



- Thank You -

DURING A TIME LIKE THIS WE REALIZE HOW
MUCH OUR FAMILY AND FRIENDS MEAN TO US...
PERHAOS YOU SENT A LOVELY CARD, OR SAT
QUIETLY IN A CHAIR;
PERHAPS YOY SPOKE THE KINDEST WORDS, AS
ANY FRIEND WOULD SAY;
WHATEVER YOU DID TO CONSOLE OUR HEARTS,
THANK YOU SO MUCH WHATEVER THE PART
YOUR KIND EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY WILL
ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED. WE ARE VERY
GRATEFUL FOR YOUR SUPPORT.

*With love,
The Family of Gweneth Eugene Holder*

- Internment -
ST. JOHN'S CEMETRY

- Professional Services Entrusted to -
DOWNES & WILSON FUNERAL HOME
EAGLE HALL, ST. MICHAEL, BARBADOS, W.I.
TEL: (246) 429-8129 / 427-2232 FAX: (246) 435-0815
EMAIL: ADMIN@DOWNESANDWILSON.COM




Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Gweneth E. Holder

JANUARY 19, 1936 - APRIL, 11, 2021

Monday, April 19, 2021, 2pm
Mayers Road Pentecostal Lighthouse
Mayers Road, My Lord's Hill
St. Michael





- *Order of Service* -

THE SENTENCES

INVOCATION

HYMN - TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

THE LESSON - PSALM 121

HYMN - FATHER ALONG

THE EULOGY - MR. NEVILLE HOLDER

TRIBUTE - ORDER MY STEPS

TRIBUTE FROM MAYERS ROAD

THE SERMON - REV. DOULAS ALLEYNE

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY & BENEDICTION

HYMN - WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

- *Officiating Ministers* -

REV. MECHELLE MASSIAH

REV. CARSON MARSHALL

REV. DOUGLAS ALLEYNE



- *Pallbearers* -

NEVILLE HOLDER

DARWYN SHOREY

MICAH OSFORD

ALVIN BARROW

DENNIS HOLDER

JASON CAVE

LESLIE HOLLINGSWORTH

JASON MOORE

KENNETH BARROW

- *At the Graveside* -

HYMN - I'LL FLY AWAY

HYMN - BLESSED ASSURANCE

HYMN - SING THE WONDROUS LOVE OF JESUS

- I've Changed My Address -

I'VE CHANGED MY ADDRESS TO HEAVEN
I'VE CROSSED THE GREAT DIVIDE.
I KNOW THERE'S NO SORROW OR CRYING,
BECAUSE I'VE REACHED THE OTHER SIDE.
I AM SO HAPPY TO BE HERE,
FOR THE LORD HIMSELF I SEE.
I'VE CHANGED MY ADDRESS TO HEAVEN,
I BID THIS WORLD GOODBYE.
I NOW LIVE FOREVER WITH JESUS IN
MY NEW HOME IN THE SKY.
I HAVE NO BURDENS OR HEARTACHES
AND FROM TEARS I AM NOW FREE.
I'VE CHANGED MY ADDRESS TO HEAVEN,
I'M SAFE FOREVERMORE.
FOR THE LORD BUILT A MANSION
AND MY NAME IS ON THE DOOR.
YOU CAN FIND US WALKING TOGETHER,
FOR WHERE HE IS, I'LL ALWAYS BE.
I'VE CHANGED MY ADDRESS TO HEAVEN,
THAT'S THE PLACE YOU'LL FIND ME.

- '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.

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.



- Sing the Wondrous Love of Jesus -

- Psalm 121 -

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES UNTO THE HILLS,
FROM WHENCE COMETH MY HELP.

MY HELP COMETH FROM THE LORD,
WHICH MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH.

HE WILL NOT SUFFER THY FOOT TO BE MOVED:
HE THAT KEEPETH THEE WILL NOT SLUMBER.

BEHOLD, HE THAT KEEPETH ISRAEL
SHALL NEITHER SLUMBER NOR SLEEP.

THE LORD IS THY KEEPER:
THE LORD IS THY SHADE UPON THY RIGHT HAND.

THE SUN SHALL NOT SMITE THEE BY DAY,
NOR THE MOON BY NIGHT.

THE LORD SHALL PRESERVE THEE FROM ALL EVIL:
HE SHALL PRESERVE THY SOUL.

THE LORD SHALL PRESERVE THY GOING OUT AND THY COMING IN
FROM THIS TIME FORTH, AND EVEN FOR EVERMORE.

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.

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 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.

- Blessed Assurance -

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS,
ALL OUR SINS AND GRIEFS 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 A LOAD OF CARE?
PRECIOUS SAVIOR, 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.



- Farther Along -

TEMPTED AND TRIED, WE'RE OFT MADE TO WONDER
WHY IT SHOULD BE THUS ALL THE DAY LONG;
WHILE THERE ARE OTHERS LIVING ABOUT US,
NEVER MOLESTED, THOUGH IN THE WRONG.

FARTHER ALONG WE'LL KNOW MORE ABOUT IT,
FARTHER ALONG WE'LL UNDERSTAND WHY;
CHEER UP, MY BROTHER, LIVE IN THE SUNSHINE,
WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT ALL BY AND BY.

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I MUST SUFFER,
GO IN THE RAIN, THE COLD, AND THE SNOW,
WHEN THERE ARE MANY LIVING IN COMFORT,
GIVING NO HEED TO ALL I CAN DO.

TEMPTED AND TRIED, HOW OFTEN WE QUESTION
WHY WE MUST SUFFER YEAR AFTER YEAR,
BEING ACCUSED BY THOSE OF OUR LOVED ONES,
E'EN THOUGH WE'VE WALKED IN GOD'S HOLY FEAR.

OFTEN WHEN DEATH HAS TAKEN OUR LOVED ONES,
LEAVING OUR HOME SO LONE AND SO DREAR,
THEN DO WE WONDER WHY OTHERS PROSPER,
LIVING SO WICKED YEAR AFTER YEAR.

"FAITHFUL TILL DEATH," SAITH OUR LOVING MASTER;
SHORT IS OUR TIME TO LABOR AND WAIT;
THEN WILL OUR TOILING SEEM TO BE NOTHING,
WHEN WE SHALL PASS THE HEAVENLY GATE.

SOON WE WILL SEE OUR DEAR, LOVING SAVIOR,
HEAR THE LAST TRUMPET SOUND THROUGH THE SKY;
THEN WE WILL MEET THOSE GONE ON BEFORE US,
THEN WE SHALL KNOW AND UNDERSTAND WHY.

- What A Friend We Have in Jesus -

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS,
ALL OUR SINS AND GRIEFS TO BEAR!

WHAT A PRIVILEGE TO CARRY
EVERYTHING TO GOD IN PRAYER!
O WHAT PEACE WE OFTEN FORFEIT,
O WHAT NEEDLESS PAIN WE BEAR,
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CUMBERED WITH A LOAD OF CARE?
PRECIOUS SAVIOR, 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.



- 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).

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)



