

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



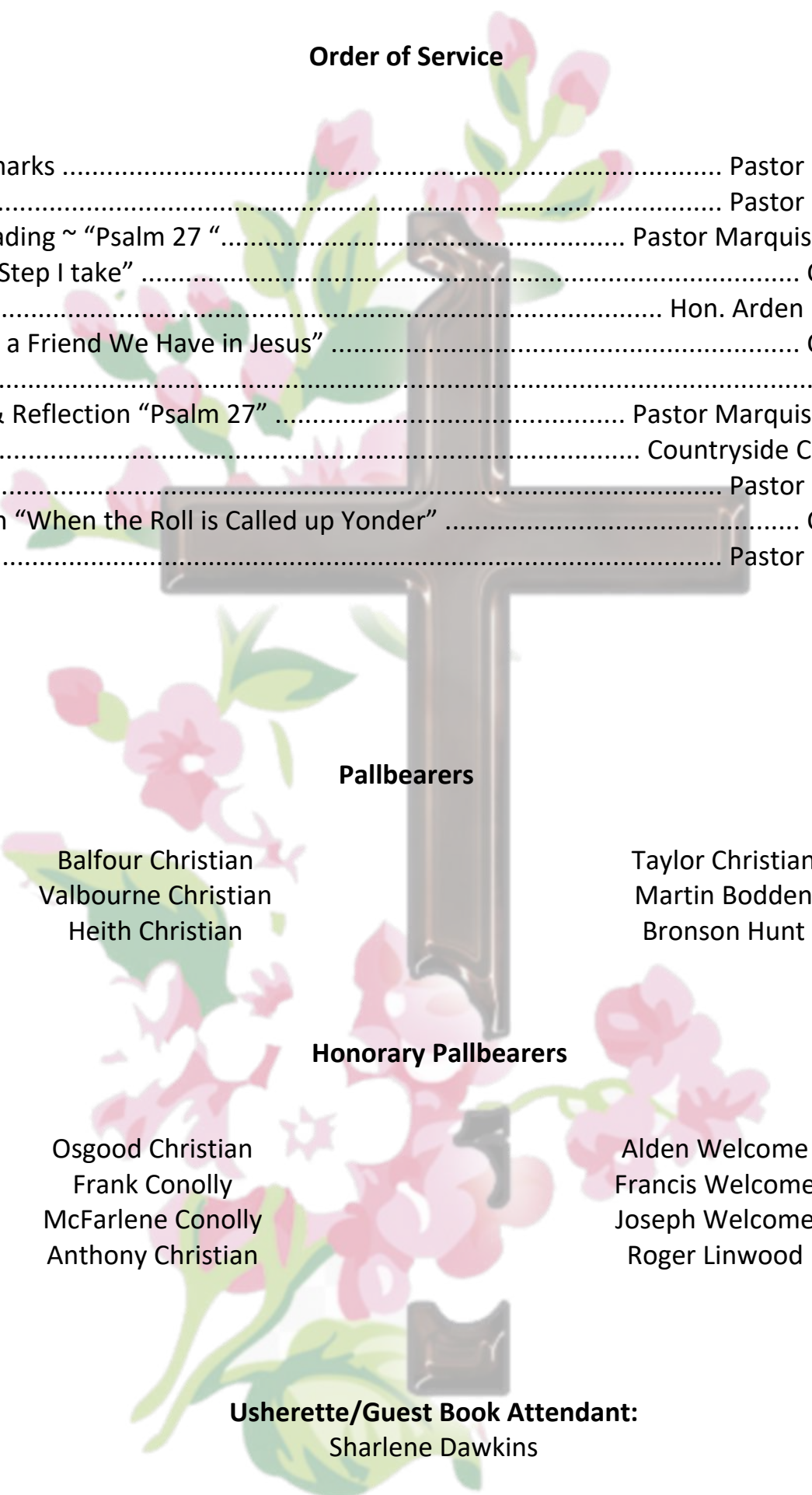
Valerie Alexandria Conolly

January 16, 1931 - June 22, 2020

*Graveside Service
Gun Bay Cemetery
East End, Grand Cayman
Sunday, July 5, 2020
4:00 p.m.*

*Officiating :
Pastor Carlon Nyack
Pastor Marquiss McLaughlin, JP*

Order of Service



Opening Remarks	Pastor Carlon Nyack
Prayer	Pastor Carlon Nyack
Scripture Reading ~ "Psalm 27"	Pastor Marquiss McLaughlin
Hymn "Each Step I take"	Congregation
Obituary	Hon. Arden Mclean, MLA
Hymn "What a Friend We Have in Jesus"	Congregation
Tribute	SDA Church
Meditation & Reflection "Psalm 27"	Pastor Marquiss McLaughlin
Tribute	Countryside Church of God
Sermonette	Pastor Carlon Nyack
Closing Hymn "When the Roll is Called up Yonder"	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor Carlon Nyack

Pallbearers

Balfour Christian
Valbourne Christian
Heith Christian

Taylor Christian
Martin Bodden
Bronson Hunt

Honorary Pallbearers

Osgood Christian
Frank Conolly
McFarlene Conolly
Anthony Christian

Alden Welcome
Francis Welcome
Joseph Welcome
Roger Linwood

Usherette/Guest Book Attendant:
Sharlene Dawkins

Each Step I Take

Each step I take my Saviour goes before me,
And with His loving hand He leads the way,
And with each breath I whisper "I adore Thee;"
Oh, what joy to walk with Him each day.

Chorus:

Each step I take I know that He will guide me;
To higher ground He ever leads me on.
Until some day the last step will be taken.
Each step I take just leads me closer home.

At times I feel my faith begin to waver,
When up ahead I see a chasm wide.
It's then I turn and look up to my Saviour,
I am strong when He is by my side.

I trust in God, no matter come what may,
For life eternal in His hand,
He holds the key that opens up the way,
That will lead me to the promised land.

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,
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. [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

