


We Thank You

We will always remember with deep gratitude your many kind words of sympathy which were a source of comfort to us at the passing of our loved one.

***The Family of the late
IRVINE ELKANA SCOTT***

There will be no reception after the burial since the family would prefer to spend this time in quiet reflection.



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

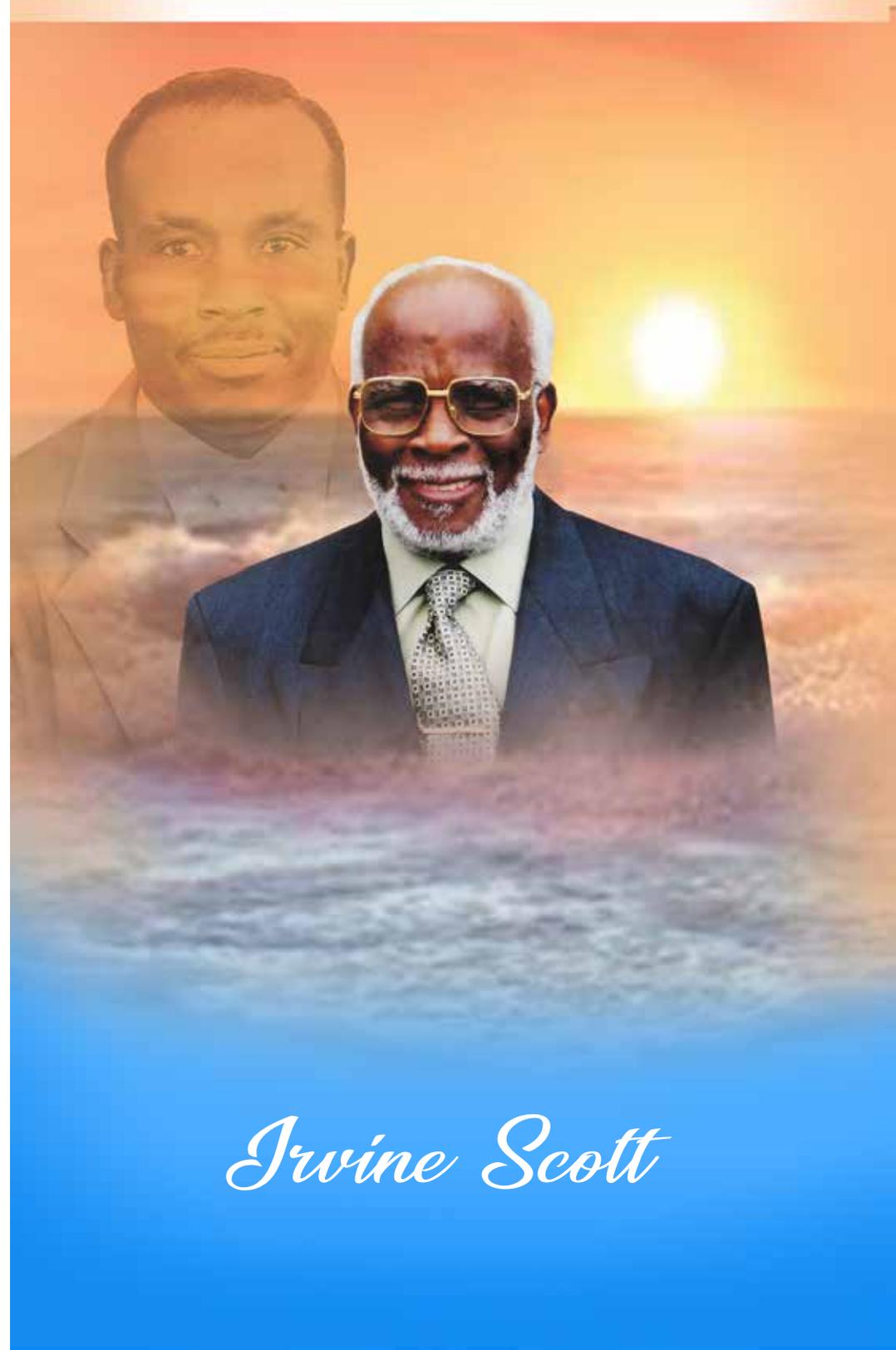
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Irvine Scott

a sense of purpose and duty, never shirking his duties as assigned. Among the many stories he told of his daily train rides, was one where he encountered Prime Minister Edward Heath and he had failed to show his ticket – needless to say grandad demanded that he show his ticket as “required by law”. Grandad hastened to add that he had no clue who the man was at the time but another guard told him. His reply was “I don’t care who he is, I am the guard on this train and he must show his ticket!”

I will never forget spending a year at 83 Woodside, while I completed my Master’s (I was 27 at the time and married). One evening I came in from work well after 9pm. Toffard greeted me at the foot of the stairs, and looking up at me with his sternest of gazes had me know that my mother had left him in charge of me, and as such I cannot be coming in at this hour! The only thing I didn’t do was square up at attention and salute while offering my profound apologies.

I am exceedingly proud of the life my grandfather lived, the example he set and the legacy he left. In the darkest of moments his faith and spirit strengthen us all. On Sunday May 17th he squeezed my hand and said he wanted to go home – in the wee hours of Tuesday May 19th he did. I have no doubt in my mind that he has gone to be with the God he served without question and wife he loved without condition.

Grandad Rest in Peace.

**A SERVICE OF PRAISE & THANKSGIVING
for the life and witness of**



Irwine Elkanah Scott

Sunrise

July 31, 1921

Sunset

May 19, 2020

of Rock Hall, St. Thomas
Formerly of Clapham Christ Church and London, UK

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 2020 at 11:00 a.m.

**CHRIST CHURCH CEMETERY
Christ Church**

Officiating Minister
Reverend Adrian S. Odle



KINDLY SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES

Order Of Service

Opening Sentences

Hymn *Faith Of Our Fathers, Living Still*

Prayer

Declaration of Purpose

Tribute *Andrea Power*

The Word of God

Gospel:

John 14:1-6 & 27..... *Kofi Symmonds*

Meditation *Rev. Adrian S. Odle*

The Apostles' Creed

Thanksgiving

Commendation

The Lord's Prayer

Committal

At The Graveside

HYMNS

- *When Peace Like A River*
- *And Can It Be That I Should Gain*

England. In 1967 less than 10 years after his arrival in the UK, the family moved to 83 Woodside Gardens and by 1969 every one of them had their citizenship.

His sense of responsibility and commitment to his family was surpassed only by his unwavering love for his Olga or Oz or Bobby as he affectionately called her. This was not a love characterised by declarations and platitudes but a quiet and affirmative devotion and care. Simply put, she was his world. Every single morning without fail, right up to the age of 94 when I am pretty sure it was only God was taking him up those steps to the top floor with only one leg working properly, he brought Nan a cup of tea and made her breakfast. He never helped himself to a biscuit without offering her one and he poured them both a shot of brandy to sip while they watched TV together every night. He never ate a meal without her.

That sense of care extended to everyone – even to the point of humour. On our frequent visits to the UK, Mum and I both learnt the hard way to stifle any cough or sneeze – for grandad never ran out of Buckley's cough medicine, Lemsip, or Vicks vapour rub. If you so much as cleared your throat he would appear out of nowhere with all three and a bowl of hot water with menthol crystals for an inhalation.

He delighted in his grandchildren and his great grandchildren and he took pleasure in spoiling us albeit in a good way. As a child, there were many excursions to Chesington Zoo and Clacton-on-Sea led by grandad. On my arrival in the UK for the summer holidays I would find a freezer stocked with my favourite fish fingers and the cupboards filled with Walkers salt and vinegar crisps. He was never one to darken the doors of a fast food establishment, but I was indulged with fish and chips from the High road any time I called for it. Though grandad left the military, the military and the values it imparted never left him – right down to the way he walked and the fact that he was a man that was either in charge or ready to take charge and he knew no fear. He approached his job as a Guard on the British Rail with

Tribute

Irvine Elkanah Scott was born on July 31, 1921. He was the only child of Ometa Bonas of St. John. He married Olga Harper in 1945 and together they had five children, two of whom preceded them both in death. Olga passed on March 28th of this year.

I remember once posting a picture of Grandad to Facebook, with the caption – my grandad, the man to whom all men must match up and I think that is the best description I could use this morning as we bid him farewell.

Irvine or Toffard as he was known in his youth, an ex-soldier, was a man of profound faith. His disciplined approach to life and death was unswerving. His dedication to and compassion for his family unquestionable. His service to his church, St. Marks Methodist on Tottenham High Road, was marked with pride and humility.

Irvine made the bold decision to relocate to England in 1960 as did many a West Indian, leaving his wife Olga and his children behind with the promise to send for them as soon as he could. Olga travelled by boat to join him in 1961. Joan, Patsy and Cecil arrived via BOAC in 1963, while Derek joined after school in 1965. David remained in Barbados. His children travelled by plane because in his words “they aint going by boat to get interfered with!” Only 2 years ago we asked grandad how on earth could he afford it – after all when he first arrived he was working for GBP10 per month – in the quietest of voices he said “I borrowed the money”. He went on to say too many men had left their families and didn’t look back and he was never going to be one of them. It is that determination that led him to take night and make day to save enough money to pay down on a house. He had told me his children were not accustomed to sharing accommodation with strangers when they were in Barbados, as such they should not have to do that in

Faith Of Our Father, Living Still

Faith of our fathers! Living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy,
When-e’er we hear that glorious word:

Refrain:

**Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.**

Faith of our fathers! Faith and praise
Shall win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Mankind shall then in deed be free.

Faith of our fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly deeds and virtuous life.



Gospel

John 14:1-6 & 27

1 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.



And Can It Be That I Should Gain

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above –
So free, so infinite His grace –
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray –
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No Condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine.
Bold, I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

When Peace Like A River

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
 When sorrows like sea-billows roll;
 Whatever my lot You have taught me to say,
 'It is well, it is well, with my soul.'

Chorus:

**It is well with my soul;
 It is well, it is well with my soul.**

Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,
 Let this blessed assurance control,
 That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
 And has shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin - O the bliss of this glorious thought-
 My sin - not in part - but the whole
 Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more;
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
 If Jordan above me shall roll.
 No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
 You will whisper Your peace to my soul.

But Lord, it's for You - for Your coming we wait,
 The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
 O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
 Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul.

The Apostles' Creed



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 was 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.

