRAYER

FIRST SCRIPTURE 1 THESSALONIANS 4:13-18
BY MS. JUDY BELLAMY

WORSHIP SESSION
FROM THE RISING OF THE SUN
NO GRAVE CAN HOLD MY BODY DOWN
WON'T IT BE A TIME

TRIBUTE
BY MS. SHAVON RAWLINS
AND MRS. ALANA DAVIS

SECOND SCRIPTURE 1 CORINTHIANS 15
BY MRS. TAAMAR FRANKLIN

EULOGY
CREIGSTON BRATHWAITE

SERMON

439 MY JESUS I LOVE THEE



INTERMENT
420 FACE TO FACE WITH CHRIST MY SAVIOUR
413 WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

First Scripture Reading

1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
King James Version (KJV)

13 But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15 For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

17 Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18 Wherefore comfort one another with these words.



From The Rising Of The Sun

From the rising of the sun
Unto the going down of the same
The name of the Lord is to be praised

From the rising of the sun
Unto the going down of the same
The name of the Lord shall be praised

Praise ye the Lord
REPEAT x1

From the rising of the sun
Unto the going down of the same
The name of the Lord shall be praised

No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

No grave can hold my body down
No grave can hold my body down
When the trumpet shall sound
And the dead in Christ shall rise
No grave can hold my body down

REPEAT



Won't It Be A Time

Won't it be a time, when we get over yonder
Won't it be a time, when we get over yonder
Won't it be a time, when we get over yonder
Oh oh won't it be a time
REPEAT x2

We're gonna sing and shout, dance all about
When we get over yonder
REPEAT x2

Oh oh, won't it be a time





YORT



Second Scripture Reading

1 Corinthians 15:51-58
King James Version (KJV)

51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

53 For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

54 So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

55 O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

56 The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.



My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.



Face To Face With Christ, My Saviour

Face to face with Christ, my Savior,
Face to face—what will it be,
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ who died for me?

Face to face I shall behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!

Only faintly now, I see Him,
With the darkling veil between,
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen.

What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain;
When the crooked ways are straightened,
And the dark things shall be plain.

Face to face! O blissful moment!
Face to face—to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ who loves me so.



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 (may be sung after final stanza only):
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 has shed his own blood for my soul. Refrain

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! Refrain

O 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. Refrain



PALLBEARERS



Creigston Brathwaite
Symeon Perryman
Adé Blackman
Dorian Perryman

Jerone Christie
Denzel Steele
Zachery Parris
Sheridan Rawlins

USHERS

Zoé Parris
Shavonne DeMondonça

The family wishes to thank you all
for the outpouring of love and support
shown to us during this time of bereavement.
It is comforting to know that a part
of Iesha resides with so many
of the lives she has touched.