

Hymn

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord, my God

When I, in awesome wonder

Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder

Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Verse

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing

Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing

He bled and died to take away my sin

Chorus

Verse

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart

Then I shall bow, in humble adoration

And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Chorus

Psalm 23 v 1–6

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 for ever.

Eulogy

By Linda Senior Bailey & Leonard J Senior
(Brother & Sister)

Born in the UK to Leonard and Myrtle Senior, Dianne spent her early years between the UK and Jamaica, developing a strong sense of family and connection to her roots. Growing up surrounded by her siblings, she enjoyed a childhood filled with love and laughter. Her family's move to Jamaica saw her pursue her studies at West Indies College, now known as Northern Caribbean University (NCU).

Dianne's life was a beacon of love and light. She had an infectious spirit, always ready with a smile or a kind word. Her generosity and warmth were felt by all who crossed her path. She could make anyone feel at home, and her sense of humour brought joy to every gathering. Her home was always a welcoming place, where family and friends were embraced with open arms.

Her dedication to family was at the core of her life. Dianne was a devoted daughter who cared for her mother, Myrtle Senior, during her final days, offering her love and support with unwavering strength. This compassionate nature extended to every relationship she nurtured, be it with family, friends, or her community.

As a loving mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother, Dianne took immense pride in her family. She leaves behind her beloved daughter Samantha, cherished grandsons Milan and Kayden, and her precious great-grandson Roman, who will continue to carry forward the values and love she instilled in them. Her siblings, Linda, Leonard, Rose, and David, will deeply miss their sister's caring presence and the joy she brought into their lives.

Dianne's friendships were lifelong and deeply cherished. She was known for her loyalty and her ability to be there when others needed her most. Her kindness and generosity were unwavering, and she was always willing to lend an ear or share a laugh, ensuring that those around her felt supported and valued. In her passing, Dianne leaves a profound void, yet her memory will remain an eternal source of inspiration. Her family and friends will forever remember her for the laughter, love, and light she brought into their lives. She faced every challenge in life with courage and grace, a testament to her strong character and enduring faith.

As we come together to honour Dianne's life, we invite all to remember her not with tears, but with the laughter and happiness she inspired in us. Let us celebrate her legacy of love and joy, carrying her spirit forward in all that we do. Her memory will continue to uplift and comfort us as we keep her close in our hearts.

Dianne is now reunited with her parents, Leonard and Myrtle Senior, who have welcomed her home. Though we mourn her loss deeply, we take comfort in knowing she is at peace.

Tributes

Grandsons
Kaiden & Milian

Wayne Campell
(Cousin)
Open reflection

Hymn

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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 diverse shall gather over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there
Chorus

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

Verse

Let us lay before the Master from dawn 'til 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
Chorus

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