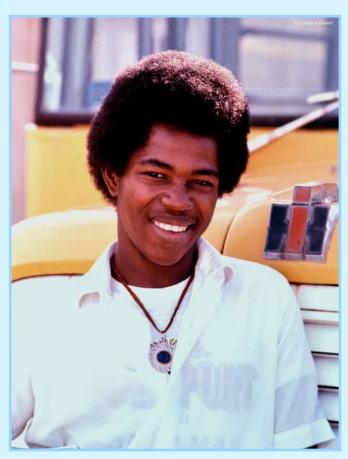
Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



James Trevel Watson

5 May, 1958 - 8 July, 2020

Bodden Funeral Service Chapel George Town, Grand Cayman Sunday, 2 August, 2020 2:00 p.m.

Officiating Ministers:
Pastor Moises Espinosa
Head Elder Windel Davis
Elder Rudy Myles

Interment will follow at the Prospect Cemetery

Order of Service

| Opening Remarks: | Elder Windel Davis |
|--|------------------------|
| Hymn: "Father I Place Into Your Hands" | Congregation |
| Prayer: | Elder Rudy Myles |
| Scripture: Psalms 90: 9-10 | Ellen Watson |
| Tributes | 11/4/5% |
| Mother "Until Then" | Elder Rudy Myles |
| Children | Ellen Watson |
| Siblings | Mrs. Althea Watson |
| Hymn: "Amazing Grace" | Congregation |
| Eulogy: | Alphonso Wright |
| Prayer for the Family: | Elder Rudy Myles |
| Sernonette: | Pastor Moises Espinosa |
| Benediction: | Elder Windel Davis |

Pallbearers

Bradshaw Watson Shawn Watson Bradshaw Watson Jr. Frank Cornwall Leroy Connor Adam Llewellyn

Honorary Pallbearers

Allen Dey
Dr. Wendel Abel
Melbourne Whittaker
Alex Whittaker
Esmond Watson
Raymond Whittaker

Marco Zguro
Giovanni Tanganelli
Gino Tanganelli
Kurt Tibbetts
Joseph Llewelyn
Vernon Whittaker

Guest Book Attendant Georgette Llewellyn

> **Usher** Kala Watson

Service Hymns

Father, I Place Into Your Hands

Father, I place into your hands
The things I cannot do,
Father, I place into your hands
The things that I've been through.
Father, I place into your hands
The way that I should go,
For I know I always can trust you.

Father, I place into your hands My friends and family. Father, I place into your hands The things that trouble me. Father, I place into your hands The person I would be, For I know I always can trust you.

Father, we love to see your face,
We love to hear your voice.
Father, we love to sing your praise
And in your name rejoice.
Father, we love to walk with you
And in your presence rest,
For we know we always can trust you.

Father, I want to be with you And do the things you do. Father, I want to speak the words That you are speaking too. Father, I want to love the ones That you will draw to you, For I know that I am one with you.

He Touched Me

Shackled by a heavy burden, 'neath a load of guilt and shame; Then the hand of Jesus touched me, And now I am no longer the same.

Refrain:

He touched me, O, He touched me, And O, the joy that floods my soul. Something happened, and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

Since I met this blessed Savior,
Since He cleansed and made me whole;
I will never cease to praise Him,
I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

Until Then

My heart can sing when I pause to remember A heartache here is but a stepping stone Along a trail that's winding always upward, This troubled world is not my final home.

Chorus

But until then my heart will go on singing, Until then with joy I'll carry on, Until the day my eyes behold the city, Until the day God calls me home.

The things of earth will dim and lose their value
If we recall they're borrowed for awhile;
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,
Remembered there will only bring a smile.

This weary world with all its toil and struggle May take its toll of misery and strife; The soul of man is like a waiting falcon; When it's released, it's destined for the skies.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come, 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Graveside Hymns

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way; When sorrows like sea billows roll, Whatever my lot, Thou has 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.

Though Satan should buffet, though 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... Oh the bliss of this glorious thought; My sin, not in part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh 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; Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, the sky, not the grave, is our goal; Oh trump of the ange!! Oh voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest for my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,

The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend.

Even so it is well with my soul.

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. What a Day That Will Be

There is coming a day when no heartaches shall come
No more clouds in the sky -- no more tears to dim the eye
All is peace forevermore, on that happy, golden shore
What a day, glorious day that will be

Refrain: What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see When I look upon his face, the One who saved me by His grace When He takes me by the hand and leads me through 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.

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| Praver: | | Elder Windel Davis |
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| Floral Tribute by Family | | 1 |
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| · | | "He Touched Me" |
| | | "It IS Well With My Soul" |
| | | "When The Roll IS Called Up Yonder" |
| | | "What A Day That Will Be" |
| D. P. C. | | E11 B 1 M 1 |

Cathering By The Sea~ West Bay Cometery

"I'm Free"

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

Acknowledgement

The family of the late James Trevel Watson would sincerely like to thank all those who prayed and sent their condolences through phone calls, cards and kind words.

Please accept this as our personal and heartfelt thanks.

May God continue to bless and keep you all.