

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE & LEGACY

ERROL   
LYNWOOD AZORE

FEBRUARY 6, 1949 - DECEMBER 26, 2023



January 12, 2024

Viewing at 10:00 AM | Service at 11:00 AM

Streaming at: <http://live.1015multimedia.com>

# FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Prelude

“Ave Maria”

Sung by Kenneth Sway

## Entrance

*All stand while the following anthems are said.*

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.  
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,  
even though he die.  
And everyone who has life,  
and has committed himself to me in faith,  
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives  
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.  
After my awaking, he will raise me up;  
and in my body I shall see God.  
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him  
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,  
and none becomes his own master when he dies.  
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,  
and if we die, we die in the Lord.  
So, then, whether we live or die,  
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on  
are those who die in the Lord!  
So it is, says the Spirit,

## Opening Hymn

“The King of Love My Shepherd Is”

1 The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
and he is mine for ever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth,  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me,  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill

with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and oh, what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house for ever.



*Officiant*

We have come here today to remember before God our brother Errol Lynwood Azore; to give thanks for his life; to commend him to God our merciful redeemer and judge; to commit his body to be cremated, and to comfort one another in our grief.

*Officiant*

The Lord be with you.

**People**

**And also with you.**

*Officiant*

Let us pray.

*The Officiant says*

O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: We grieve for Errol with whom we shared our lives. Raise him from the dead to dwell with you in eternity. Grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints. In the fullness of time, reunite us with him on that day when we too shall pass from death into everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

Most merciful God, whose wisdom is beyond our understanding: Deal graciously with the Azore family in their grief. Surround them with your love, that they may not be overwhelmed by their loss, but have confidence in your goodness, and strength to meet the days to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*The people sit.*



## THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

**First Reading** Job 14:7-12

Gabriel Barrow

‘For there is hope for a tree, if it is cut down,  
that it will sprout again, and that its shoots will not cease.  
Though its root grows old in the earth, and its stump dies in the ground,  
yet at the scent of water it will bud and put forth branches like a young plant.  
But mortals die, and are laid low; humans expire, and where are they?  
As waters fail from a lake, and a river wastes away and dries up,  
so mortals lie down and do not rise again;  
until the heavens are no more, they will not awake or be roused out of their sleep.  
The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

**Psalm 23** *in unison*

Patricia Isaacs

**The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.**

**2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.**

**3 He restoreth my soul:  
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.**

**4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.**

**5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.**

**6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**

As for me, I am already being poured out as a libation, and the time of my departure has come. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. From now on there is reserved for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give to me on that day, and not only to me but also to all who have longed for his appearing.  
The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## Tributes

Philip Thomas, Elvis Douglas, Patrick Thompson, Patricia Isaacs, Cassandra Alexander

## Song of Comfort

“I Don’t Feel No Ways Tired”

I don’t feel no ways tired  
I’ve come too far from where I started from  
Nobody told me that the road would be easy  
I don’t believe He brought me this far to leave me.

## Psalm 121

1 I lift up my eyes to the hills; \*  
from where is my help to come?

2 My help comes from the LORD, \*  
the maker of heaven and earth.

3 He will not let your foot be moved \*  
and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.

4 Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel \*  
shall neither slumber nor sleep;

5 The LORD himself watches over you; \*  
the LORD is your shade at your right hand,

6 So that the sun shall not strike you by day, \*  
nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve you from all evil; \*  
it is he who shall keep you safe.

8 The LORD shall watch over your going out and your coming in, \*  
from this time forth for evermore.

## Sharing of Condolences

**Praise Before the Gospel**

“His Eye Is on the Sparrow”

sung by Kenneth Sway



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

# THE HOLY GOSPEL *All standing as you are able*

*Gospeller* The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John  
**People** **Glory to you, Lord Christ**

## John 6:35, 37-40

<sup>35</sup>Jesus said to the people, 'I am the bread of life. Whoever comes to me will never be hungry, and whoever believes in me will never be thirsty. Everything that the Father gives me will come to me, and anyone who comes to me I will never drive away; for I have come down from heaven, not to do my own will, but the will of him who sent me. And this is the will of him who sent me; that I should lose nothing of all that he has given me, but raise it up on the last day. This is indeed the will of my Father; that all who see the Son and believe in him may have eternal life; and I will raise them up on the last day.'

*Gospeller* The Gospel of the Lord  
**People** **Praise to you, Lord Christ**

## Homily

The Rev. Melana Nelson-Amaker

## The Apostles' Creed

In the assurance of the eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

*Officiant and People together*

I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth;  
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.  
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit  
and born of the Virgin Mary.  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried.  
He descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again.  
He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.

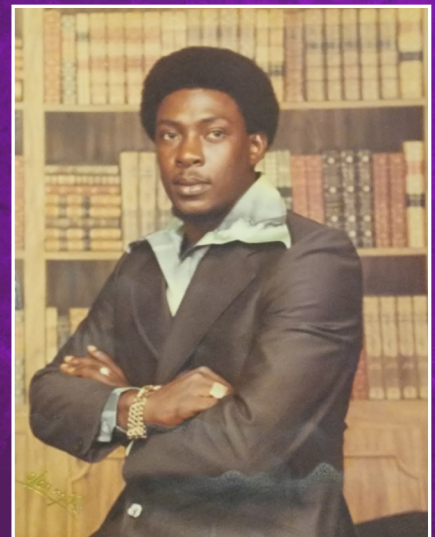
## Song of Assurance

“On Christ the Solid Rock”

1 My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*Refrain:*

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:  
all other ground is sinking sand;  
all other ground is sinking sand.



# FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

2 When darkness veils his lovely face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace;  
in every high and stormy gale,  
my anchor holds within the veil.

*Refrain*

3 His oath, his covenant, his blood,  
support me in the whelming flood;  
when all around my soul gives way,  
he then is all my hope and stay.

*Refrain*

4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in him be found:  
dressed in his righteousness alone,  
faultless to stand before the throne.

*Refrain*

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy Name,  
thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those  
who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
and the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.



## The Prayers of the People

We commend our brother Errol into the hands of God who created him and brought him to salvation. We lift up all those who mourn his loss.

Let us pray with confidence to God our Father, who raised our Lord Jesus from the dead for the salvation of all: Grant, Lord, that your servant may know the fullness of life which you have promised to those who love you.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

Be close to those who mourn: Increase their faith in your undying love.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

May we be strengthened in our faith, live the rest of our lives in fellowship with your Son, and be ready when you call us to the fullness of life.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

Show your mercy to the dying, strengthen them with hope, and fill them with the peace and joy of your presence.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

We consign all people to your unfailing love, that in them your will may be fulfilled; and we rejoice at the faithful witness of your saints in every age, praying that we may share with them in your eternal kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

The Church commits all who die to the care of Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit; and so we commend Errol to you, giving thanks for the gift of his life.

**Lord, hear our prayer.**

*The Officiant concludes*

Lord Jesus Christ, we entrust to you our brother Errol, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. **Amen.**

Father of all, we pray to you for Errol, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

*Celebrant*        May the peace of Christ be always with you.  
*People*            **And also with you.**

*The people greet one another from their seats.*

## THE COMMENDATION

*The clergy take their places at the body.*

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,  
**where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind;  
and we are mortal, formed of the earth,  
and to earth shall we return.

For so did you ordain when you created me, saying,  
“You are dust, and to dust you shall return.”

All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make  
our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,  
**where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.**

*The Officiant, facing the body, says*

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Errol. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. **Amen.**



# The Blessing

Now to the One who is able to keep you from stumbling and to present you before his glorious presence without fault and with great joy, to the only God our Savior be glory, majesty, power and authority, through Jesus Christ our Lord, before all ages, now and forevermore! **Amen.**

**People**            **Thanks be to God.**

## The Dismissal

*Officiant*        Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

**Closing Song**                            “How Great Is Our God”                            sung by Kenneth Sway

**Exit of Sanctuary, Release of Doves** (*in the parking lot*)

Everyone is invited to the repast, which follows in the parish hall.

## SERVING TODAY

The Rev. Melana Nelson-Amaker, Rector of St. Christopher’s Episcopal Church

The Rev. Joseph M. Constant, Rector, St. John’s Episcopal Church, Zion Parish

The Rev. Melissa J. Sites, Deacon, St. Christopher’s Church

Mr. Sammuel Buck, organist

Mr. Kenneth Sway, soloist

Readers: Gabriel Barrow, Patricia Isaacs, Simone Reid

Pall Bearers: Paul Maxim Brown, Christopher Pollydore, Julian Blair,

Horace Azore, George Elias, Orville

Honorary Pall Bearers Compton Azore, Anthony Browne, Patrick Milton Pyle

## The Family Acknowledgements

We are humbled and appreciative of the outpouring of support from family and friends during this difficult period. Your prayers, phone calls, text messages, email, cards, flowers and meals have all helped to give us strength. We treasure all of it. This journey has been rough and we could not have survived without your support. Special Thank You to the Medstar Washington Hospital Center Gold Surgical Team, Interventional Radiology Department and the wonderful Nursing staff. Luminis (Doctors Community Hospital); Mr. and Mrs. Philip Thomas, Gabrielle Barrow, Deslyn Battersfield, Debbie Henry, Maxim and Jeff Browne and to the Rev. Francisco Valle, Mr. Emerson Quaynor, Ms. Tracey Henley of the Church of our Savior for their gracious hospitality. May the blessings of the Lord be with you always.



Services Entrusted to Pridgen Funeral Services, PA 9445 Lanham, MD 20706  
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# OBITUARY

Errol Lynwood Azore was born on February 6, 1949, in Kwakwani, Guyana, South America to his loving parents Jonathan (Jack) Azore and Hilda (Baby) Carter Azore who both preceded him in death. A sister, Elaine, also preceded him in death. Errol was the first son of this union. The family relocated to Campbellville when Errol was six years old. He attended Bissoo School, Campbellville Govt. School, Hoyt's Preparatory School and St. Winifred's Catholic School.

Errol developed a love for working with his hands at an early age. He enjoyed drawing, painting and calligraphy among other artistic activities.

Errol began working with his father as an apprentice in carpentry, briefly tried plumbing but he eventually settled on what became his lifelong passion, Brick Masonry.

One of Errol's favorite past times was taking his wife and kids to job sites and show them the work he was doing or had done. He had an indomitable work ethic, his attention to detail was legendary, every brick in its right place, no exception. He used his talents to create awesome designs in masonry. His eyes would light up when he spoke about projects he was working on. Often, as he drove around the DMV he would point at some buildings and say enthusiastically "I worked on that building". He took great pride in the work he did as brick mason and then foreman for Urban Masonry until 1988, the year he suffered life altering injuries from an automobile accident. His pride and joy, which ironically became his last project, was the home he built for his family. He spared no detail.

Despite the sudden and severe changes that occurred in his life, Errol never lost his zest for living, his commitment to his family intensified, he became more protective of them and when he faced the occasional acute health crisis, he fought, sometimes enduring intense therapy, to return to baseline. When he did recover, he was always so grateful for the opportunity to have more time with his family and his family was always deeply thankful to have more time with him. Life seemed to get better as time went by. Errol's faith was deep and it sustained him throughout.

Errol loved sports. He was an avid tennis player and according to his brother Patrick, he was really good at it. He and his lifelong friend Elvis Douglas were members of the Celtics Under Sixteen soccer team in the Demerara County. One memorable year they played in the Inter County Soccer Competition. It was the Demerara County vs the Essequibo County. To their delight the Demerara County won the championship. Errol was also active in the Boys' Scouts' organization. He was a dedicated Redskins (Commanders) fan. He rooted for them no matter how great the odds were against them. Even though Errol developed a love for basketball, his passion for soccer and cricket never waned.



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

# FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Errol met the love of his life Pauline Elizabeth Rogers in 1966. They were joined in holy matrimony on June 27, 1970. They migrated to Canada shortly after, then relocated to the USA in 1972. Their union was blessed with two children Jermaine Lynwood Azore and Erica Lyn Azore and his grandson Ashton Dakari Glasco who brought him immeasurable joy for the precious twelve years they had together. Errol (Pop Pop) and Ashton adored each other, his eyes lit up, his smile widened every time Ashton walked through the door. It was a blessing and a beauty to behold.

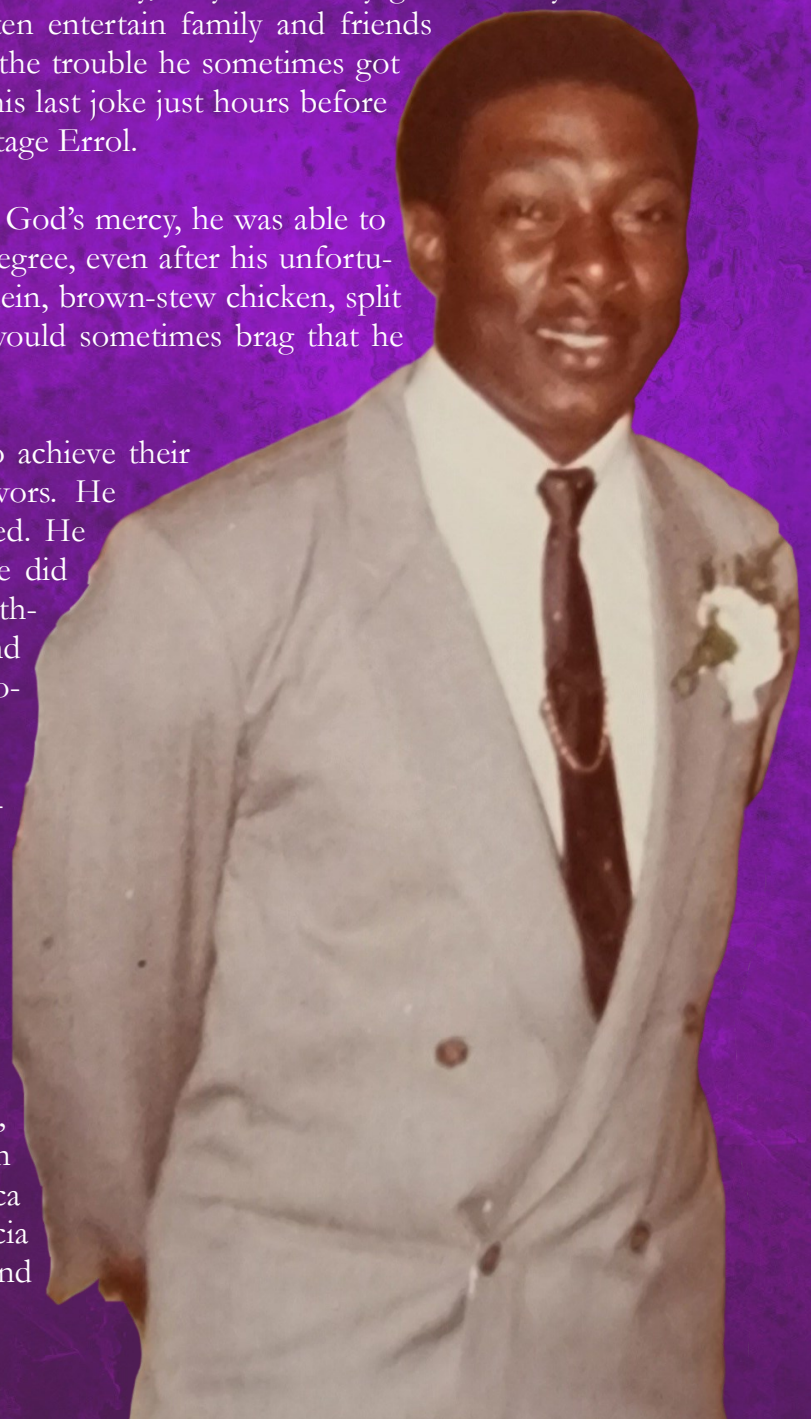
Errol followed world politics avidly. He kept abreast of every political event that occurred in his beloved Guyana. He knew more about Guyana politics than many people living in Guyana. He literally spent hours every day following world politics. One of his favorite news sources was the show hosted by Dr. David Hines, a fellow Guyanese. Errol could tell you the history and politics about countries all over the world and took pride in sharing this knowledge with his family. If one of the children or actually anyone asked a question about a certain country, very often they got a history lesson. He also had a keen sense of humor and would often entertain family and friends with stories of his youthful adventures and the trouble he sometimes got into for some of his escapades. Errol told his last joke just hours before his passing. It was one of his best jokes, vintage Errol.

Errol loved to cook for his family. Through God's mercy, he was able to continue this past time, though to a lesser degree, even after his unfortunate accident. His specialties included; Lo mein, brown-stew chicken, split peas soup with dumplings and Sago. He would sometimes brag that he taught his wife to cook certain dishes.

Errol was a giver. He pushed his family to achieve their goals and supported them in their endeavors. He stepped up to help anyone whenever needed. He helped without needing to be asked and he did this with sincerity and quietly expecting nothing in return. He just enjoyed helping and pushing people to reach their maximum potential.

Errol gained his wings on Tuesday December 26, 2023 surrounded by his wife and family. He soared to a better place. He spent the last hours of his life listening to his favorite songs and gospel tunes.

He leaves to cherish his memory and continue his legacy; wife Pauline Elizabeth, children; Jermaine Lynwood and Erica Lyn, grandson; Ashton Dakari. Brother Compton (Patrick) sisters: Paulette Edwards, Monica Smith (Compton), Meghan, and Patricia Isaacs, and nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. He will forever be missed.





I thought of you with love today but that is nothing new,  
 But I thought of you yesterday and days before that too  
 I think of you in silence, I often speak your name. All I have  
 Is memories and your picture in a frame,  
 Your memory is my keepsake with which I'll never part,  
 God has you in his keeping  
 I have you in my heart.

## I LOVE YOU, DAD

JERMAINE



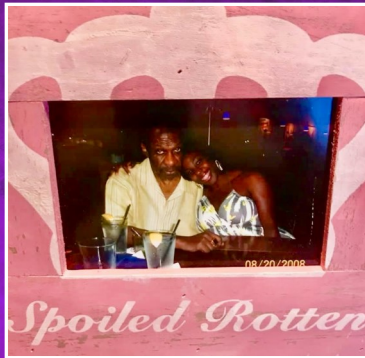
## He Only Takes the Best

God saw that he was getting tired,  
 A cure was not to be,  
 So He put His arms around him  
 And whispered, "Come with Me."  
 With tearful eyes, we watched him suffer,  
 And saw him fade away,  
 Although we loved him dearly,  
 We could not make him stay.  
 A golden heart stopped beating,  
 Hard working hands to rest.  
 God broke our hearts to prove to us  
 He only takes "The Best".

—Author unknown

I Love you Fatts,  
 You truly were The Best

Love,  
 ERICA



## SOULMATE

IS SOMEONE WHO SHARES HIS SOUL  
 WITH YOURS. LISTENS TO WHAT  
 YOU HAVE TO SAY. HELPS YOU HEAL WHEN  
 YOU ARE BROKEN. RESPECTS YOUR JOURNEY  
 FEELS YOUR ENERGY & INTUITITTON. PROTECTS  
 YOU FROM BAD DREAMS. HEARS YOUR  
 THOUGHTS IN THE LOUDEST STORM. HELPS  
 YOU DISCOVER THE GREATEST SECRETS.  
 DANCES WITH YOU IN THE RAIN.  
 MISSES YOU WHEN YOU ARE ABSENT AND  
 CHERISHES YOUR PRESENCE TRANSFORMS  
 YOUR FEAR INTO COURAGE.

SOULMATES FOREVER  
 UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN  
 I LOVE YOU,

SHORTY

## My Pop Pop

My Pop Pop was my original babysitter  
 and the coolest dude around!  
 He was someone who always  
 had good stories to tell,  
 but just as importantly he knew  
 how to be a good listener as well.  
 He was patient and kind and the very  
 best friend you could ever hope to find.  
 He was no ordinary man.  
 I'm going to miss him being home  
 when I get home from school.  
 No suffering and pain.

And I'm proud to tell the world that,  
 Errol Azore  
 Was my Pop Pop  
 And I will love him forever

ASHTON



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