

*In Loving Memory of*



*Judy Crosbie*

*Nee Bodden*

*August 25, 1956 - 19 June, 2020*

*Bodden Funeral Service ~ Chapel*

*117 walkers Road*

*George Town, Grand Cayman*

*Thursday, 2 July, 2020*

*10:00 a.m.*

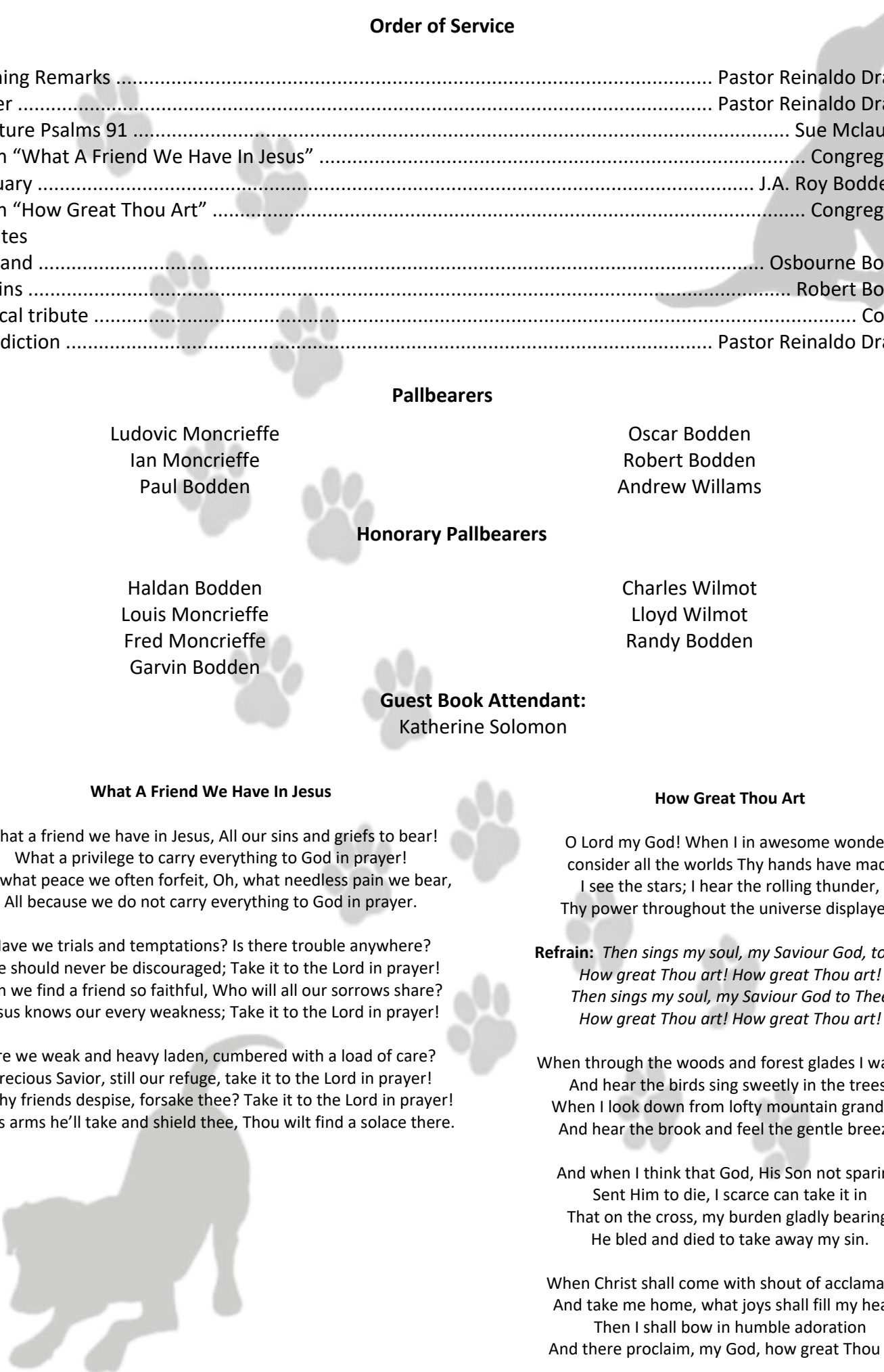
*Officiating :*

*Pastor Reinaldo Dracket*

*Interment:*

*Bodden Town Cemetery (New)*

## Order of Service



Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Prayer .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Scripture Psalms 91 .....	Sue McLaughlin
Hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus" .....	Congregation
Obituary .....	J.A. Roy Bodden, JP
Hymn "How Great Thou Art" .....	Congregation
Tributes	
Husband .....	Osbourne Bodden
Cousins .....	Robert Bodden
Musical tribute .....	Cousins
Benediction .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket

### Pallbearers

Ludovic Moncrieffe  
Ian Moncrieffe  
Paul Bodden

Oscar Bodden  
Robert Bodden  
Andrew Willams

### Honorary Pallbearers

Haldan Bodden  
Louis Moncrieffe  
Fred Moncrieffe  
Garvin Bodden

Charles Wilmot  
Lloyd Wilmot  
Randy Bodden

**Guest Book Attendant:**  
Katherine Solomon

### 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.

### How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,  
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made  
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

**Refrain:** *Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!







## Graveside Service

Prayer .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Family Floral Tribute	
Committal .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Hymns .....	Congregation
	“Just A Closer Walk With The”
	“Old Rugged Cross”
	“We’ll Understand It By And By”
Benediction .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket

### Just A Closer Walk with Thee

I am weak, but Thou art strong;  
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;  
I’ll be satisfied as long  
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

#### Chorus

*Just a closer walk with Thee,  
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,  
Daily walking close to Thee,  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.*

Through this world of toil and snares,  
If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o’er,  
Time for me will be no more;  
Guide me gently, safely o’er  
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore

### The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best, for a world of lost sinners was slain.

**Refrain:** *So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.*

O, the old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, to bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see;  
For ‘twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He’ll call me some day to my home far away, when His glory forever I’ll share.

### We’ll Understand It Better By And By

Trials dark on every hand,  
And we cannot understand  
All the ways of God would lead us  
To that blessed promised land;  
But he guides us with his eye,  
And we’ll follow till we die,  
For we’ll understand it better by and by.

#### Chorus

*By and by, when the morning comes,  
When the saints of God are gathered home,  
We’ll tell the story how we’ve overcome,  
For we’ll understand it better by and by*

Temptations, hidden snares  
Often take us unawares,  
And our hearts are made to bleed  
For a thoughtless word or deed;  
And we wonder why the test  
When we try to do our best,  
But we’ll understand it better by and by.

Trials dark on every hand,  
And we cannot understand  
All the ways of God would lead us  
To that blessed promised land;  
But he guides us with his eye,  
And we’ll follow till we die,  
For we’ll understand it better by and by.

*There is no light without a Dawning. No winter without a spring, and beyond the dark horizon our hearts will once more sing ... For those who leave us for a while. Have only gone away out of a restless, care worn world into a brighter day.*

*The family extends its sincere thanks to all those who expressed their sympathy and offered support in this hour.*

*May God bless you all*