

A service of celebration and thanksgiving for the life of  
**John David Anthony Harding**  
**“Jumbo”**



3<sup>rd</sup> November 1942 – 9<sup>th</sup> October 2020

St Ignatius Catholic Church,  
George Town, Grand Cayman

Friday 30<sup>th</sup> October 2020  
2.00 p.m.

Celebrant: Rev Fr Naveen D’Souza, SAC

Organist: Sarah Bertran

## Order of Worship

**Prelude**

Nimrod, Edward Elgar

**Processional Hymn**

Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;  
Be thou still my strength and shield;  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee;

## Introductory Rites

**Priest:** In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**All:** Amen

## **Sprinkling with Holy Water**

Placing of Pall

Placing of religious symbols

## **Opening Prayer**

## **Liturgy of the Word**

**Reading**

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Johann Moxam on behalf of  
Dominic Harding

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under  
heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;  
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;  
a time to kill, and a time to heal;  
a time to break down, and a time to build up;  
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;  
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;  
a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;  
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;  
a time to seek, and a time to lose;  
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;  
a time to tear, and a time to sew;  
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;  
a time to love, and a time to hate;  
a time for war, and a time for peace.

**Reader:** The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

**All:** The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters; he restores my soul.

(Response.)

He leads me in right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staff--they comfort me.

(Response.)

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

(Response.)

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

(Response.)

**Gospel Acclamation:**

**Gospel**

Rev. Father Naveen D'Souza, SAC

**Homily**

Rev. Father Naveen D'Souza, SAC

**Prayers of the faithful**

JC Calhoun

**The Lord's Prayer**

Death is nothing at all. It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.  
I am I, and you are you,  
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched,  
unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we  
enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow  
upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.  
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

## **Eulogy**

Robin Harding

## **Hymn**

Lord of all Hopefulness

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
At the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,  
At the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace.  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
At the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
At the end of the day.

## **Final Commendation**

## **Recessional**

‘Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau’ ‘Land of My Fathers’

## **Acknowledgement**

The Family of Jumbo would like to invite  
you to a reception  
immediately after the service at  
The Sovereign, 607 West Bay Road.

They would also like to express their deepest  
gratitude and appreciation for all of the love,  
kindness and thoughtful gestures that have been  
bestowed upon them during this  
time of bereavement.

Donations in memory of Jumbo may, if desired,  
be made to the Cayman Islands Cancer Society.

