

*Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of*



*Erna Maud Alixta McKoy*

*26 February, 1925 ~ 8 July, 2020*

*Bodden Funeral Service, Chapel  
117 Walkers Road, George Town, Grand Cayman  
Sunday, 19 July, 2020  
10:00 a.m.*

*Officiating Minister:  
Pastor Reinaldo Dracket  
Pastor Andrew Campbell  
Pastor Vaughan Henry*

*Interment will follow in the Bodden Town Cemetery (New)*

## Order of Service

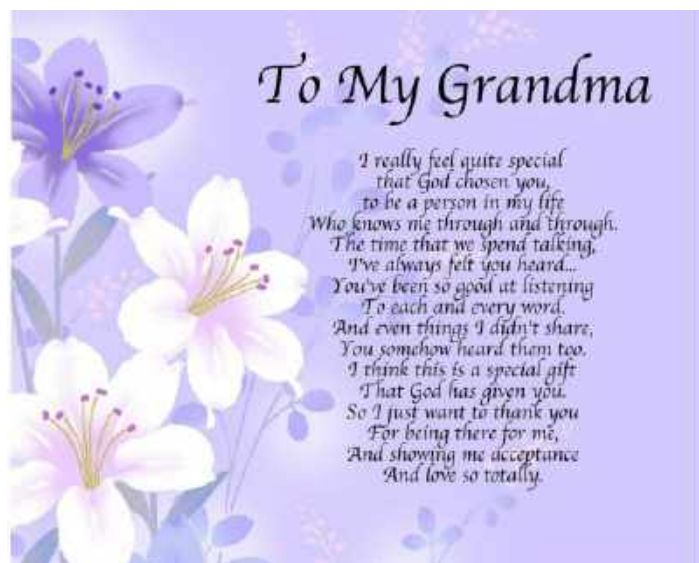
Opening Remarks and Prayer .....	Pastor Vaughan Henry
Scripture Reading Matt. 11:28-30 .....	Pastor Vaughan Henry
Hymn "One Day at a Time" .....	Congregation

### Tributes

Nurse from Golden Age Home & East End Cottage .....	
Video .....	Hettie-Ann & Shamal Clarke
Video .....	Allen-Michael Dabrio
Granddaughter .....	Hettie-Ann Clarke
Bodden Town Seventh~Day Adventist Church .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Obituary .....	Hettie-Ann Clarke
Sermon .....	Pastor Andrew Campbell
Benediction .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket



Love, Errol



With Love Marlo, Akeem & Sean-Luke

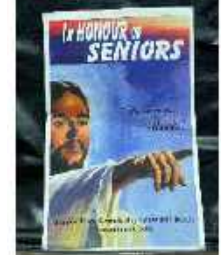
### TRIBUTE TO GRANDMA

Words cannot explain the pain we feel, now that you're gone it seems so unreal.  
You'll be greatly missed this is for sure, but what gives us comfort, is that you knew the Lord.  
You were a woman of God with a heart of gold and great integrity, this we know.  
You always encouraged us to choose the path in which we go, because it had consequences, now this we know.  
Our hearts cry out in so much pain, the thought that you're gone, we will never be the same.  
What memories we have, we know for sure, you'll live on in our hearts forever more.  
What gives us comfort and this is true,  
Is that you loved the Lord and he loved you.  
He felt it fit to call you home, to sit next to him on that beautiful throne.  
Sleep on in Peace Grandma, until that great day, we'll meet again.

Love you Always and Forever in Our hearts -  
Lisa, Akeem, Sean-Luke, Isaiah and Aleah



**Erna McCoy**  
Favourite Chapter: Matt. 24  
Favourite Hymn: 5537



## Graveside Service

Prayer and Scripture .....	Pastor Andrew Campbell, M. Div
Committal .....	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Hymns .....	Congregation "It Is Well With My Soul" "When the Roll is Called UP Yonder" "Glams of the Golden Morning"
Benediction .....	Pastor Vaughn Henry

### 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 angel! 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.

### Glams of the Golden Morning

The golden morning is fast approaching;  
Jesus soon will come  
To take his faithful and happy children  
To their promised home.

O, we see the gleams of the golden morning  
Piercing thro' this night of gloom!  
O, we see the gleams of the golden morning  
That will burst the tomb.

The gospel summons will soon be carried  
To the nations round;  
The Bridegroom then will cease to tarry  
And the trumpet sound.

Attended by all the shining angels,  
Down the flaming sky  
The Judge will come, and will take his people  
Where they will not die.

The lov'd of earth who have long been parted  
Meet in that glad day;  
The tears of those who are broken hearted  
Will be wiped away.

### 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

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.



### Acknowledgment

*The Family of the Late Erna Maud Ailixta McCoy extends their heartfelt appreciation to the  
The Golden Age Home & East End Cottage Staff, Bodden Funeral Service.*