

***ORDER OF SERVICE***

***RECEPTION OF COFFIN***

Music: Many Rivers to Cross by Jimmy Cliff

***WELCOME & INTRODUCTION***

Conducted by the Reverend Veronica Lamont

***How Great Thou Art***

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works thy hand hath made,  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:  
How great thou art! How great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:  
How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

Refrain

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.

Refrain

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art!

Refrain.

## ***POEM***

Read by Ella Brown, (Grand-Daughter).

### ***I'm Free***

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me.  
I took his hand when I heard him call; I turned my back, and left it all.  
I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work and play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way; I found that place at the close of day.  
If my parting has left a void. Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss; Ah yes, these things, I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savoured much; Good friends, good time, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seems all to brief, don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!  
If it helps, I won't say goodbye: Look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.  
In the morning sunrise when all the world is new, just look for me and love me, as  
you know I loved you.

## ***READING***

Read by Correta Brown, (Daughter).

### ***Ecclesiastes 3:1-8.***

There is a time for everything,  
and a season for every activity under the heavens:  
a time to be born and a time to die,  
a time to plant and a time to uproot,  
a time to kill and a time to heal,  
a time to tear down and a time to build,  
a time to weep and a time to laugh,  
a time to mourn and a time to dance,  
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,  
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,  
a time to search and a time to give up,  
a time to keep and a time to throw away,  
a time to tear and a time to mend,  
a time to be silent and a time to speak,  
a time to love and a time to hate,  
a time for war and a time for peace.

***EULOGY & REFLECTION***  
Given by Rev. Veronica Lamont.

***Swing Low, Sweet Chariot***

Chorus

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry he home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Coming for to carry he home  
A band of angels coming after me  
Coming for to carry me home

If you get there before I do  
Coming for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends I'm coming too  
Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down  
Comin' for to carry me home  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound  
Comin' for to carry me home

I look over Jordan, and what do I see  
Comin' for to carry me home  
A band of angels comin' after me  
Comin' for to carry me home.

***Commendation, Committal and  
Closing Thoughts***

Rev. Veronica Lamont

***Exit***

I can See Clearly Now by Jimmy Cliff.

