



*A Service of Thanksgiving
in loving Memory of
George Alfred Riley
(known as George Irish)*



*Sunrise August 27th 1936 -
Sunset January 3rd 2021*

09:15 AM FRIDAY 15TH JANUARY 2021

Ogden Funeral Home
4164 Sheppard Avenue East
Agincourt, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.







Order of Service

<i>Musical Prelude</i>	Amazing Grace
<i>Opening Remarks</i>	Pastor D Smith
<i>Hymn</i>	Great is thy Faithfulness
<i>Opening Prayer</i>	Pastor D Smith
<i>Scripture Reading</i>	Ellen Wade - Sister
<i>Musical Tribute</i>	Edith - Sister, Desi - Nephew

Reflections & Tributes

<i>Hymn</i>	Through All the Changing Scenes in Life
<i>Scripture Reading</i>	Yvonne Meade - Goddaughter





Reflections & Tributes

<i>Hymn</i>	How Great Thou Art
<i>Eulogy</i>	Emanuel Irish - Cousin
<i>Hymn</i>	It is Well in My Soul
<i>Homily</i>	Pastor D Smith
<i>Prayer for the Family</i>	Pastor K Dennis
<i>Hymn</i>	Old Rugged Cross
<i>Closing Prayer</i>	Pastor D Smith
<i>Exit Hymn</i>	Precious Lord Take My Hand

Internment

Pine Ridge Memorial Gardens
541 Taunton Road west, Ajax, Ontario, Canada.

11:45AM









In Life

George was very proud of his family; he embraced the idea of blended families. This was evident in his kind, nurturing nature he was a father figure to many.

He will be truly missed by his devoted and loving wife Izora, his daughter Jennifer and her children Grace-Ann, Mason, Morgen and Asmara.

His late son Everette's widow Petra and their children Marcelle-Anne, Khalil, Jazmine and Xavier.

He was cherished and respected by them all.





Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared

Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.

by Christina Rossetti





Poem

My Father you were there for us when we needed
you, through all the roads we had to cross.

Your positive advice enabled us to grow.
Most of all the love you have shown, was given
without a cost.

My father, your heart and soul will remain with us
spiritually.

Father, our love for you remains eternally





Poem for Grandad

You can shed tears that he is gone.
Or smile because he lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come
back

Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has
left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live for
yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on





You can cry, close your mind, be empty and turn your
back

Or you can do what he would have wanted, smile,
open your eyes, love and move on

“Grandad, we know you can no longer stay with us,
you fought long and hard to be with us.

We know you now watch over and protect us.
Although we cannot hear your voice or see your
smiling face,

We know deep down in our heart that you have not
left us”.

Love Jazzy & Xy





Acknowledgements

The family of George Riley is appreciative of all the messages of condolences, visits, prayers, gifts, help and the love and support they have received during this time of loss.

Thank you to VHA Home Care for the care and support over the past months.

Thank you to the Pastors and members of Apple Creek SDA church for your prayers and support.

Thanks to all family, friends and well-wishers for your prayers, words of encouragement and support.

Thank you to Ogden funeral home.
Thank you to Pine Ridge Memorial Gardens.



