

Psalm 23 King James Version (KJV)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. 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.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

1 Corinthians 13: 1-13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end.

For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways.

For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love

IN LOVING
MEMORY



George Allan Pinksten

October 28, 1924 - March 21, 2021

Glendale

United Methodist Church,

March 27, 2021

Service at 11:00 AM

Celebration Service of the life of
George Allan Pinksten
Saturday, March 27, 2021

Sunrise: October 28, 1924

Sunset: March 21, 2021

Order of Service

The Word of Grace and Greetings

Hymn

Prayer:

Scripture Readings:

First Reading: Psalm 23 KJV

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 13: 1-13

Hymn

Reflections of a Celebrated Life

Remarks from Family and Friends

Bill Pinksten

Rev Dr Jay Williams

Eulogy

Carolyn Ranere

Hymn:

Prayers and Dismissal with Blessing

Closing Hymn:

Barbara Nicolosi, Soloist

Eric Anderson, Organist

Pastor David Jackson, Officiant

Obituary

George Allan Pinksten entered eternal rest Sunday morning, March 21, 2021. He was 96 years of age. Born in Chelsea, he is the son of Edward T. and Elizabeth (King) Pinksten. When George was 4 years old, he returned to his parent's home in Newfoundland, Canada. George grew up in Canada and went to school there. On May 8, 1943 he enlisted in the Newfoundland Regiment of the Canadian Army. PVT Pinksten was a WWII Veteran and was honorably discharged on August 4, 1945. He returned back to the United State in 1950. George was a carpenter by trade. In 1988 he retired from DuPont in Billerica. He was a late member of the Carpenters Union Local #218 in Boston. He was a Past President of State and National Federation of Bible Classes, a Certified lay speaker, a late member of Zenith I.O.O.F #42 in Winthrop and an associated member of Everett I.O.O.F #136. George also enjoyed building boats and bowling as hobbies.

George was fun loving and a man of great compassion, unwavering faith, integrity and enduring love, especially for his wife of 75 years, his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. He welcomed everyone into his home and into his heart. He loved mushy cards, Christmas, birthday celebrations and gatherings with friends and family. When he prayed at the beginning of each meal you would swear that he was blessed by the divine.

George was the beloved husband of Gladys Pinksten and the devoted father of William A Pinksten, Carolyn M. Ranere and her husband Ron, George L. Pinksten and his wife Rosemary, Robert E. Pinksten and his companion Julie Harrington. He was a dear brother of Mildred J. Nofle and her husband Ronald of Ontario, Canada and the late Edward T. Pinksten, John William Pinksten and Cecelia Thistle. Also, lovingly survived by four grandchildren, Jaclyn Ranere, Jared Ranere and his wife Amanda, Megan Pinksten and her wife Caitlin and Kristen Sherlock and her husband William. Also, loved by his five great-grandchildren, Adrian, Nathan, Charles, Graham and Shea.