

Pallbearers

HONORARY PALLBEARER

Michael Searles

INTO THE CHURCH

Andre Howard

Orville Brathwaite

Sean Leach

Steve Best

Nigel Caine

Shaquille Roach

Jamal Trotman

Richard Blackman

OUT OF THE CHURCH

Shellyann Medford

Janice Newsam

Beverley Bovell

Janice Cottle

Pamela Griffith

Jennifer Blades



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

GAIL ANN BRATHWAITE-SEARLES

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



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

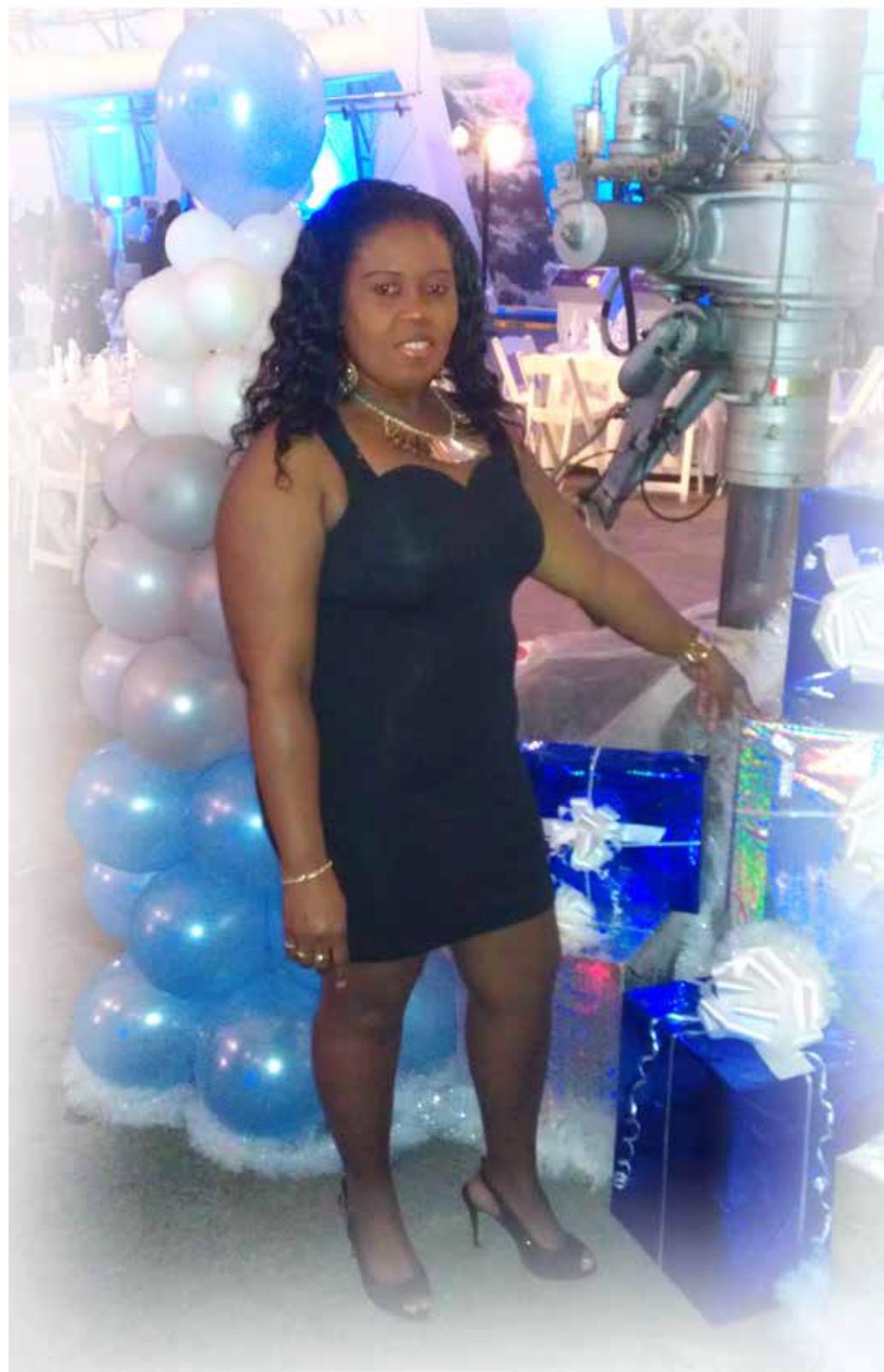
Downes and Wilson Funeral Home

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



Goodbye

The church is full of people
Who have come to say goodbye
But no one wants to see you go
And we're all left asking why.

In our pain and tears we share
A heartache that cannot heal
But in our minds we will keep
Memories no one can steal.

We all can feel your hand in ours
And see your loving face
You haven't gone, I feel you here
A love I can't replace.

You meant so much to each of us
And in our hearts, you'll always be
I hope you can see how precious you were
To them, to us, to me.



A Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of

Gail Ann Brathwaite-Searles

BETTER KNOWN AS "ANN"

Sunrise
November 03, 1964

Sunset
June 17, 2020

of Culloden Road, St Michael

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 2020 at 10:00 a.m.

JAMES STREET METHODIST CHURCH
James Street, St. Michael

Officiating Minister

The Reverend Derick A. Richards, (Bishop)
The Reverend Dr. Marcelle Brathwaite

Organist

Brother Ryan Boyce

Interment

Westbury Cemetery

KINDLY SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES

Order Of Service

Processional Scripture Sentences

Hymn #23a *How Great Thou Art*

Prayer of Invocation and Petition

Hymn #235 *Blessed Assurance*

Eulogy *Tomilson Bynoe*

Ministry of The Word

Psalm 23

The Epistle Reading:

Revelation 21:1-7 *Shellyann Medford*

Gospel:

John 14:1-6 & 27 *Juliette Lynch*

Hymn #288a..... *What A Friend We Have In Jesus*

Message *Rev. Dr. Marcelle Brathwaite*

Moment of Quiet Reflection

The Apostles' Creed

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Commendation & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn #188 *And Can It Be*

Benediction

The Recession

I Am Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I am free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard His call
I turned my back and left it all:
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way.

I've found my place at the close of the day.
If 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've savoured much
Good friends, good times a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and share with me
God wanted me now,
He set me free.



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.

Refrain:

**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.



At The Graveside



THE COMMITTAL

HYMNS

- *Amazing Grace*
- *To God Be The Glory*
- *When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder*

How Great Thou Art

O 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!

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.

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!

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 there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!



To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory! Great things he hath done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son;
Who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

**Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father,
Through Jesus the Son:
And give him the glory!
Great things he has done!**

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things he has taught us,
Great things he has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see.



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield
And Portion be, as long as life endures.



Blessèd Assurance

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood:

Refrain:

**This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour, all the day long.**

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love:

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love:



And Can It Be

Psalm 23



- 1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 4 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.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- 6 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.



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.

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 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 life everlasting. Amen.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and grief to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations,
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with the load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.



