

Ballbearers

INTO THE CHURCH

Aubrey King
Maria King
Ashley King
Althea Hazzard

Veronica Leacock
Anne-Marie Austin
Ingrid Downes
Princess Chancellor

OUT OF THE CHURCH

Aubrey King
Employees of R A Mapp Bar & Rotisserie Chicken
Barbados Pistol & Rifle Association

TO THE GRAVESIDE

Aubrey King
Andrin King
Nicholas Burke
Anthony Ward

Kennedy Leacock
Venslough Leacock
Nicholas Leacock
Kadeem Peters

Ushers

Sharon Moravian Church Ushers Guild

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
ANDREW ANTONIO KING***

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



The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
From the beginning ... to the end
He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years
For that dash represents all the time
That they spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not, how much we own
The cars ... the house ... the cash
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash

So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel
And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before
If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash
Might only last a little while

So, when your eulogy is being read,
With your life's actions to rehash ...
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent YOUR dash?

They say there is a reason
They say that time will heal
But neither time nor reason
Will change the way we feel
For no-one knows the heartache
That lies behind our smiles
No-one knows how many times
We have broken down and cried
We want to tell you something
So there won't be any doubt
You're so wonderful to think of
But so hard to be without

Though you're no longer with me
Every day I find
In one way or another
You're back there in my mind
I might hear a piece of music
And at once my mind is stirred
Back to a treasured moment
The two of us have shared
I never try to stop them
I let them just flow through
It's just my way of spending time
Once again with you





God Be With You Till We Meet Again

God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

**Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.**

God be with you till we meet again!
'Neath his wings securely hide you;
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again!

God be with you till we meet again;
With the oil of joy anoint you;
Sacred ministries appoint you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you;
Put his arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Of His promises remind you;
For life's upper garner bind you;
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

AT THE GRAVESIDE

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING *for the life of*

*Andrew Antonio
King*

AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN AS "KINGBOY"

Sunrise
May 19, 1991

Sunset
February 18, 2017

of
Military Road, Bush Hall, St. Michael

ON
TUESDAY, MARCH 07, 2017 - 1:30 p.m.



SHARON MORAVIAN CHURCH
Sharon, St. Thomas

Officiating Ministers
Reverend Ezra Parris
Reverend Movelle Kellman

Interment
The Chapel Lawns DA060
Coral Ridge Memorial Gardens
The Ridge, Christ Church

KINDLY SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES

Order Of Service

Organ Prelude

Opening Sentences

(Liturgy for the Burial of the Dead) **MHB pg. 19**

Hymn MHB 197 *Blessed Assurance*

Prayer (MHB pg. 19)

Eulogy *Maria King*

Tribute *Ramon Leacock*

Tribute In Song:

It Is Not Easy to Say Goodbye *Richard Stoute*

Hymn *As the Deer Panteth For the Water*

1st Scripture Reading:

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-11 *Althea Hazzard*

Hymn *Draw Me Close To You*

2nd Scripture Reading:

Revelation 21:1-7 *O'Neal Moore*

Offertory Hymn MHB 198 *To God Be the Glory*

Sermon *Rev. Ezra Parris*

Hymn *Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus*

Liturgy (The Burial Of The Dead Cont'd) MHB pg. 20

Hymn *Sing The Wondrous Love of Jesus*

Commendation (MHB p.22)

Benediction

Organ Postlude



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)



When The Trumpet Of The Lord Shall Sound

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.

**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.



Liturgy

FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD (MHB pg. 19)

We do not live to ourselves, and we do not die to ourselves. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, so that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living. (Romans 14:7, 8)

May the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ be praised! In his great mercy by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, he gave us new birth into a living hope, the hope of an inheritance, reserved in heaven, which nothing can destroy or spoil or wither. (1 Peter 1:3, 4)

As a father has compassion for his children, so the Lord has compassion for those who fear him. (Psalm 103:13)

'As a mother comforts her child, so I will comfort you' says the Lord. (Isaiah 66:13)

He will feed his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms, and carry them in his bosom. (Isaiah 40:11)

We would not have you ignorant, brothers and sisters about those who have died, so that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have died. (1Thessalonians 4: 13, 14)

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted. (Matthew 5:4)

'I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, or things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.' (Romans 8:38, 39)

Blessed Assurance

Blessed 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.

**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.



When Peace Like A River

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

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

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

My sin – oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin – not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the 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
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait;
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope! blessèd rest of my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so – it is well with my soul.

As the body is committed, the minister says:

We have entrusted **Andrew King** to God's merciful keeping and now we commit his body to the ground in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ who died, was buried and rose again for us. To him be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us pray:

One or more of the following may be used:

O Father of all, we pray to you for those whom we love but see no longer. Grant them your peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in your loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of your perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort, deal graciously with all who mourn, that casting every care upon you, they may know the consolation of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Lord, support us all the daylong of this earthly life, until the shadows lengthen and evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life over, and our work done. Then, O Lord in your mercy, grant us and to those we love, safe lodging, holy rest and peace at the last; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Rejoicing in the communion of saints, we thank you for all your servants who have departed in the faith, the great cloud of witnesses by whom we are encompassed, who in every age have loved you in life, and continued faithful unto death, especially those most dear to our own hearts. Give us grace with them to follow you, and bring us at the last to those things which eye has not seen nor ear heard, which you have prepared for them that love you. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Prayer

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, you love us with an everlasting love and can turn the shadow of death into the light of a new dawn. Help us now to wait upon you with reverent and submissive hearts. In the silence of this hour, speak to us of eternal things that, with patience and the comfort of your Holy Word, we may embrace and hold fast the blessed hope of eternal life which you have given us in your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.



At The Graveside

THE COMMITTAL HYMNS

- *When Peace Like A River (MHB 359)*
- *When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound (MHB 382)*
 - *I'll Fly Away*
- *God Be With You Till We Meet Again (MHB 353)*



Commendation

As The Deer Panteth For The Water

As the deer panteth for the water
So my soul longeth after Thee
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship Thee.

Chorus:

**You alone are my strength, my shield,
To you alone doth my spirit yield.
You alone are my heart's desire
And I long to worship you.**

I want you more than gold or silver,
Only you can satisfy.
You alone are the real joy giver
And the apple of my eye.

You're my friend and you are my brother
Even though you are a King
I love you more than any other,
So much more than anything.



Let us commend **Andrew King** to the mercy of God our Maker and Redeemer.

Heavenly Father, by your power you gave us life and in your love you have given us new life in Jesus Christ. We entrust **Andrew King**, to your merciful keeping, in the faith of Jesus Christ your Son our Lord who died and rose again that we might enjoy eternal life.

And may the peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep our hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ, our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit be upon us and remain with us always. Amen.



The Service Of Committal

The minister says:

Jesus said: 'Set your troubled hearts at rest. Trust in God always; trust also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so I would have told you; I am going to prepare a place for you.'

We know that when our earthly frame is destroyed, we possess a building provided by God, eternal and in heaven.

Jesus said: 'I am the resurrection and the life. All who have faith in me shall live, even though they die. No one who lives and has faith in me shall ever die.'

O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?

Thanks be to God who gives the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sing The Wonderful Love Of Jesus

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 overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every 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.



Draw Me Close To You

Draw me close to You
Never let me go.
I lay it all down again,
To hear You say that I'm Your friend.
You are my desire,
No one else will do,
'Cause nothing else could take Your place,
To feel the warmth of Your embrace
Help me find the way,
Bring me back to You.

Chorus:

**You're all I want,
You're all I've ever needed.
You're all I want,
Help me know You are near.**





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.

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 hath 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 hath taught us, great things he hath 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.



Most holy and merciful God, the refuge and strength of those who put their trust in you, we thank you for the multitude no one can number whom you have received into your eternal joy; we praise you that you have forgiven them all their sins and that they will dwell with you, beyond evil and sorrow for ever. We thank you also for all to whom amid the trials of this mortal life you give the faith that overcomes the world, who have peace in you and rejoice in hope of your glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Eternal God, before whose face the generations rise and pass away, we bless and praise your name for all who have departed this life in faith, and especially for **Andrew King**. For all your kindness to him throughout his earthly life, we give you thanks. We thank you that for him all sickness and sorrow are ended and that death itself is past. Almighty God, may we, inspired by the example of your saints, run with patience the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith; so that when this mortal life is ended, we may be gathered with those whom we have loved in the kingdom of your glory, where there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things have passed away; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Father of mercies and God of all comfort, you make nothing in vain and love all that you have made. Look in tender mercy on your people in their loss. Enable them to find in you their refuge and their strength, a very present help in trouble. Sustain them and deliver them from bitterness, despair and doubt of your love. Comfort them in their sadness. Uphold them with your strong love. Help them to face the future without fear of knowing that they, and all whom they love, are in your hands; and that nothing in life, not even death itself, can separate any one of us from your love in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God our Father, by whom we are led through the changes of time to the rest and blessedness of eternity, be near us to comfort and uphold. Make us to know that your people are precious in your sight and that they live evermore with you. As we thank you for **Andrew King**, whose life we shared, may we trust you at this time of parting. O God, give us of your strength that we may take up our lives more bravely and seek to be more faithful in duty and more loving and helpful to others, following those who are no longer with us here on earth. And may we in our turn find in your great mercy the perfect and unending rest of God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Liturgy
FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD CONT'D
(MHB pg. 20)

Let us pray:

Lord, have mercy upon us,

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us,

Christ, hear us.

By your human birth,
By your obedience and faithfulness,
By your prayers and tears,
By your groan and passion,
By your dying words,
By your reconciling death,
By your rest in the grave,
By your triumphant resurrection,
By your abiding presence,

Bless and comfort us, O Lord.

Here all join to say the Lord's Prayer:

Let us pray as our Saviour has taught us:

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

'Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Chorus:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.







