

Thanksgiving Service for the Life of



Aleita Rose Scott

November 2nd, 1943 – October 30th, 2020

Aston Ratty Civic Center, Cayman Brac

Saturday November 14, 2020,

2:00pm

Officiating Ministers:

Pastor Mike Irby


Pastor Audley U. Scott, JP

Pastor Maurice Chambers

Pastor Gayle Woods

Interment to follow at the Watering Place Cemetery

Order of Service



Musical Prelude	Pre-recorded music
Processional	
Opening Remarks	Pastor Maurice Chambers
Prayer	Pastor Gayle Woods
Congregation Hymn (Favourite) <i>"It Is Well with My Soul"</i>	Pastor Audley U. Scott, JP
Scripture Reading Proverbs 31:10-31	Hon. Moses Kirkconnell, JP
Prayer for the Family	Hon. Julianna O'Connor Conolly, JP
Scripture Reading <i>Psalms 91</i>	Mr. Keino Daley
Special Song:	"Goodbye" Pre-recorded
Life Story	Mr. Bentley L. (Mark) Tibbetts, JP
Sermon	Pastor Mike Irby
Closing Hymn <i>"When We All Get To Heaven"</i>	Pastor Audley U. Scott, JP
Benediction	Pastor Mike Irby

Pallbearers:

Jonathon Scott
Kodie Scott
Vaston Beput
Miguel Martin
Vain Ramgeet
Casey Conolly

Ushers:

Mrs. Pauline Tibbetts
Mrs. Paulette Bailey , JP
Mrs. Janice McLean
Mrs. Chevela Burke

Guest book attendants:

Mrs. Wanda Tatum, JP
Mrs. Saskia Edwards
Ms. Chekiya Tatum

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.

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain: When we all get to Heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will over-spread the sky
But when traveling days are over, not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving every day
Just one glimpse of Him in glory, will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

Order of Service

Prayer Pastor Gayle Woods
Hymn *"When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder"*
Committal Pastor Mike Irby
Hymn *"We Will Understand It Better"*
Benediction Pastor Mike Irby
Balloon Release Tribute Five Children & Two Sisters

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.

We'll Understand It Better By and By

We are often tossed and driv'n
On the restless sea of time,
Somber skies and howling tempests
Oft succeed a bright sunshine,
In that land of perfect day,
When the mists have rolled away,
We will understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute
Of the things that life demands,
Want of food and want of shelter,
Thirsty hills and barren lands,
We are trusting in the Lord,
And according to His word,
We will understand it better by and by.

Temptations, hidden snares
Often take us unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed
For many 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.

Refrain
By and by when the morning comes,
All 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.

Trials dark on ev'ry hand,
And we cannot understand,
All the ways that 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.

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Aleita Rose Scott would like to express their deepest gratitude and appreciation to family and friends for the outpouring of sympathy, love, kindness and support that has been shown to them during this most difficult time. Special thanks to the Health Services Authority namely Dr. Velusamy, Dr. Ernest, Dr. Blake, Dr. James, nurses and staff of the George Town Hospital. Special thanks to the staff of Jasmine, Grand Cayman. Special mention to her grand- daughter, Keristin Scott for being by her side to the end.

God is good and His grace and mercies endureth forever!