

In Loving Memory of



Chase Daley

3 February, 2017 ~ 20 August, 2020

The Church of God of Prophecy

Saturday, 19 September, 2020

2:00 p.m.

Officiating

Pastor Astley White & Pastor Cassius Feare

Pallbearers

*Olando Daley
Fitzgeorge Clarke*

*Keval Harding
Binns Brown*

Order of Service

Welcome and Opening Remarks	Pastor Astley White
Opening Prayer	Pastor Astley White
Opening Hymn <i>"How Great Thou Art"</i>	Congregation
Scripture <i>"Jeremiah 29: 10-14"</i>	Kevario Harding
Special Selection	Lucinth Clarke, Selina Clarke and Oliver Clarke (Grand-Aunts and Uncle)

Tributes:

Trisha Watts
EIP Family
Wee Care, First Baptist Family
Carmen Morgan (Grand-mother)
Cousins

Scripture <i>"Matthew 19: 13-15"</i>	Jordan Daley (Brother)
Hymn <i>"Jesus Loves The Little Children"</i>	Congregation
Love letter to our son	Olando and Davina Daley (Parents)
Comfort Song <i>"You Raise Me Up"</i>	Davina Daley (Mom)
Sermon	Pastor Cassius Feare
Closing Hymn <i>"On Christ The Solid Rock I Stand"</i>	Congregation
Prayer for the bereaved family	Pastor Cassius Feare
Benediction	Pastor Astley White

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!

Jesus Loves the Little Children

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Red, brown, yellow
Black and white
They are precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children
Of the world

Jesus died for all the children
All the children of the world
Red, brown, yellow
Black and white
They are precious in His sight
Jesus died for all the children
Of the world.

Jesus rose for all the children
All the children of the world
Red, brown, yellow
Black and white
They are precious in His sight
Jesus rose for all the children
Of the world

On Christ The Solid Rock I Stand

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

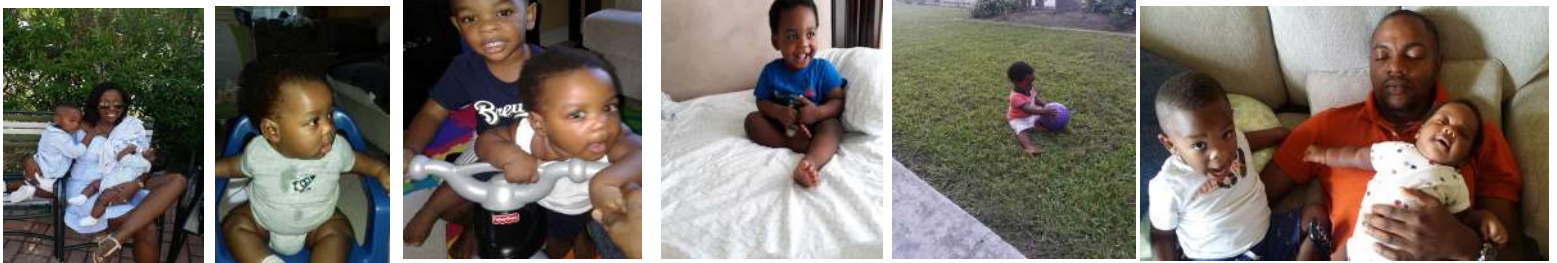
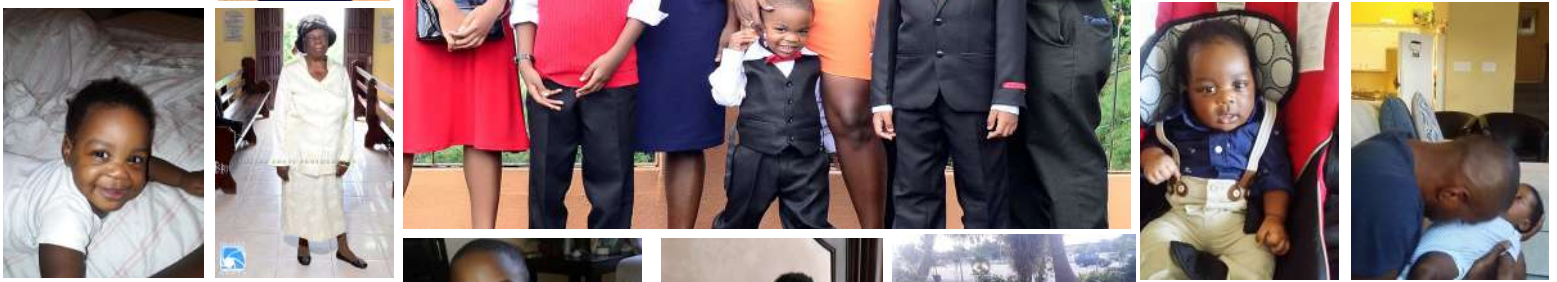
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand

When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
All other ground is sinking sand



Tributes

It is a blessing to live three scores and ten but in the memorable years that Chase was with us, we got to experience God's blessing in abundance through him. Those years will never ever be forgotten. He was a bundle of joy to the family; full of life and energy. He was very loving and kind and there was never a dull moment when you're with Chase. On a cloudy day, he would be the sunshine. His smiles, hugs, kisses and even his little tantrums, his sweet nature and the little ways in which he would make us laugh will be missed. Life is so fragile, I will not take it for granted and will continue to cherish it and those who are in my life. You reminded me of that. Love you my little Chase. Gone Too Soon. From Auntie Pat



Chase, you are gone forever. Your smile, your addictive laugh. I will not hear you scream when I FaceTime and disturb your favorite video. God blessed us with you for three years. The reality is I know it's true but I can't believe you're gone. A thousand words or tears can't bring you back and believe me I've tried. I know you are shining brightly in my heart, and I will hold you there forever. Love you my baby Chase. Auntie Carla.



I pray your strength and comfort during this difficult time. Saidah



Baby Chase, may your beautiful, innocent soul rest in peace and know that God wanted you up in heaven to be his little angel. Love you always. From Jhanoya Kasumi and Jody



"The only thing that can heal wounds of the mind, body and soul is time. The process may be slow, painful and tedious and some of the pain may remain but through deep retrospection of fond and bad memories will you truly come to some resolve and in the end that is where you will find peace." From Jamie.



For He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee (Hebrew 13:5). The outcome of every situation is known to God. Your son was a blessing, his memory is a treasure, he was loved beyond words and he will be missed beyond measures. I am thinking of you during this difficult time! I am here if ever you need me. His children are never alone. You are not alone and your future is held in His hands. Love Meshia C



We would like to send our deepest condolences to your family during this difficult time. There are no words that will wipe away your tears and hugs may not ease the pain, but hold on to the precious memories because forever they will remain. With love, Andrae Clarke & Family



Hi Chase. I know you can't hear me right now, after all the last time I saw you you were but a baby. I just want you to know how empty growing up is going to be without you being a part of it living your dream and calling me 'big cuz'. You certainly would have been Mr. Charisma, Mr. Humble, Mr. Adorable, Mr. Sensational and Mr. Excitable. That spells your name, CHASE. Rest in peace my cousin and I will see you in Heaven. Bless, Joel