

## Pallbearers

### INTO THE CHURCH

Ivan Straker	Basil Puckerin
Tyrone Straker	Ethan Leacock
Hermon Moseley	Gordon Alleyne
Patrick King	Theophilus Bennett

### OUT OF THE CHURCH

Tyrone Straker	Romelle Burgess
Shawn Straker	Neville Seale
Ethan Leacock	Arnold Licorice
Ashford Forde	Oscar Waithe

## Ushers

Kendra Roberts-Burgess  
Sophia Brandford

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## 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  
ANTHONY WINSTON STRAKER***

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

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### 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](mailto:admin@downesandwilson.com)  
Website: [www.downesandwilson.com](http://www.downesandwilson.com)



*Anthony  
Straker*



To my sister Cecily, Tony was her rock of Gibraltar,  
*Whenever she called, he would never falter.*

*To mum and daddy (God rest their souls),  
Tony must have seemed like a child straight from God  
Who provided for their needs with nary a word.  
The first fridge we owned as a family, Tony purchased,  
And to start Daddy's taxi business, through Tony, a car  
surfaced.*

*Tony was a comedian, who often had us in fits of laughter,  
Usually at the expense of a sister or brother.  
My sister Marcia was often the butt of his joke,  
But she took it in stride like a good sport.*

*All who knew Tony knew he loved the Lord,  
Tony worked for Him daily without seeking reward.  
Visiting the old and the sick, Tony thoroughly enjoyed,  
Seeing it as his mission, and from those visits he was buoyed.  
Throughout his life Tony's faith in his God was unstinted,  
And to the end of his days his faith remained undinted.*

*Farewell dear Brother till we meet again,  
You are now relieved from all suffering and pain.  
I have no fear, although your death is an emotional toll,  
Because I know, it is well with your Soul.*



## **A Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of**



*Anthony  
Winston Straker*

**Sunrise**

April 21, 1940

**Sunset**

May 04, 2021

of Bush Hall Yard Gap, Bush Hall, St. Michael.

**SATURDAY, MAY 22, 2021 at 9:00 a.m.**

**CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE  
Bank Hall, St. Michael**

**Officiating Minister**  
*Reverend Anderson Kellman*

**Interment**  
Westbury Cemetery

KINDLY SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES

## Order Of Service

### Reception of The Body and Opening Sentences

**Hymn** ..... *The Old Account*

**Tributes** ..... *Kendra Roberts-Burgess & Sharon Straker*

**Eulogy** ..... *Michael Nurse*

**Hymn** ..... *It Is Well With My Soul*

### 1<sup>st</sup> Scripture Reading:

Psalm 145 ..... *Jackie Alleyne*

**Hymn** ..... *And Can It Be*

### 2<sup>nd</sup> Scripture Reading:

Matthew 25:31-40 ..... *Wendy Straker*

**Solo** ..... *Mona Lashley*

**Address**

**Prayer for The Family**

**Closing Hymn** ..... *Till The Storm Passes By*

**Benediction**

## At The Graveside

### THE COMMITTAL

### HYMNS

- *What A Day That Will Be*
- *In The Sweet By And By*
  - *I Am Thine O Lord*
- *When We All Get To Heaven*
  - *He Is Here*

## An Ode to Tony

### A non-poet sister's Poem to a Big Brother

*We often describe persons as nice  
 If they always smile sweetly and are polite.  
 But when is a person simply good -  
 Is it not when he does what he should?  
 Not for praise or for glory, but for what's in his heart,  
 And Tony, I can say really played his part.  
 A good son and brother, a good friend too,  
 Helping anyone within his purview.*

*As children, on Fridays  
 Tony would give to my siblings and me,  
 Twenty-five cents each to buy nuts and sweeties.  
 To Mrs. Nowell down the gap we would run,  
 Knocking down her door, sometimes before she had begun.  
 Mrs. Nowell, you see, was a crafts-woman of class,  
 Her sweetie balls and sweetie men were as smooth as glass.*

*At the end of the month, there was another delight,  
 As Tony took us all to a snackette, called White's.  
 He treated us to a hotdog, or old-fashioned hamburger,  
 Milkshakes and ice cream that made our little hearts quiver.*

*Early some mornings in his car to the sea we all went,  
 Where we frolicked and played until we were spent.*

*I recall as an adult at a time I was living alone,  
 I was ill, and Tony called me up on the phone.  
 He said I heard you are sick, I said I have the flu,  
 To which he responded pack a bag, I am coming for you.  
 He came and got me and to mum and daddy's we went,  
 Where I stayed until I fully recuperated without further event.*

(cont'd)

## 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.

## He Is Here

He is here, Hallelujah!  
He is here, Amen!  
He is here, Holy, Holy  
I will bless His name again  
He is here, Listen closely  
Hear Him calling out your name  
He is here, you can touch Him  
You will never be the same

## The Old Account

There was a time, I know,  
When in the book of heaven,  
An old account was standing  
For sins yet unforgiven;  
My name was at the top  
And many things below,  
I went unto the Keeper,  
And settled long ago.

### Refrain:

**Long ago, long ago,  
Yes, the old account was settled long ago;  
And the record's clear today,  
For He washed my sins away,  
When the old account was settled long ago.**

The old account was large,  
And growing every day,  
For I was always sinning,  
And never tried to pay;  
But when I looked ahead  
And saw such pain and woe,  
I said that I would settle,  
And settled long ago. [Refrain]

When at the judgment bar  
I stand before my King,  
And He the book will open,  
He cannot find a thing;  
Then will my heart be glad,  
While tears of joy will flow,  
Because I had it settled,  
And settled long ago. [Refrain]

O sinner, seek the Lord,  
Repent of all your sin;  
For thus He has commanded,  
If you would enter in;  
And then if you should live  
A hundred years below,  
E'en here you'll not regret it,  
You settled long ago.

## It Is Well With My Soul

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."

### Refrain:

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

Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' 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 - 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.

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



## I Am Thine O Lord

I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice,  
And it told thy love to me;  
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
And be closer drawn to Thee.

### Refrain:

**Draw me nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,  
To the cross where thou hast died,  
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,  
To thy precious, bleeding side.**

Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord,  
By the power of grace divine;  
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,  
And my will be lost in thine.

Oh, the pure delight of a single hour  
That before thy throne I spend,  
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,  
I commune as friend with friend!

There are depths of love that I cannot know  
Till I cross the narrow sea;  
There are heights of joy that I may not reach  
Till I rest in peace with Thee.



## In The Sweet By And By

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
 And by faith we can see it afar;  
 For the Father waits over the way  
 To prepare us a dwelling place there.

### Refrain:

**In the sweet by and by,  
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore.  
 In the sweet by and by,  
 We shall meet on that beautiful shore.**

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
 The melodious songs of the blest,  
 And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
 Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above  
 We will offer our tribute of praise,  
 For the glorious gift of His love  
 And the blessings that hallow our days.



## And Can It Be

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!

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.





## Till The Storm Passes By

In the dark of the midnight have I oft hid my face  
While the storm howls above me,  
And there's no hiding place  
'Mid the crash of the thunder,  
Precious Lord, hear my cry  
Keep me safe till the storm passes by

### Refrain:

**Till the storm passes over,  
Till the thunder sounds no more  
Till the clouds roll forever from the sky  
Hold me fast, let me stand  
In the hollow of Thy hand;  
Keep me safe till the storm passes by**

Many times Satan whispered,  
"There is no need to try  
For there's no end of sorrow,  
There's no hope by and by"  
But I know Thou art with me,  
And tomorrow I'll rise  
Where the storms never darken the skies

When the long night has ended,  
And the storms come no more  
Let me stand in Thy presence  
On the bright peaceful shore  
In that land where the tempest,  
Never comes, Lord, may I  
Dwell with Thee when the storm passes by

## What A Day That Will Be

There is coming a day,  
When no heart aches shall come  
No more clouds in the sky,  
No more tears to dim the eye.  
All is peace forever more  
On that happy golden shore,  
What a day, glorious day that will be!

### Chorus:

**What a day that will be  
When my Jesus I shall see,  
And I look upon His face  
The One who saved me by His grace.  
When He takes me by the hand,  
And leads me thro' the promised land,  
What a day, glorious day that will be!**

There'll be no sorrow there,  
No more burdens to bear,  
No more sickness, no pain,  
No more parting over there.  
And forever I will be  
With the One who died for me.  
What a day, glorious day that will be.









