



HOMEGOING
SERVICE

Anita Cecilia
GALLOWAY

Sunrise 17th September 1936

Sunset 2nd September 2022

13th October 2022

United Reformed Church
Portland Avenue
N16 6HJ

Officiating Ministers
Pastor RA Benjamin and Elder CH Galloway






Order of Service

1. **FUNERAL PROCESSION** *led by Elder CH Galloway*
2. **WELCOME** - *Pastor RA Benjamin*
3. **OPENING PRAYER** - *Pastor RA Benjamin*
4. **CONGREGATIONAL SONG** - *The Old Rugged Cross*
5. **SCRIPTURE READING** - *1 Corinthians 15 vs 50-58*
Read by Charles Galloway (Son)
6. **TRIBUTE** - *Diavian Galloway (Great granddaughter)*
7. **TRIBUTE** - *Samantha Galloway (Granddaughter)*
8. **TRIBUTE** - *Stamford Hill Church*
9. **TRIBUTE** - *Bishop E Charles*
10. **SONG** - *'When We All Get to Heaven' - Joint Church Choir*
11. **EULOGY** - *Anne Galloway (Daughter)*
12. **SERMON** - *Elder CH Galloway*
13. **CHORUS MEDLEY** - *Sister Pat Charles, Sister Maisie Nelson
and Evangelist Marcia Richards*

(Viewing will take place)

Committal Service led by Pastor RA Benjamin





THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

[Chorus]

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown*

Oh, that old rugged cross,
so despised by the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged cross)
Till my trophies at last I lay down
And I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown



1 CORINTHIANS 15 v 50 – 58

- ⁵⁰ Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the Kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.
- 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 in corruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.
- ⁵⁴ So when this corruptible shall have put on in corruption, and this mortal should 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 my sting? O grave, where is thy victory?
- ⁵⁶ The sting of deaths in; and the strength of sin is the law.
- ⁵⁷ But thanks be to God, which gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
- ⁵⁸ Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as you know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.



WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

[Chorus]

*When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold





Obituary

Anita Cecila Richards (Mum) was born on 17th September 1936 in Kittyville, British Guiana (later Guyana). Mum had five brothers and six sisters. When she was three years old, she went to live with her adoptive parents, Edith and Joseph. Unfortunately, Mum then lost contact with her birth family.


Mum married at aged 18 and gave birth to two children, Anne and Christopher. Shortly after, her then husband left for the UK. On 8th November 1964, Mum arrived in the UK with her two young children to join him. She later had two more children, Charles and Lloyd.

Unfortunately, the marriage did not last, and she became a single parent to four young children. She was a loving and caring mother who made sure that we never went hungry even if it meant that she would have to go without a meal herself. She worked hard to provide safe accommodation for us and this meant that there were times when she physically stood in front of her children to defend us from unscrupulous landlords so that we could have shelter.

Mum worked hard all her adult life. Initially working as a seamstress in Guyana and then in several job roles in the UK. Mum's motto was that she did not want the government to provide for her children. She initially worked as a sewing machinist at factories in various locations in London and then at Liptons Tea factory. Mum did a bit of home sewing. Mum then later worked as a care assistant in a care home in Tottenham, where she met her lifelong friend, Libby. To her joy, finally achieved her dream of working as a nursing auxiliary in North Middlesex and St Ann's hospitals in London. Unfortunately, Mum eventually sustained a serious back injury which left her no option but to take early medical retirement. She was devastated as she enjoyed caring for vulnerable adults. After retirement, due to boredom, she worked as a cleaner and a school dinner lady but again could not continue due to poor health.

Mum was a creative person and enjoyed sewing, knitting and crocheting. She liked to create and make her own designs. Her favourite colour was blue. She was an excellent baker and enjoyed baking tarts, bread and cakes. Mum was a happy person who loved to dance and had a good sense of humour. She loved to make pepper pot every Christmas holidays. In later life, she enjoyed travelling abroad, flower arranging and pottery. She also enjoyed listening to the gospel radio station, Premier.

Mum was introduced to the Apostolic faith by Evangelist Asphall and was baptised in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ in 1969 by the late Elder Smith. She remained a member of the same church until her demise, initially under the leadership of Bishop Charles who succeeded Elder Smith and then by Pastor Benjamin. Mum always made sure that her children went to Sunday School and this was not up for



debate. Whether we liked it or not, her response was the same, “you going!”. In her early days in church, she would regularly visit the sick and was involved in the Sisters’ department with food preparation for the annual church Convocation. Mum was a generous person and always took the commitment of paying her church offerings seriously. Even when she was unwell, she would regularly say “Chris, I have my pledge”.

Mum searched for a long time to find her birth family and discovered that most of them had emigrated to the USA. One of the greatest highlights of her life was to be reunited with her birth family. I remember during a visit by her brother to the UK, how they immediately recognised each other which was remarkable. Mum then began to undertake regular trips abroad to spend quality time with her family and they shared so many precious memories. They were always so happy to see her.

Unfortunately, as she advanced in age, Mum’s health began to decline. Despite her limitations, Mum was fiercely independent and stoically dealt with her medical condition for many years. She was always determined to do the things that she loved, which included spending time with her family and to attend church services. Even when she was unwell and required the use of a rollator frame, she would often say, “Chris, don’t forget to collect me”.

Mum spent last Christmas with us at my brother Lloyd’s home. As she would be normally jovial, it was a concern that she kept complaining of fatigue and stated that she wanted to go home. The next day (Boxing Day) she was admitted to hospital with a high temperature and breathing difficulties. On her discharge, there was a noticeable change in her demeanour, she was physically frail.

By April 2022, she was well enough to attend her granddaughter, Taytum’s birthday dinner, but was reliant on a wheelchair. She was admitted to hospital in July 2022 but on discharge, was bed dependent and needed assistance to manage most activities of daily living.

On 26th August 2022, she became suddenly unresponsive and was admitted to hospital where she was diagnosed with a stroke and pneumonia. She quickly developed sepsis. Her family visited her regularly and on 2nd September, her room was full of her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Later the same evening, my daughter Samantha, brother Chris, sister in law, Carole had the privilege of witnessing Mum take her last breath.

Mum will be remembered by our family as a hardworking woman who had a good sense of humour and was a great source of strength to her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. We will miss her dearly.

Mum leaves behind a great legacy. She is survived by her children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews.

Rest in eternal peace.



Tributes

(1) I will always remember you as a strong, loving, caring and thoughtful mother. Without you even knowing; your strength of character has always inspired me to constantly strive for my full potential. You will always be in my heart. Rest In Peace.

Lloyd, son

(2) To my beloved nanny. you were the only real and true grandparent in my life and for you to be gone breaks my heart. no more pulling my ears at christmas time, telling me my dress is too short on my birthday and eating all the brussels sprouts on new years! thank you for being the best nanny possible and never failing to make the whole family laugh. you were kind, sweet and loving and you will always live on in my heart. you will never be forgotten and no one can ever replace you in my eyes. you were my only nanny and it will forever stay that way. I hope you're up there dancing along to some regge with you're lovely lovely lovely cat -haha. I love you nanny

Taytum, granddaughter

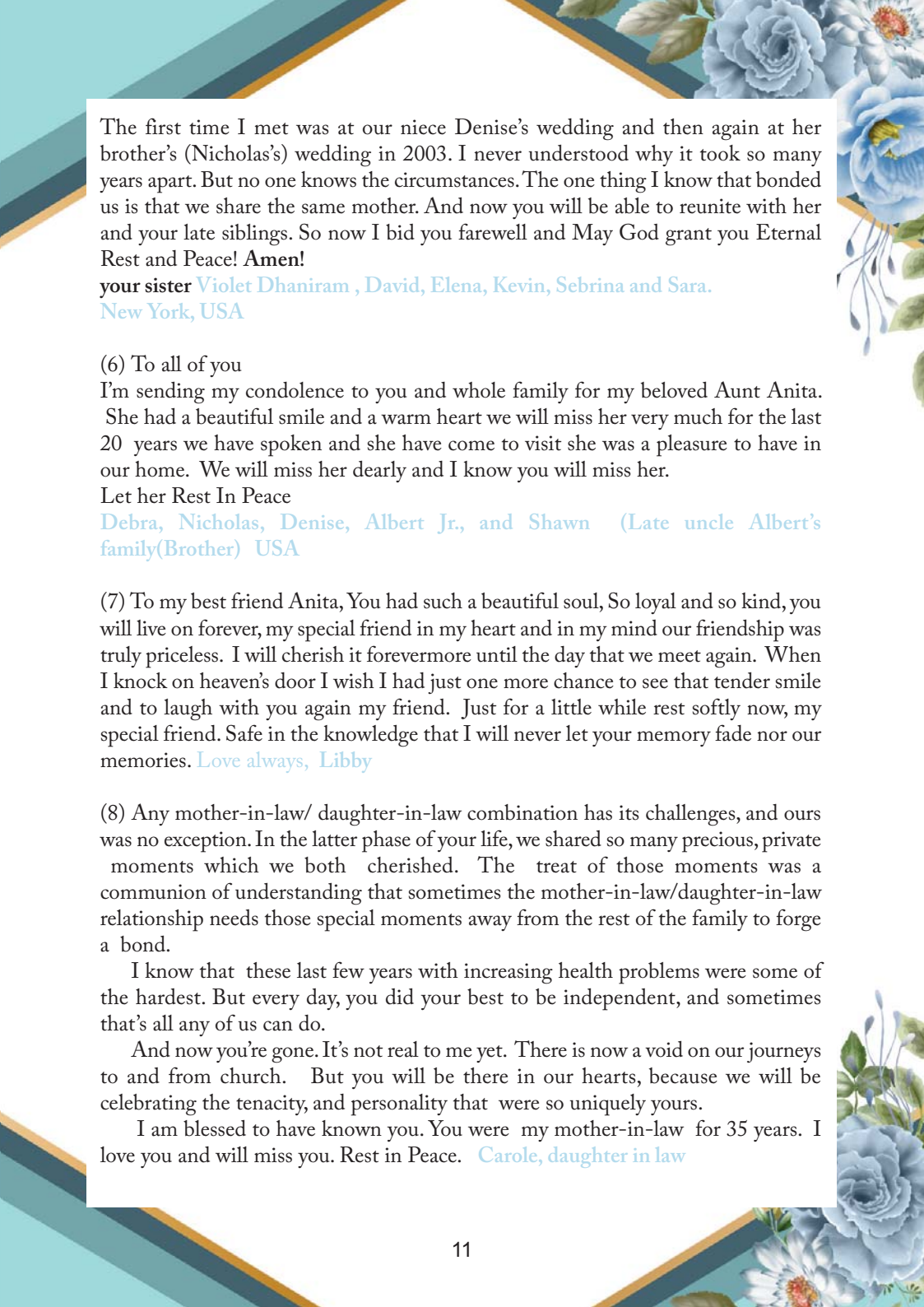
(3) Dear Daddy Nanny, I will miss your smile, sense of humour, soft voice and your kindness. I remember when I was in primary school and every time I saw you at the school gates I knew I was in for a treat. We would have secret expeditions to do special things (*"Don't tell your fada when you get home – keep it quiet!"*). You allowed me to make silly mistakes in my childhood but did not hold it against me and still loved me. When I became an adult, you always liked holding my hands and looking at my nail designs. (I'm still doing them, Nan). We would have private chats whenever I visited you and I am so glad that I kept my promise to see you every week after you became bed dependent. I am sorry that I could not take you driving like I promised. I am so glad that I had the privilege to be at the hospital when you passed. This is a memory I will never forget. You will always have a special place in my heart. I miss you so much. I love you, Daddy Nanny.

From Nay Nay (Naomi, Grand daughter)

(4) Our Deepest and Sincere Condolences to The Galloway Family. May Anita Rest In Eternal Peace with her Mother Eleanor and Siblings who have gone before us: Sheila, Bapsie, Albert, Dolly and Kenneth.

From The Das Family, Mary, Andrew, Christopher, Samantha, Kenny Jr and Amelia. (late brother Kenneth's family)

(5) I am sending you all my love and support at this difficult time. I remember when your late mum left British Guiana that later became Guyana. I was a little girl about 10 or 11 years, the youngest sister in the family and never got to know her very well.



The first time I met was at our niece Denise's wedding and then again at her brother's (Nicholas's) wedding in 2003. I never understood why it took so many years apart. But no one knows the circumstances. The one thing I know that bonded us is that we share the same mother. And now you will be able to reunite with her and your late siblings. So now I bid you farewell and May God grant you Eternal Rest and Peace! **Amen!**

your sister Violet Dhaniram , David, Elena, Kevin, Sebrina and Sara.
New York, USA

(6) To all of you

I'm sending my condolence to you and whole family for my beloved Aunt Anita. She had a beautiful smile and a warm heart we will miss her very much for the last 20 years we have spoken and she have come to visit she was a pleasure to have in our home. We will miss her dearly and I know you will miss her.

Let her Rest In Peace

Debra, Nicholas, Denise, Albert Jr., and Shawn (Late uncle Albert's family(Brother) USA

(7) To my best friend Anita, You had such a beautiful soul, So loyal and so kind, you will live on forever, my special friend in my heart and in my mind our friendship was truly priceless. I will cherish it forevermore until the day that we meet again. When I knock on heaven's door I wish I had just one more chance to see that tender smile and to laugh with you again my friend. Just for a little while rest softly now, my special friend. Safe in the knowledge that I will never let your memory fade nor our memories. **Love always, Libby**

(8) Any mother-in-law/ daughter-in-law combination has its challenges, and ours was no exception. In the latter phase of your life, we shared so many precious, private moments which we both cherished. The treat of those moments was a communion of understanding that sometimes the mother-in-law/daughter-in-law relationship needs those special moments away from the rest of the family to forge a bond.

I know that these last few years with increasing health problems were some of the hardest. But every day, you did your best to be independent, and sometimes that's all any of us can do.

And now you're gone. It's not real to me yet. There is now a void on our journeys to and from church. But you will be there in our hearts, because we will be celebrating the tenacity, and personality that were so uniquely yours.

I am blessed to have known you. You were my mother-in-law for 35 years. I love you and will miss you. Rest in Peace. **Carole, daughter in law**







Graveside Songs

MEET ME BY THE RIVER

Meet me by the river someday.
Meet me by the river not far away.
When my Lord has called me home.
Happy, happy home on the other side.
Meet me by the river someday.

SOMEDAY I'LL GO WHERE JESUS IS

Someday, someday, I'll go where Jesus is.
Someday, someday, I'll go where Jesus is.
Someday, someday, I'll go where Jesus is.
I'll be caught up to meet Him,
caught up to greet Him,
caught up to meet in the air.
I'll be caught up to meet Him,
caught up to greet Him.
Singing, joy and happiness, peace is mine.
Someday in Glory, I'll tell the story.
Caught up to meet Him in the air.

I AM GOING HOME ON THE MORNING TRAIN

I am going home on the morning train.
I am going home on the morning train.
For the evening train will be too late.
I am going home on the morning train.

Believers walk right in and take your seat.
Believers walk right in and take your seat.
For the evening train will be too late.
I am going home on the morning train.

BETTER DAYS ARE COMING BY AND BY

Better days are coming by and by.
When we reach that city, in the sky.
Sorry will be over and joy will come at last.
Better days are coming by and by.

I HAVE ANOTHER LAND IN VIEW

I have another land in view.
I have another land in view.
For Jesus has gone to prepare a home.
I've got another land in view.

BY AND BY

By and by when the morning comes.
When all the saints of GOD are gathered home.
We will tell the story of how we overcome.
We will understand it better by and by.

NO GRAVE CAN HOLD MY BODY DOWN

No grave can hold my body down.
No grave can hold my body down.
When the trump of GOD shall sound
and the dead in Christ shall rise.
No grave can hold my body down.

SLEEP ON BELOVED

Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take thy rest;
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;
We love you well, but Jesus loves you best - Goodnight!
Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight! Goodnight Goodnight!



The friends and family of the late Anita Galloway would like to thank you all for your love, prayers and kind words, in this difficult time.

Thank you for taking the time to share your memories of our mother, grandmother, aunt, sister and friend with us.

You have touched all our hearts in one way or another. The love that you have shown has helped us through this challenging time and we are forever grateful. May you all be continually blessed.

INTERMENT
Enfield Cemetery
Great Cambridge Road
EN1 4DS

REFRESHMENTS
Kervan Banqueting Suite
293 - 303 Fore Street
Edmonton
N9 0PD