

Pallbearers

Beverton Lashley
Kevin Lashley
Nicholas King
Samuel Sampson
Sheridan Lewis
Orlando Harper

Dehron Davis
Adolphus Russell
Adolphus Cadogan
Anderson Lynch
Neil Carrington
Ronald Cox

Ushers

Sherryann Holder
Leanna Phillips

Ashontae Lashley
Rhyanne Thompson

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
JUNIE CLARETTA HOLMES***

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



*Junie
Claretta Holmes*

FONDLY CALLED "AUNTIE JUNIE"

AGED: 76

of Thyme Bottom, Christ Church

THURSDAY, JULY 08, 2021 at 2:00 p.m.

**CANE VALE
SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH
Cane Vale Road, Oistins, Christ Church**

Officiating Minister
Pastor Wayne Cooke

Interment
Christ Church Cemetery



KINDLY SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES

You Gave Us Love

*You left this world so quickly,
We still wonder why
For the saddest part of all,
You never say goodbye.*

*You left us so many memories,
To us you were so dear,
No matter when we need you,
We always found you near.*

*You gave us all you had to give,
Gifts both big and small,
But most of all you gave us love,
The greatest gift of all.*



Order Of Service

- Opening Sentences** *Pastor Wayne Cooke*
- Welcome Remarks** *Elder Dwayne Farrell*
- Opening Hymn #100** *Great Is Thy Faithfulness*
- 1st Scripture Reading:**
Revelations 21:1-5 *Kevin Lashley*
- Prayer of Comfort** *Elder Annaus Charles*
- Tribute** *Cyrissa Lashley & James Wilson*
- 2nd Scripture Reading:**
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18..... *Sis Harriett Leacock*
- Special Music/Song** *Sis Crissy Taylor*
- Sermonette** *Pastor Wayne Cooke*
- Benediction** *Elder Dwayne Farrell*
- Recessional Hymn #198** *And Can It Be*

At The Graveside

THE COMMITTAL

HYMNS

- *In The Sweet By And By*
- *Shall We Gather At The River*
 - *Face To Face*
- *When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder*



Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

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,
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 labor 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.

Face To Face

Face to face with Christ my Savior,
Face to face, what will it be,
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ, who died for me?

Refrain:

**Face to face shall I behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory
I shall see Him by and by!**

Only faintly now I see Him,
With the darkening veil between,
But a blessed day is coming,
When His glory shall be seen.

What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain;
When the crooked ways are straightened,
And the dark things shall be plain!

Face to face! oh, blissful moment!
Face to face to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ, who loves me so.



And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior'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?

Refrain:

**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 th' eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

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 in the sweet
By and by by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet in the sweet
By and by 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.



Shall We Gather At The River

Shall we gather at the river,
where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever
flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain:

**Yes, we'll gather at the river,
the beautiful, the beautiful river;
gather with the saints at the river
that flows by the throne of God.**

On the margin of the river,
washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever,
all the happy golden day.

Ere we reach the shining river,
lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver,
and provide a robe and crown.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver
with the melody of peace.