

## Pallbearers

### INTO THE CHURCH

Members of the Mothers' Union

### TO THE GRAVESIDE

Anthony Jones  
Peter Jones  
Barry Jones  
Jayson Jones

Ted Reid  
Rudy Headley  
Lance Isaac  
Shawn Douglas

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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  
WAPLE EILEEN REID NÉE JONES***

*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)



*Waple Reid*



## We're Marching To Zion

Come, we that love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne,  
And thus surround the throne.

### Refrain:

**We're marching to Zion,  
Beautiful, beautiful Zion:  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
The beautiful city of God.**

Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But children of the heavenly King,  
But children of the heavenly King,  
May speak their joys abroad,  
May speak their joys abroad.

The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets,  
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry;  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high,  
To fairer worlds on high.

**A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING**  
*for the life of*

*Waple Eileen  
Reid née Jones*

**Sunrise**  
August 17, 1939

**Sunset**  
January 2, 2023

of Pillersdorf Development,  
Grazettes, St. Michael

**MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 2023**  
**at 10:00 a.m.**

**ST. MARY'S ANGLICAN CHURCH**  
**Bridgetown St. Michael**

**Officiating Minister**  
The Reverend Canon Wayne E. Isaacs

**Interment**  
The Churchyard

KINDLY SILENCE ALL CELL PHONES

## Order Of Service

### Opening Sentences

**Eulogy** ..... *Rev. Esther Willoughby*

**Musical Tribute** ..... *Sydney Reid, Katrina Forde  
& Nathan Richards*

**Anthem** ..... *St. Mary's Choir*

### Reception of the Body

**Hymn #689** ..... *In Our Day Of Thanksgiving*

### Collect

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

Revelation 21:2-7 ..... *Isaak Headey*

### Psalm 46

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

John 14:1-6 ..... *Kaleb Reid*

**Hymn #42** ..... *On Jordan's Bank The Baptist's Cry*

### Sermon

### The Apostles' Creed

**Hymn #363** ..... *Angel Voices Ever Singing*

*(A collection will be taken for the upkeep of the churchyard)*

### The Prayers

**Hymn #427** ..... *Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life*

### The Commendation

**Hymn #387** ..... *To God Be The Glory*

### Nunc Dimittis

## 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.

### Chorus:

**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.

## *It Is Well With My Soul*

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

### **Chorus:**

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



## *At The Graveside*

### **THE COMMITTAL**

#### **HYMNS**

- *Blessèd Assurance*
- *It Is Well With My Soul*
- *When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder*
  - *We're Marching To Zion*

### **Mothers' Union Benediction**

Though Satan should buffet, if trials should come,  
Let this blessed assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And has 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.

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  
You will whisper Your peace to my soul.

But Lord, it's for You - for Your coming we wait,  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal:  
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!  
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul.



## In Our Day Of Thanksgiving

In our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer  
For the saints who before us have found the reward;  
When the shadow of death fell upon them,  
We sorrowed,  
But now we rejoice that they rest in the Lord.

In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,  
He called them away from our worship below;  
But not till his love, at the font and the altar,  
Had girt them with grace for the way they should go.

These stones that have echoed their praises are holy,  
And there is the ground  
Where their feet have once trod;  
Yet here they confessed  
They were strangers and pilgrims,  
And still they were seeking the city of God.

Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and  
Here found him,  
Whose journey is ended, whose perils are past:  
They believed in the light; and its glory is round them  
Where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last.

## 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 Savior, all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior, all the day long.**

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

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

## 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 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.

## Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace :  
according to thy word.  
For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation, Which thou  
hast prepared : before the face of all people; To be a  
light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy  
people Israel.

## Psalm 46

1. God is our refuge and strength, \* a very present help in trouble.
2. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved, \* and though the mountains be toppled into the depths of the sea;
3. Though its waters rage and foam, \* and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.
4. The Lord of hosts is with us; \* the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
5. There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, \* the holy habitation of the Most High.
6. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be over thrown; \* God shall help her at the break of day.
7. The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms are shaken; \* God has spoken, and the earth shall melt away.
8. The Lord of hosts is with us; \* the God of Jacob is our stronghold.
9. Come now and look upon the works of the Lord, \*what awesome things he has done on earth.'
10. It is he who makes war to cease in all the world; \*he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear, and burns the shields with fire.
11. "Be still, then, and know that I am God; \* I will be exalted among the nations; I will be exalted in the earth."
12. The Lord of hosts is with us; \* the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

## The Commendation

### On Jordan's Bank The Baptist's Cry

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh;  
Awake, and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;  
Make straight the way for God within;  
Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
Where such a mighty guest may come.

For thou art our salvation, Lord,  
Our refuge, and our great reward;  
Without thy grace we waste away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
Shine forth, and let thy light restore  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, eternal Son, to thee  
Whose advent doth thy people free,  
Whom with the Father we adore  
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

Priest: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints.

All: Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Priest: You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

PRESIDENT:

Let us commend our sister Waple to the mercy of God our Maker and Redeemer. Deliver your servant, O Sovereign Lord Christ, from all evil, and set her free from every bond, that she may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations; where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God for ever and ever. Amen.

PRESIDENT:

Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Waple. Acknowledge, we beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, in the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. Amen.

PRESIDENT

The Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.



## Through All The Changing Scenes Of Life

Through all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His Name;  
When in distress to Him I called,  
He to my rescue came.

The Hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love:  
Experience will decide  
How blessed are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

## 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 was 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 the life everlasting. Amen.

## Angel Voices Ever Singing

Angel-voices, ever singing  
Round thy throne of light,  
Angel-harps for ever ringing,  
Rest not day or night;  
Thousands only live to bless Thee  
And confess Thee  
Lord of might!

Thou, who art beyond the farthest  
Mortal eye can scan,  
Can it be that thou regardest  
Songs of sinful man?  
Can we feel that Thou art near us,  
And wilt hear us?  
Yea, we can!

Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest  
O'er each work of thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For thy praise design;  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For thy pleasure  
All combine.

In Thy house, great God, we offer  
Of thine own to Thee;  
And for thine acceptance proffer  
All unworthily  
Hearts and minds and hands and voices,  
In our choicest  
Psalmody.

Honor, glory, might and merit  
Thine shall ever be,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Blessèd Trinity!  
Of the best that thou hast given,  
Earth and heaven  
Render Thee.

## The Prayers

**LEADER:** For our sister Waple, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

**LEADER:** Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Waple and dry the tears of those who weep.

**People:** Hear us, Lord.

**LEADER:** You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

**People:** Hear us, Lord.

**LEADER:** You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

**People:** Hear us, Lord.

**LEADER:** You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

**People:** Hear us, Lord.

**LEADER:** Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit: Give her fellowship with all your saints.

**People:** Hear us, Lord.

**LEADER:** She was nourished with your Body and Blood: Grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom

**People:** Hear us, Lord.

**LEADER:** Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister ; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

**LEADER:** Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Waple who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. Amen

The Waple Reid  
Staffroom

Consonant Blends

bl  blackbird	br  bridge
cl  clock	cr  crayon
fl  flower	fr  frame
gl  glove	gr  grapes
pl  plate	pr  pretzel
sl  slippers	dr  drill
 fish	tr  triangle





