CELEBRATING THE LIFE
of

Grace Wilma Pierre

June 16, 1936 - February 17, 2023



Saturday, March 4, 2023
9:00 am Visiting Hours
10 am. Burial Service

The Episcopal Church of the Holy Spirit
525 River Street
Mattapan, Massachusetts 02126

Rev. Zenetta Armstrong, Rector
Rev. Harry Jean-Jacques, Associate Rector
Organist: Paul White

The Celebration Of Life

10.00 AM Saturday, March 4, 2023

Prelude.....

Processional **Hymn** *Blessed Assurance*.....*Congregation*

Opening Anthem.....BCP 491

Collect for Burial.....BCP 493

I Lesson: Ecclesiastes 3:1-14.....Cheryl Barrett

Psalm 23.....Frantz Pierre

II Lesson: 1 Corinthians 15:35-44.....Reginald Gill

Tribute/Eulogy.....Nakia Harrow McNeil, Sharon Barrett
Beverley O'Brien

Solo: *His Eye Is On The Sparrow*.....Martinez McNeil

Gospel: John 14:1-6.....

Homily: Rev. Zenetta Armstrong.....

The Apostles' Creed.....BCP 496

Prayers of the People.....BCP 497

Hymn *Nearer My God to Thee*.....Congregation

Commendation.....BCP 499

The Blessing and Dismissal.....

Recessional **Hymn** How Great Thou Art.....Congregation
Postlude.....

In Remembrance
Grace Wilma Pierre
Sunrise June 16, 1936 – Sunset February 17, 2023

Grace Wilma Pierre (nee Harewood) devoted wife, mother, sister and great-grandmother went home to be with the Lord on February 17, 2023. She was born in the Parish of St. John, Barbados WI on June 16, 1936, to the late Audine Harding and Darnley Squires.

After working in retail, Grace immigrated to the UK in the early 1960's where she settled in Bedfordshire. In the UK she was employed by Texas Instruments. While working there she entered a beauty pageant where she was crowned Miss Texas Instruments. In 1971 Grace and her family returned to Barbados.

In 1973 she immigrated to the USA to prepare for the arrival of her daughters Nanette, Sandra, Sharon and Beverley. Grace was employed by Venus Beauty Supply store. Over time she was promoted and became the store manager.

After working there, she went on to Brigham & Women Hospital where she worked as a Nutrition Assistant for twenty years until her retirement.

Grace was a member of the Church of the Holy Spirit. She loved fashion and traveling. Shopping with Grace was an experience and an art. Weekends with her daughters were written in stone. Saturdays included top notch bargain hunting at all the Building Nineteens, Ocean State Job Lot, and meatball subs at Papa Gino's with the final stop at Osco Drug for her bottle of cherry brandy. Social time with family and friends was most important especially with her grandchildren Nakia and JR.

Grace enjoyed cooking; she loved taking care of her family and she made the holidays special. She was known for giving sound advice to family members and friends and was also a mentor to many. She never sugarcoated anything; if you asked a question, you were given her honest opinion/answer which was sometimes not what you

wanted to hear. Although our family resided at Wilmore Street, it was home to many.

Grace was preceded in death by her husbands, Marc Pierre and John (JB) Barrett. Left to treasure her memories are her daughters, Nanette, Sandra (Robert), Sharon, Beverley (William deceased) and her stepchildren Roni, Margarette, Frantz (Sherley); grand-children Nakia (Martinez), JR, Brendon, Ryan, Anaya, Soriah and great-grandchildren Victoria, Olivia and Isabella.

Her siblings, Rudolph, Jeffrey, Roderick, Ridley, Heather Gill (Leonard), Ian (Yvette) and Anita Squires, aunt and cousin to many.







NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

Nearer my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
E'en tho it be a cross, That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee
Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Tho like the wander-er, The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

There let the way appear, Steps unto heava'n,
All that Thou sendest me, In mercy giv'n
Angels to beckon me, Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I raise;
So by my woes to be, Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be, Nearer my God to Thee
Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O 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 submission, perfect delight!
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above.
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

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 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.

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.

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HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed.

Refrain: *Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.*
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When thro' 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.

Refrain: *Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.*
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

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.

Refrain: *Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.*
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

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

Refrain: *Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.*
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee.
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation your thoughtful expressions and acts of kindness shown to us during our bereavement. We extend a special note of appreciation to Patricia Roach for her friendship, and care throughout the years. The family also recognizes Care One Nursing Home, for their support and care of our mother.

Pall Bearers

Roni Pierre	JR Branch
Reginald Gill	Leonard Gill
Emerson Smith	Ridley Harding

Oaklawn Cemetery
427 Cummins Highway
Roslindale, MA 02131

Davis Funeral Home
654 Cummins Highway
Mattapan, MA 02126