



Honouring the life and memory of

*Yvette*

*Brunnhilda Rawlins-Toppin*

SUNRISE - September 20, 1955 | SUNSET - February 19, 2025

Late of Windsor Road, Christ Church

**March 7th, 2025**

One O' Clock in the Afternoon

**Calvary Outreach Community Church**

Interment:

**The Bushy Park Cemetery**

-KINDLY SILENCE ALL MOBILE PHONES-

# *Order of Service*

Opening Sentiments

Opening Prayer

Bible reading

Worship in song:

When My Life's Work Is Ended

Wouldn't it be a time

Sound the Battle Cry

In the Good Old Way

Tribute 1

Tribute 2

Tribute 3

Eulogy

Message

Chorus

There's A New Name Written Down In Glory

At the Graveside

In the Sweet By and By

When the roll is called up yonder

It is well with my Soul

## When My Life-work Is Ended

1 When my lifework is ended and I cross the swelling tide,  
When the bright and glorious morning I shall see;  
I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side,  
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

### Chorus:

I shall know Him, (I shall know Him,) I shall know Him,  
And redeemed by His side I shall stand;  
I shall know Him, (I shall know Him,) I shall know Him  
By the print of the nails in His hand.

2 Oh, the soul thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,  
And the luster of His kindly beaming eye;  
How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love and grace  
That prepared for me a mansion in the sky. [Chorus]

3 Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,  
And our parting at the river I recall;  
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home,  
But I long to meet my Savior first of all. [Chorus]

4 Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white,  
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall;  
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight,  
But I long to meet my Savior first of all. [Chorus]

## Wouldn't It Be A Time

Wouldn't it be a time, when we get over yonder. (×3)

Oh oh, Wouldn't it be a time.

We gonna sing and shout, dance all around,  
when we get over yonder. (×3)

Oh oh, wouldn't it be a time.

# Sound The Battle Cry

1 Sound the battle cry!  
See, the foe is nigh,  
Raise the Standard high  
For the Lord.  
Gird your armour on;  
Stand firm every one;  
Rest your cause upon  
His holy word.  
Refrain:

Rouse, then, soldiers, rally round the banner!  
Ready, steady, pass the word along;  
Onward, forward, shout aloud hosanna!  
Christ is captain of the mighty throng.

2 Strong to meet the foe,  
Marching on we go,  
While our cause we know  
Must prevail.  
Shield and banner bright,  
Gleaming in the light,  
Battling for the right,  
We ne'er can fail.

3 O thou God of all,  
Hear us when we call,  
Help us one and all  
By thy grace!  
When the battle's done,  
And the victory won,  
May we wear the crown  
Before thy face.

## In The Good Old Way

1. In the good old way where the saints have gone,  
And the King leads on before us,  
We are traveling home to the heav'nly hills,  
With the daystar shining o'er us.

### Refrain

Traveling home to the mansions fair,  
Crowns of rejoicing and life to wear;  
O what a shout when we all get there  
Safe in the glory land.

2. In the good old way like the ransomed throng,  
Unto Zion now returning,  
We are traveling home at the King's command,  
And our lamps are trimmed and burning. [Refrain]

3. In the good old way with a steadfast faith,  
In the bonds of love and union,  
What a joy is ours, for the King we see,  
And with Him we hold communion. [Refrain]

4. Tho' our feet must stand on the cold, cold brink  
Of the Jordan's stormy river,  
With the King we'll cross to the other side,  
And we'll sing His praise forever. [Refrain]

# *At the Graveside*

# There's A New Name Written Down In Glory

1 I was once a sinner, but I came  
Pardon to receive from my Lord.  
This was freely given, and I found  
That He always kept His word.

Chorus:

There's a new name Written down in glory,  
And it's mine, (And it's mine,)  
Oh yes, it's mine! (yes, it's mine!)  
And the white-robed Angels sing the story,  
“A sinner has come home.” (home, has come home.”  
For there's a new name written down in glory,  
And it's mine, (And it's mine,)  
Oh yes, it's mine! (yes, it's mine!)  
With my sins forgiven I am bound for heaven,  
Nevermore to roam.

2 I was humbly kneeling at the cross,  
Fearing naught but God's angry frown,  
When the heavens opened and I saw  
That my name was written down. [Chorus]

3 In the Book 'tis written, “Saved by grace.”  
Oh, the joy that came to my soul!  
Now I am forgiven, and I know  
By the blood I am made whole. [Chorus]



## In The Sweet By And By

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar,  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more-  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest. [Refrain]

3 To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days. [Refrain]

## When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

1 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound  
and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2 On that bright and cloudless morning  
when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of his resurrection share;  
When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

3 Let us labor for the Master  
from the dawn till setting sun;  
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care.  
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

## It Is Well With My Soul

1 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!”


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

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

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

4 For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;  
If dark hours about me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Yvette's memory lives on at  
[www.forevermemoir.co/yvettetoppin](http://www.forevermemoir.co/yvettetoppin)



# PALLBEARERS

## To the Church

Miguel Toppin, Yohancey Toppin  
Jason Toppin, Shane Rawlins  
Trevor Rawlins, Keishawn Rawlins  
Rudy Harris, Michael Rawlins

## To the Grave

Miguel Toppin, Yohancey Toppin  
Jason Toppin, Creigston Brathwaite  
Lennox Rawlins, Trevor Rawlins  
Clyde Rawlins, David Clarke

# USHERS

## Head Usher

Corlene Agard

## Ushers

Nicholi and Nathan Brathwaite

The family of the Late

# Yvette Rawlins-Toppin

wishes to express sincere appreciation for your love and support during this period of bereavement, and asks that you respect their desire to spend time together, after the interment, in quiet reflection.