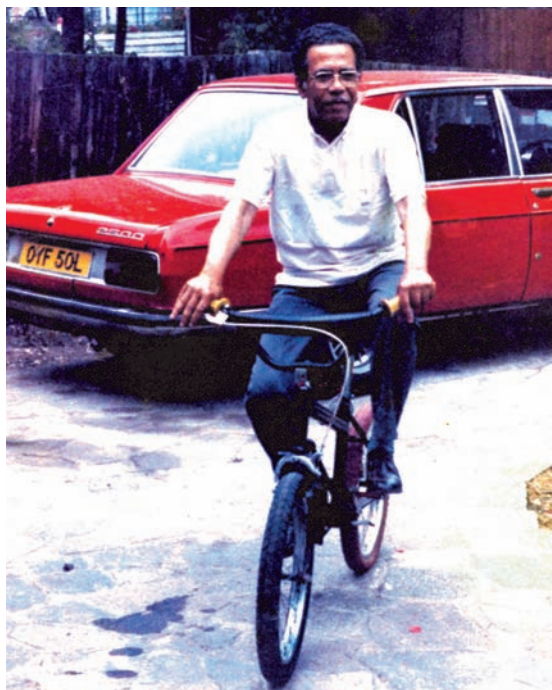




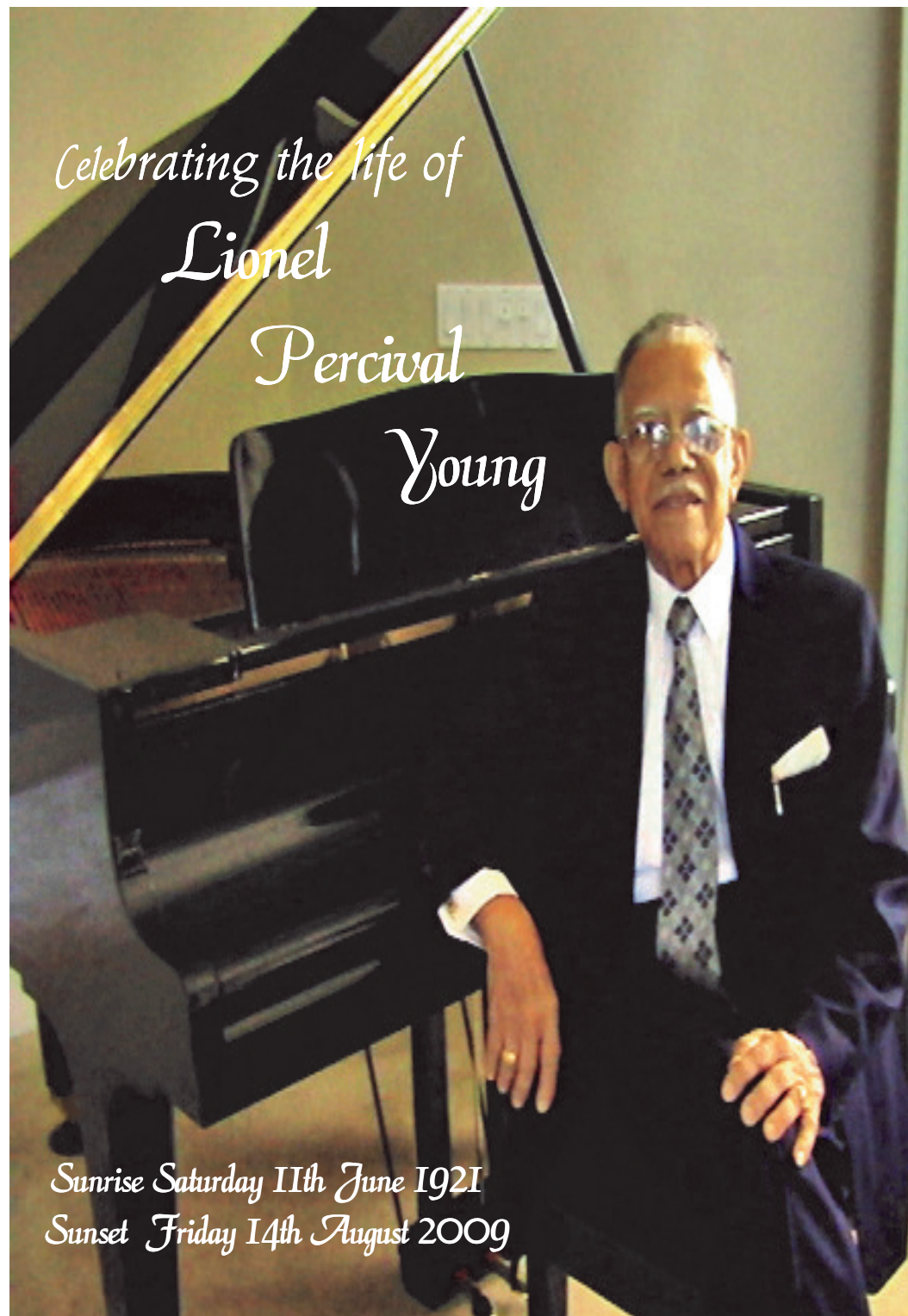
Sunrise 11th June 1921



Sunset 14th August 2009



*“ Now your days on earth have ended and the path that you have trod, may your name in gold be written in the auto-graph of God.”*



*Celebrating the life of  
Lionel  
Percival  
Young*

*Sunrise Saturday 11th June 1921  
Sunset Friday 14th August 2009*

# Order of Service

## Entry of Funeral Procession

**Hymn ( Hymn Book) 706**

**Psalm 23**

**OPENING Pray**

**LIRURAGAGY**

**Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 Grandchildren)**

**HYMN**

**LITURAGAGY**

**GRANDCHILDREN**

**Homily/ Gospel**

**Father John Mulligan**

**Pray of Faithfully**

**Communion Hymn**

**Tribute**

**Laurence Young (son)**

**Final Congregational**

**Viewing**

**Solo Singer**

**SYDNEY & FRIENDS**

**Recessional ( How Great Thou art)**

**Pall Bearers**

**Laurence Young**

**Michael Young**

**Ronald Young**

**Alan Young**

**Desmond Young**

**Angelo Young**

**Jovan Young**

**Andrew Young**

Details

Monday, 14th August 2009

12 noon

At

Holy Cross Church

Sangley Road

Catford S.E.6

Father John Mulligan

Interment

2.00pm

Grove Park Cemetery

Marvel Lane

London

S.E.12 9PU

The family of Lionel Percival Young would like to express their genuine thanks and appreciation to all relatives and close friends for their Sympathy compassion during our time of mourning.

Special thanks to Auntie Sadie for all your support, thank you.

Please join The Young family for refreshment after the Interment at

Ten-Em-Bee Sport Development Centre

120a Old Bromley road,

Downham, Bromley Br1 4JY

## Tribute

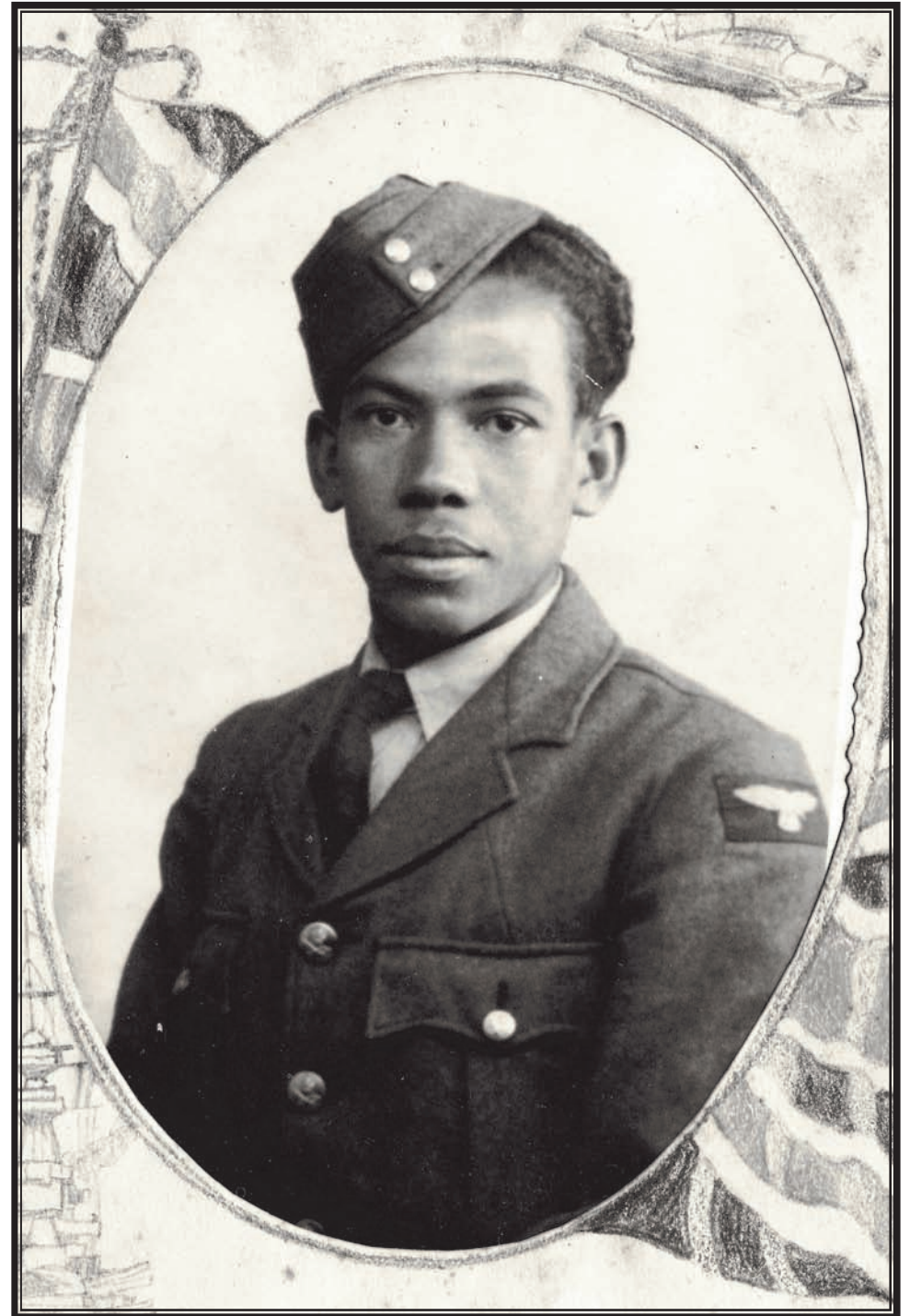
**Lionel Percival Young was born on Saturday June 11<sup>th</sup> 1921 in Bonny Gate, the parish of St. Mary's, Jamaica. He was the youngest of thirteen children born to Annie and Canute Young. From a young age, Lionel developed his talent as an artist and went on to become a sought-after graphic artist by publishing houses in Jamaica.**

**In May 1944, Lionel was commissioned to England by the Royal Air Force, his main desire was to be a pilot nevertheless he served as a mechanical engineer until the war ended. Lionel returned to Jamaica and later immigrated to England in December of 1953.**

**He first worked as a mechanical engineer for British Rail and continued in public transportation to be the first Afro-Caribbean bus driver in the New Cross branch. During this time he met his first love Fay Sealey and they were married for over 50 years. Together they had seven wonderful children Laurence, Lorraine, Michael, Ronald, Alan, Paulyn and Desmond. They began raising their family in Egerton Drive, Greenwich and finally to Catford where he past away surrounded by the love of his wife, children and grandchildren.**

**To those who knew, respected and loved him Lionel was an extraordinary gifted man filled with dignity, love and humour. His presence will live on in those who admired and adored him as a son, brother, friend, cousin, uncle, husband, father, grandfather and great grandfather.**

**A great man has been laid to rest.**





*Mrs. Ann Elizabeth Young*



*My Darling, loving husband P.*

*No words can express how I feel about losing you. You gave me so much love and joy, I will miss you so much, my heart will always be for you.*

*Thank you for being such a wonderful husband, dad, grandad and great grandad.*

*Love always*

*Your loving wife*

*Fay  
x x x x*

## Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

There is a season for everything, a time for every occupation under heaven:

A time for giving birth,

A time for dying,

A time for planting,

A time for uprooting what has been planted.

A time for healing,

A time for knocking down,

A time for building.

A time for tears,

A time for laughter,

A time for mourning,

A time for dancing.

A time for throwing stones away,

A time for gathering them up.

A time for embracing,

A time to refrain from embracing.

A time for searching,

A time for losing.

A time for keeping,

A time for throwing away.

A time for keeping silent,

A time for speaking. A time for war, a time for peace. All that He does is appropriate for its time.



## A reading from the book of Wisdom

The souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God,  
No torment shall ever touch them.  
In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,  
Their going looked like a disaster,  
Their leaving us, like annihilation,  
But they are in peace.

If they experienced punishment as men see it,  
Their hope was rich with immortality;  
Slight was their affliction, great will their blessings be.  
God has put them to the test  
And proved them worthy to be with him;  
He has tested them like gold in a furnace,  
And accepted them as a holocaust.  
When the time comes for his visitation they will shine  
out

As sparks run through the stubble, so will they.  
They shall judge nations, rule over peoples,  
And the Lord will be their king forever  
They who trust in him will understand the truth,  
Those who are faithful will live with him love;  
For grace and mercy await those he has chosen.

This is the word of the Lord

