Celebration of the life of
Donovan “Donnie” St. Clair Smith
Jan 19, 1951 - Nov 24, 2018

Family Life Centre
Academy Way, Grand Cayman
Saturday, December 8, 2018

Officiating Ministers
Seymour Campbell
Leonie Irons

Pianist
Cathy Gomez, JP

Interment at Prospect Cemetery
Order of Service

Hymn *Life Passes Like a Dream* ................................................................. Congregation
Prayer ........................................................................................................ Ishmael Goddard
1st Speaker ............................................................................................... Leonie Irons
Hymn *Nothing Matters But Salvation* ....................................................... Congregation
Tribute from Daughter Francelia Rosemarie ........................................ Rosemarie Carter
Tribute from Daughter Renée Whorms ................................................. Robert Whorms
Instrumental Musical ................................................................................ Devon Edie
Tribute from Son Vaughan ....................................................................... Jeff Goddard
Tribute in Song from Daughter Christina ............................................ Karen Turner
Tribute from Sister Sheryl Williams ....................................................... Sheryl Williams
Tribute from Rotarians .......................................................................... Al T Thompson

Short synopsis of Donnie’s life told in video presentation

Obituary .................................................................................................... Dr. The Hon. Linford A. Pierson, OBE, JP
Hymn *Only One Life to Live* ................................................................. Congregation
Sermon ...................................................................................................... Seymour Campbell
Hymn *When my heart is Heavy Burdened* ........................................... Congregation

Guard of Honour formed by Rotarians as body leaves the Hall to go to the Hearse lead by speakers, followed by Immediate Family, Honorary Pallbearers and the congregation.

**Route to Internment**

Walkers Rd, Smith Road and on to Linford Pierson Hwy at light, then to Shamrock Rd and turn on to old Prospect Road at 1st roundabout near Red Bay School

*Please drive with your headlights on.*

**Pallbearers**

Jeff Goddard  
Christopher Goddard  
David Goddard  
Thomas Ebanks Jr  
Neil Brown  
Jimel McLean

**Honorary Pallbearers**

Donovaughan (Vaughan) Smith  
Trevor Smith  
Robert Whorms Jr  
Carl Williams  
Dr. Steve Tomlinson  
Gurwin Tomlinson  
Ishmael Goddard  
Noel (Dicky) Woung  
Albert Lee  
Bruce Chin  
Charles Brown  
Gaston Maloney  
Linford Pierson  
Everard Leacock  
Al T Thompson  
Herman Wilson  
Jennison Nunez  
Raglan Roper  
McKeeva Bush  
Kurt Tibbetts  
Michael Alberga  
Sammy Jackson  
Hartman DaCosta  
Charlie Murray  
Mike Gibbs  
Edward Gibbs  
Bobby Bodden  
Robert Hamity  
Richard Flowers  
Adrian Briggs  
Paul Byles  
Wil Pineau  
Ravi Kapoor  
Mario Ebanks  
Peter Schmitd  
Richard Lewis

**Ushers**

Dorette Brown  
Exie Tomlinson-Panton  
Lana Cayassso  
Lynne Whittaker  
David Watt  
Jose Massias

**Guest Book Attendants**

Tania Ramgeet  
Judy Ebanks  
Jean Ritch
Hymns

Life Passes Like a Dream

Life passes like a dream,
But earnest is each day.
Though we secure and safe may seem,
Time carries us away

Life is fleeting fast;
Time bears us away.
Millions more this way have passed,
But none are here to stay

The cord of life may snap
For young as well as old.
By accident or some mis-hap,
Oft fall the strong and bold.

God Doth in kindness try
To rouse us every one;
For time is earnest, passing by,
And soon the end will come.

Nothing Matters but Salvation

God Gives you the invitation
To a life that is divine;
For this full and free salvation,
Come in His accepted time.

Nothing matters but salvation,
In this world or that to come;
Nothing matters but salvation,
When the race of life is run.

Pray for pardon and salvation,
And it shall be as thou wilt;
In Christ is no condemnation:
Hide yourself in Him from guilt.

God gives you this invitation:
“Come to me ere death draws nigh:
When I clothe you with salvation,
You shall live and shall not die.”

Only One Life to Live

I only have one life on the earth,
And as vapour it’s passing away.
I must labour for treasure of worth,
Ere all toil ends at close of the day.

Only one life to give:
I could never withhold that from God.
Only one life to live:
I must not miss the “Well done” of God.

This one life that I have I may lose,
And in losing a hundredfold gain:
Then to fall in the earth I would choose
And to die, thus God’s best to obtain.

Only one I life, and white is the field
With compassion this great need I view;
So the one life I have I will yield,
And the little I can do I will do.

In Jesus’ Hands

When my heart is heavy burdened
And I cannot understand,
What I have no power over
I will leave in Jesus’ hands.

I will leave it all to Jesus,
For I know he understands;
Things in life I cannot alter,
I will leave in Jesus’ hands.

Human minds so often question
What pertains to good or ill,
But the answer is in Jesus
All is measured by His will.

Every day I look to Jesus –
None so loving, true and kind;
Earthly things so many cherish
Must one day be left behind
Dear Dad,

Thank you for being there. As I reflect on the many ways you’ve influenced my life, the one thing I will always cherish is how you were ALWAYS there for me. At every milestone and important event of my life, you showed me your love and support as a father to his daughter.

Even in times when you were not able to be with me, you sent me beautiful flowers to show me your willingness to be there for me. I will miss getting those flowers, but most importantly your encouraging words. It would fill my heart and soul when you tell me how proud you are of me. That gave me the strength I needed. And now that you have gone on to the other side, it will be the words that will help me to carry on.

Dad as I told you two days before you left this earth, I thank you for being a great example of a father. You have instilled in me what I needed to impart into my own children, and because of you, I am a proud daughter and mother today. May the Angels of God receive you with the same loving arms that you’ve embraced me with throughout my life. God Bless You.

Love,
Rosemarie

“The love between father and daughter knows no distance”

Tribute to My Dad

Dad who knew that when I stayed to comfort you by your request, that I would watch you fall into a deep sleep… a forever sleep that night when I left you. I am so glad I came to see you, to rub your back and help ease your pain. I will always cherish those moments just the two of us together.

Dad, I am not one to cry but the tears keep flowing, the constant pain and void is always there. Throughout the years you taught me to be strong, but this is so hard. There was no time to say “Goodbye”, no last words, no more advice. You were suddenly taken from us, just before I reached back by your side. The Lord knew what I could handle even though I wanted to be there and wished I hadn’t left.

While I call you Dad now that I’ve grown, I remember when you where my Daddy. When you held the handle steady when I learned to ride the bike; when you held the wheel steady when I learned to drive; when you held me steady when I left home to study abroad; when you held my hand steady as you walked me down the aisle; when you looked at me so proudly the day I became a mom. Your care and desire for me to always do my best meant the world to me. Each time you learning to let me go. Now it’s my turn Daddy, to let you go. You did all you could for me and raised me well, may I continue to make you proud.

Your influence on my life is woven into the colours and the texture of so much of what my world is today. I will continue to seek out the wisdom you have ingrained within me.

Thank you for being there for Robbie and I, for simply hanging out with us and listening to all we had to say as we expressed our hopes and dreams and always keeping an open mind with your guidance.

As the years went by you became affectionately known as “Papa Don” by my first born, Roman. Now with two more grandchildren, Rhea and Ryan the name had stuck, and they were always excited to see you and so happy to have you attend their many events.

You will always be a part of our family as your legacy lives on through us and while I many not be the “Pacesetter, trend setter, dancer, leader and political advocate” that you once were I would like to believe that some of it rubbed off on me!

Love you always and forever.

Your Daughter Renée,
Your Son in Law, Robbie and your grandchildren Roman, Rhea and Ryan.

“No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before we knew it
And only God knows why”
My Dad

Dad, I didn’t expect to have to write this so soon, as I was hoping to have more time with you and share many more memories. This letter is the hardest thing I’ve ever had to write. Usually, I would have you around to critique things I’ve written in the past, and now I’ll have to do them on my own. I hope this makes you proud.

From a young age, I can recall watching sports on TV with you. You taught me about every sports game there is, in particular, football, softball and baseball. I can remember you coaching me in baseball, and us traveling to Florida with the National Team. You always taught me to play my best and once I gave the maximum effort that is what mattered most. You told me to do this in all aspects of my life. To this day I’ve continued to do so. To which I’m eternally grateful to you for.

I remember one of our Baseball trips to Florida and a high school scout was interested in recruiting me. You told me that they were going to sign me up with State Farm and the whole works. I replied "Farm! I don’t want to live on any farm!" You were always looking out for the best interests in our lives.

I continued to play baseball up until high school, and when I returned from university, I started playing co-ed softball. You always asked me how my games went and how I played. You would even come out to watch me play some of the games.

I will always remember your favorite saying when we were kids “Daddy Knows Best!” we were all joking about it not too long ago. You were a person that always wanted the best for everyone around you. A loving, caring father who made sure all of his kids had the best things in life. Your most important gift to all of us was our education. You pushed us to always excel and strive for the best.

While I was at university, I remember you coming up for one of my Birthday’s, and we went to a jazz lounge and listened to the band play all night. We had these special moments that the two of us shared. We shared what was going on in our lives, and the more time we spent together, the more we bonded. I would always try to do something with you on special occasions, such as Birthdays, Father’s Day, and Christmas. I can recall your last two Birthday’s how we went to dinner both times and how happy you looked.

At university I remember how I would call you up to find out all your secret recipes, as you were such a great cook and the best grill master. I would grill and have people over as this is what I remember you doing growing up. I still enjoy grilling to this day. However I still haven’t mastered how to make rice n peas like you. Will have to work on that one!

The last time I saw you before you went into the hospital was this past holiday in November, when all of us were on the boat cruising around in and out of all the canals. You were supposed to be with us, but you said you didn’t get the message. So I called you when we were in your canal, and you came out to see us. All of us told you to jump in, and we would drop you back. However, you never did as you had left your door unlocked. How I wish now that you would have come with us just this one last time. As this would have been the last I would see you as the man I knew you were. For the next time I would see you would be in the hospital.

I was away on my Birthday and received the last Birthday wishes I’d ever get from you, and I will cherish that message forever. I’m still trying to come to grips that you’re really gone and that I’ll never see you or talk to you again. I remember when I first saw you laying in the hospital and you were complaining about stomach pains, I teased and said, just pass some gas and you’ll be fine. For if I had known just a few days later you would have been gone.

I wish we had more time as there is so much more I wanted you to be a part of in my life, and me to be a part of yours. I hope that you will look on and be proud of me and how my life is turning out. I’m happy that you are no longer in pain and that you are resting now and pray that your soul may also rest in peace.

There is so much more I want to say about you however you knew how I felt and cared about you. That’s what the most important thing is. I love you Dad. You were one of a kind, thank you for everything you did for me in my life. I will miss you each and every day.

Love Your Son, Vaughan
A Tribute to My Dear friend - Donnie Smith

From: Dr. the Hon. Linford A. Pierson, OBE, JP

Many times we wait until a friend has died to tell them what a wonderful person they were, but I am happy that Donnie and I never failed to let each know how proud we were to maintain our friendship through thick and thin—from the first time we met in 1975 up until his passing on 24th November, 2018—some 43 years ago.

Donnie’s sudden death came with many questions, lessons, and memories. Questions such as—why was he taken from us so suddenly and at such a relatively young age—lessons such as the reality and unpredictability of life, and memories of Donnie’s many talents. Donnie was a man of honour and integrity—and in the words of the Cayman Compass—a “Caymanian businessman an entertainment mogul”. The detailed life of Donnie is contained in his Obituary, so my short tribute will focus mainly on our friendship and interactions within the community and during my political career.

I have to thank Jackie Smith for the friendship that started back in 1975 between Donnie and myself. I recall teasing him when we first met that I was satisfied to be used as the excuse for him to see Jackie. You see in 1975 I was living across the street from Mr. Tony and Mrs. Chrissie Tomlinson’s home, where Jackie lived---need I say more—they were married in 1976—one year later. Despite the changes brought about in our personal lives throughout the years, our friendship remained intact.

In addition to Donnie’s business acumen in bringing to Cayman the latest fashions of the day—reflected in the quality of men’s and ladies clothing he carried in his popular stores—Pacesetter and Temptations, real estate and more, he also found time to make his indelible contributions to our Cayman community, especially within the Rotary Club of Grand Cayman. Donnie later became a Founding Member of the Rotary Central Club. Having served as the third president of Rotary Central, he moved on to become an Assistant District Governor of Rotary International. In addition, Donnie faithfully and unswervingly served on various Government Boards for a number of years. And what would I have done without Donnie’s loyalty and invaluable advice during my political career? Not only did he serve as my political campaign manager for most of my political career of 17 years, but he was indeed my right-hand man and trusted confidant.

The death of those close to us could rob us of our trust in God—taking with it our reason for living. But God’s unfathomable plan for the universe and His redemptive work continue, and we must honor our loved ones by holding on to His hand. We don’t understand, but we still trust God as we wait the great reunion He has planned for us.

Words cannot express how I felt to see my friend of 43 years lying in his deathbed in the George Town Hospital. There will always be a heartache, and often a silent tear, but always a precious memory of the days when Donnie was here. I pray that God will grant him eternal rest and that light perpetual will shine upon him. Rest in Peace my friend.

Gaston Remembers

Donnie was a very fun loving entrepreneurial friend with an eye for fashion, good entertainment plus a love for sports and politics. Sadly over the last few years we saw one another infrequently however, prior to that, almost every Sunday during the American Football Season Donnie and Jacqui would have me over for lunch. After eating, Jacqui would disappear to get her siesta and Donnie and I took up relaxing positions on couches in the family/TV room. Sometime later Jacqui would come out and would not fail to let us know how much we were enjoying the games, as she pointed out the snoring noises, from the two couches.

Lana, Fiona, Camille, Denise and Lynne remembers

He had a remarkable social ability
To charm with humor and empathy
He viewed fashion as an artistic phenomenon and most certainly set the fashion and became a ‘Fashion Trendsetter’ here in Cayman, with the opening of the Boutique “Pacesetter followed later, by Temptations”
Secrets we’ve shared - hopes and fears
In stages and layers of laughter and tears
We shared our families and our friends
These we will nurture and cherish

May his soul RIP and perpetual light shine upon him.
Dearest Brother words cannot properly define how much you meant to me and my family. You will be missed tremendously and will live forever in our hearts, Sheryl

Uncle, your life was a true inspiration to us and we will forever treasure the memories we have. We love you and will forever be grateful for the time we had with you, Nephews and Nieces

From: Ingrid Felderhof

Rest In Peace dear Donnie in the Kingdom of our Lord.
OBITUARY OF
Mr. Donovan (Donnie) St. Clair Smith

Read by: Dr. the Hon. Linford A. Pierson, OBE, JP

Donovan St. Clair Smith, better known as Donnie, was born in Kingston, Jamaica, on 19th January, 1951. He was the sixth child of eight children born to Arthur and Lilieth Smith (nee Pennycooke). From an early age Donnie worked to put himself through school.

Donnie’s early school years started at the Windward Road Primary School in Kingston Jamaica, following which he obtained a scholarship to attend Kingston Technical High School, and went on to attend the Jamaica Commercial Institute. After completing school he was employed as a book-keeper there. Donnie had a flair for organizing events and he loved music. As a young man he managed a band in Jamaica called Fab Five, and travelled with them throughout Jamaica, playing at various concerts and night clubs, and the band later played in Toronto, Canada. He also brought Fab Five and Byron Lee to Cayman, with his friend and business partner Dicky Woung. During this time he lived at Mary Field in Kingston, near Bob Marley’s studios. He also assisted Dicky to operate the well-known night club Tit for Tat.

Donnie and Jacqui met in 1975 while she was doing her physiotherapy internship in Mount Salem Hospital in Montego Bay, and on 3rd July 1976 the couple was married at Terra Nova Hotel in Jamaica, and Donnie came to live and make his home in Grand Cayman ever since. To this union of 25 years, was born three beautiful children, Renée, Vaughan and Christina, along with another daughter Francella Rosemarie whom Donnie had before their marriage. Rosemarie lived with the family in Cayman before moving to New York to live.

Donnie started life in Cayman, owning the first Men’s Clothing Store in the McDonald Building, known as Pacesetter. Later he opened Temptations in the Kirk Building. Pacesetter later moved to the Seven Mile Shops and Temptations to West Shore Centre. He also had Renee’s Resort and Swimwear at the Galleria Plaza, and another swimwear store in the former Holiday Inn then located on Seven Mile Beach.

Donnie was a shrewd businessman with an excellent taste for fashion and show business. Although the businesses have been closed for quite a while, people still talk of the lovely clothes they bought at Pacesetter and Temptations Stores, and recall the amazing fashion shows that Donnie had organized that drew crowds from all over the Islands, and he continued to excel in music business during which time he attracted a number of foreign bands to Cayman. Donnie and Jacqui were also pioneers in the health and fitness industry owning and operating the Nautilus Gym in the Crighton Building near the airport, which was the first of its kind. Through Nautilus, Donnie and Jacqui established the first triathlon in the Cayman Islands, held at Rum Point in 1981.

Donnie was instrumental in starting Cayman’s popular Batabano Carnival, and spearheading the organization of the first festival in 1984. An article in the Caymanian Compass reported that thousands of spectators and dancers jammed into the Lions Centre on Saturday night, 1st May, 1984 as the final scene of Batabano came down, and Donnie summed up the very successful occasion with three words—“We did it”. Donnie eventually left the entertainment and fashion industries in the early 2000s and started Cayman Fidelity Real Estate company.
Along with entertainment and business, Donnie made his mark in the local political scene, serving as a campaign manager and advisor for most of Dr. Linford Pierson’s political career. I recall that during the 1992 political campaign Donnie asked how I would feel about him if he supported his brother-in-law Dr. Steve Tomlinson who at the time was a candidate in the General Elections. He explained that he felt that it was only right that he put his support behind his brother-in-law. I told him I would certainly miss his invaluable support but I felt proud of him putting family first, despite our own close friendship. That was Donnie Smith—a man of honour and integrity!

In addition to Donnie’s business acumen and political savvy, he also made his indelible contributions within the community, such as serving on various government boards, including deputy chairman of the Immigration Board. Donnie was very active in the Rotary Club of Grand Cayman, and as a member of that Service Club, he together with a number of fellow Rotarians (many of whom are present here today) were instrumental in Founding the Rotary Club of Grand Cayman Central. Donnie went on to serve as Assistant District Governor within Rotary International. During Donnie’s Presidency of Rotary Club Central, he was instrumental in forming Junior Achievement—a programme which he held near and dear to his heart. Donnie was also very involved in bringing the first Carnival Christmas Fair to Grand Cayman.

Donnie loved his family and always wanted the very best for them. He was a very avid sports enthusiast and taught his children the rules of the game, which was a discipline in and of itself. He took time to participate in the various sports and music activities of his children. Vaughan recalls his Dad coaching him to play baseball and softball, and even travelled overseas with him to represent the Cayman Islands. Renee recalls how her Dad encouraged her to pursue her love of music, ballet and modern dance, and to participate in the school band. Christina recalls how her Dad influenced her with her taste of fashions and Rosemarie recalls her dad being very involved in his community and imparting the importance of strong work ethics.

Donnie had not been feeling his usual self over the past year, and suddenly took ill on Thursday, 22nd of November, 2018. He sadly passed on Saturday, 24th November at 9:15 pm. He was preceded in death by his parents, his sister Rosie, oldest sister Sheila, brother Jimmy, sister Pansy, and within the last two months, brother Ashwell.

Left to mourn his passing are his children: Francella Rosemarie Carter, Renée Whorms, Vaughan Smith, and Christina Smith. Son-in-law Robert Whorms, grandchildren Craig Carter, Tyler Carter, Paige Carter, Roman Whorms, Rhea Whorms, Halo Smith, and Ryan Whorms, former wife Jacqui Tomlinson-Smith, very good friend Ingrid Felderhof, brother Trevor Smith, sister Sheryl Williams, Brothers-in-law: Carl Williams, Ishmael Goddard, Dr. Steve Tomlinson, Gurwin Tomlinson, Stephen Wright, Antonio Hawkins, Sisters-in-law: Carmella McLean, Ivalee Scott, Shirley Ann Wright, Grace Tomlinson, Eva Tomlinson, Pearl Smith, nieces, nephews, uncles, aunts, good friends Dicky and Ingrid Woung (who are unable to be here today due to illness), Dr. Linford and Sharon Pierson, Gaston Maloney, Althea Codner-Armorer, Dorette Brown, Bruce Chin, Albert Lee, Earl Delisser, his Rotarian family, and a host of dear family and friends.

May his soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon him.
Donovan “Donnie” Smith joined Rotary Central Cayman Islands as a charter member in 1986 and served as Club President from 1991 to 1992. A successful businessman and respected community leader, Past President (PP) Donnie developed an ambitious agenda during his year as President that would include the introduction of one of the club’s most dynamic youth development programmes, Junior Achievement (JA) Cayman Islands.

PP Donnie understood the importance of laying a foundation to help Caymanians to succeed in the world of work and in life. JA was considered a perfect fit. Established in 1919 in the US, JA enables businesses, schools and organisations to deliver experiential learning programmes on the topics of work readiness, financial literacy and entrepreneurship.

In 1991, there was no local programme of its kind so PP Donnie along with the Vocational Services Director Pat Holmes, Pat Randall, PP Herman Wilson, PP John Matthewson and several corporate sponsors introduced JA to the Cayman Islands. Three student operated businesses were established in the inaugural JA Company programme in September 1991.

From these humble beginnings, various JA programmes have been established, benefitting thousands of students in all age groups in our community. JA remains the most significant youth development programme in the club’s, and arguably, the community’s history.

PP Donnie’s experience and passion for the entertainment industry in both Jamaica and Cayman benefitted the club tremendously as well. He was an amazing event organiser. His connections, fundraising ability and planning skills created some of the most memorable Rotary events and activities. He organised a black-tie event with U.S. Colonel Oliver North as the keynote speaker. He introduced a Safari Supper, a popular fellowship activity in which Rotarians visited each other’s home enjoying some good food and conversation.

One of the club’s most ambitious events, a carnival with rides and games – a first for the Cayman Islands - was organised and attracted thousands of residents and visitors, helping the club to raise thousands of dollars to fund community projects and programmes. The club also installed a vortex machine at the airport. The machine enabled visitors to donate and deposit their spare Cayman coins before leaving the island. All money collected was used to support local charities.

PP Donnie was adamant about following Rotary International’s Manual of Procedure. Details mattered to him and he was an advocate of strong and decisive leadership. Rotary Central’s Mario Ebanks, who served as Club President during PP Donnie’s term as Assistant District Governor in 1998-1999, admired PP Donnie for being prepared to ask the tough and unpopular questions and to stand alone (as a “Daniel”) when necessary.

PP Wil Pineau worked with PP Donnie and the Rotary Central Board during the launch of JA and other programmes and activities over the years. “PP Donnie cared about the community and contributed his many talents and leadership skills to worthwhile projects and activities that would appear to be implausible to the average person. He pushed past opposition and barriers to achieve real results. Our conversations and debates about local politics and national and community issues were always interesting and engaging.”

Rotary Central President William Inniss, Board and Club members wish to extend our deepest condolences to PP Donnie’s family. PP Donnie applied Rotary’s ideal of service in his personal, business and community life and, for this, we are indeed grateful. He will forever be remembered as one of the club’s stalwart leaders who contributed to making the Cayman Islands a better place for us all. May his soul rest in peace.
Graveside Service

Prayer ........................................................................ Seymour Campbell

Committal ................................................................. Seymour Campbell

Hymn ........................................................................ Congregation

The Pages of life
Teach us Lord our days to number
Only Remembered
To whom Lord shall we go?
When Life is Ended

The Pages of Life

While the pages of life are turning
And silently pass from our view,
Let us pause at the feet of the Saviour
For His counsel so loving and true.

If only we knew as when life is through,
No one would weary his bidding to do;
None would despise the heavenly prize
Waiting for me and for you.

Every step is just one step nearer
To the end of life’s journey for me:
As I ponder this thought, I’m reminded
We are bound for eternity.

In the valley of hesitation,
Countless millions have lingered and died,
When the cost seemed too great for salvation,
And too lowly His way for their pride.

Every day is just one day nearer
When the King in His beauty we’ll see;
In His Hand He is holding the sceptre,
With a welcome for all who believe.

Teach Us, Lord

Teach us, Lord, our days to number,
That our hearts we may apply
Unto wisdom, ever seeking
Christ our Lord to glorify

Teach us Lord, to walk in wisdom
While our days are speeding past;
Grant that we may bear Thine image
Till we reach our home at last.

Teach us, Lord, our days to number-
Brief, so brief, life’s longest span;
Make us wise with heavenly wisdom,
Doing good while yet we can.

Teach us, Lord, our days to number;
Wake our souls to righteousness;
Save us from things seen and temporal;
Thou, our source of life and bliss.

Teach us, Lord, our days to number;
May we spend them one and all
In Thy service, watching, waiting,
Till we hear the final call.

Only Remembered

Fading away like the stars of the morning,
Losing their light in the glorious sun –
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

Only remembered, only remembered
Only remembered by what we have done;
Thus would we pass from the earth and its toiling,
Only remembered by what we have done.

Shall we be missed, though by others succeeded,
Reaping the fields we in springtime have sown?
Yes, but the sowers must pass from their labours,
Ever remembered by what they have done.

Only the truth that in life we have spoken,
Only the seed that one earth we have sown;
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten:
Fruits of the Harvest and what we have done.

Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples
All be remembered by what they have done.

To Whom, Lord, Shall We Go?

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?
With all our hearts’ perplexity?
Amidst a world of doubt and strife,
Thou, Lord, alone has words of life.

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?
When all our sinful hearts we see?
For Thou, dear Lord, and Thou alone
Didst for the sins of men atone.

To whom, Lord, shall we go, save Thee?
When life hath wounded bitterly?
There’s healing in Thy nail-pierced hands-
The Man of Sorrows understands.

Thou art the Christ, we come to Thee;
They love hath won us utterly.
Thy touch hath power to make us whole,
Beloved Bridegroom of the soul.

When Life is Ended

When life is ended and I must travel
Through death’s dark chambers, I need not fear:
If I have Jesus to guard and guide me,
I walk securely with One so dear.

Though dark the valley that lies before me,
A light far brighter than noonday sun
Shines o’er my pathway, and hope eternal
I see in Jesus; earth’s day is done.

I look to Jesus, bright Star to guide me;
’Twas Jesus vanquished death and the grave;
’Twas Jesus only bore my transgression,
For Jesus only my soul could save.

Oh, glorious dawning, blest resurrection!
When I with Jesus come forth again,
I shall adore Him, my wondrous Saviour:
He freed my soul from sin’s curse and stain.
“When tomorrow starts
Without me
Don’t think we’re far apart
For every time you
Think of me, I am right here in your heart”

Acknowledgements
The family of Donovan St. Clair Smith “Donnie” would like to express their heartfelt thanks and appreciation to everyone for their support, care and love at this difficult time and would especially like to recognize those who came from abroad as well as his Rotarian family. Please continue to uphold us in your prayers.

Condolences may be registered at boddenfuneralservice.com & Bodden funeral Service Facebook Page