

Pallbearers
RELATIVES & FRIENDS



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
ULRIC DACOSTA NEBLETT**

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



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Downes and Wilson Funeral Home
Eagle Hall, St. Michael, Barbados, W.I.
Tel: (246) 429-8129 / 427-2232 Fax: (246) 435-0815
Email: admin@downesandwilson.com
Website: www.downesandwilson.com

A Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of

Ulric DaCosta Neblett

AGED: 64

of Butler's Avenue, Spooners Hill, St Michael

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 2020 - 2:00 p.m.

WESTBURY CEMETERY
Westbury Road, St. Michael

Officiating Minister
Pastor Peter Wood



Some Sweet Day

Some sweet day, I'm going away
I'm going to leave this world
No more to roam
Some sweet day,
When life is over
Some sweet day,
I'm going away.

It Is Well With My Soul

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.

KINDLY SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES

Order Of Service

Opening Sentences

Prayer

Hymn *When We All Get To Heaven*

1st Scripture Reading:

1 Corinthians 15:19-28 *Jannell Arthur*

Hymn *I'll Fly Away*

2nd Scripture Reading:

1 Corinthians 15:50-58 *Allison Arthur-Niles*

Hymn *Celebrate Jesus Celebrate*

Tribute *Sanitation Service Authority*

Eulogy *Carol Headley-Neblett*

Sermon *Pastor Peter Wood*

Hymn *Meeting In The Air*

Prayer

Benediction

The Committal



HYMNS

- *No Grave Can Hold My Body Down*
- *When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder*
 - *Some Sweet Day*
 - *It Is Well With My Soul*

No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

No grave can hold my body down,
No grave can hold my body down.
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And the dead in Christ shall rise;
No grave, can hold my body down.

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 of earth 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.**

On that bright and cloudless morning,
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master from the
Dawn till 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.

Meeting In The Air

You have heard of little Moses in the bulrush
You have heard of fearless David and his sling
You have heard the story told of dreaming Joseph
And of Jonah and the whale you often sing
There are many, many others in the Bible
I should like to meet them all I do declare
By and by the Lord will surely let us meet them
At that meeting in the air

CHORUS

**There is going to be a meeting in the air
In the sweet, sweet by and by
I am going to meet you, meet you over there
In that home beyond the sky
Such singing you will hear
Never heard by mortal ear
'Twill be glorious I do declare
And God's own Son
Will be the leading one at that meeting in the air**

Many things will there be missing at that meeting
For the mourners bench will have no place at all
There will never be a sermon preached to sinners
For the sinner had refused to heed the call
There will be no mourning over wayward loved ones
There will be no lonely nights of pleading prayer
All our burdens and our anguish will be lifted
At that meeting in the air

There the doubters will be missing altogether
All the skeptics will be absent on that day.
There will be no grumblers present to disturb us
And the achan's will be busy far away.
There the saints will have his 'seal upon their foreheads
Dressed in raiment none but ransomed ones can wear.
All who have their wedding garments will be present
At that the meeting in the air.

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus;
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

**When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!**

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will over spread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh!

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day.
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold.
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away, I'll fly away.

Chorus:

**I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away, I'll fly away.**

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away, I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away, I'll fly away

Celebrate Jesus Celebrate

Celebrate Jesus celebrate
Celebrate Jesus celebrate
Celebrate Jesus celebrate
Celebrate Jesus celebrate

He is risen He is risen
And He lives forevermore
He is risen He is risen
Come on and celebrate
The resurrection of our Lord

