In Loving Memory of



Lolette Adlin Miller-Bacon
23 April 1953 - 3 February 2021
William Pouchie Memorial United Church
Saturday 13 February 2021.
1:00 p.m.

Officiating Rev Rohan Forrester

Interment at the Miller family Cemetery.

Order of Service

Words of Comfort		Reverend Rohan Forrester
Hymn Pass me not O gentle Saviour (requested by brothers)		
Prayer Reverend Rohan Forrester		
Eulogy		Ms Esther Patricia Ebanks
Scripture		Psalm 75; Psalm 86: 1 & 2
Song		Christ Cathedral Global Ministry Choir
Meditation		Reverend Rohan Forrester
Hymn		Just as I am (requested by sisters)
Benediction		Reverend Rohan Forrester

Pallbearers

George Miller Gilbert Miller Greg Miller Devorn Miller Trenwick Miller Vince McElroy

Honorary Pallbearers

Craig Miller
Jamal Miller
Michael Brooks
Jimmy Miller
John Miller
Hon. Kenneth Jefferson
Matthew Tibbetts
Michael Nixon
Lee Ramoon

Philip Senior
Yahya Falsafi
Henry Parchment
Clinton Miller
George Viquez Miller
Winston Miller
James Gustavus Miller
Nayhan Miller

Guest Book Attendants

Ms Ingrid Powell
Mrs Melanie Carter

Ushers

Mrs Jean Carias Mrs Roxnel Salmon

Just as I am

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown Hath broken every barrier down; Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief.

Refrain:

Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee,
Whom in Heav'n but Thee.

Tributes

Kind, motherly, persistent, strong, positive, caring, wise, powerful, nurturing, calm, loving, welcoming, fun, generous, faithful, a leader, a best friend, empathetic, persevering, courageous, noble, faithful, gentle, cheerful, thoughtful, honest, wonderful. These are just some of the words that come to mind when we think of Lolo.

Lolo has taught us all to be, in our own way, kind, caring, loving, welcoming, a true family. She always hugged us extra tight, was a confidant, and mostly, was our guide to know what was right. If we ever lost track or simply wanted to mess with each other, "I'm going to tell Lolo" was usually the only threat we needed to get the other person to walk a straight line. Whether we actually told her or not, she loved us all the same; wholeheartedly and ensured we remembered to be kind to each other always.

Lolo has inspired us to teach our kids the lessons we have learned from her because who else could be a better role model. Lolo taught us how to love each day, love each other but always remember to love ourselves. She has been our angel on earth.

We will be forever grateful for Lolo's unconditional love, her kindness and perseverance. We love you Lolo.

Be Kind Always.
Nieces and Nephews

We thank the Lord, for giving us a caring and loving sister, she was a mother even though she was not the eldest she was the matriarch of the family.

She was strong but loving person, We know she gave us all the best that she had and we are thankful for all she did even when sick.

Your loving Brothers and Sisters

Lolette was a good, humble person. We knew her for over 40 years and shared a lot of things together. In December, when she knew that I was having problems with my car, she offered to take me around, even though she was feeling unwell. I kept asking her if she was having pain and she kept saying no, that I shouldn't worry about her.

Several times I took her to the hospital to take her chemo treatment but she said sometimes she didn't want me to take her because my foot was too heavy on the gas pedal.

She fought a good fight and did good for a long time until the cancer returned. But now, no more pain, no more sorrow. Rest in peace dear friend. We know you are in a better place and one day we shall meet again.

Best Friends, Mrs Judy Coe and Ms Elsa Robinson

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids And whispered "Peace be thine."

But you did not go alone...

Good memories remained with us

The day God called you home.

Author: D. W. MCCONWAY

With love, Tio Winston and Tia Laurel

There are no words within the English language that could adequately describe what our dear prima Lolette means to us. The light that radiated from her, her beautiful spirit, the smile that greeted you the moment she saw you, you knew you were loved by just being in her presence. The light within our family dimmed with Lolette's passing, and although we will miss her here on earth, we know she will live on in our hearts and in our memories. We take comfort in the knowledge that she is free, and that she is with her maker dancing with angels. We love you Lolo, always and forever.

Aunt Myrtle, Joyce, and Liz (LeRoy Miller family)





Interment at the Miller's Cemetery on Old Robin Road, North Side, Grand Cayman

Service at the Graveside

Words of Comfort & Assurance	Reverend Rohan Forrester
Prayer	Reverend Rohan Forrester
	nily Floral Tribute
Committal	Reverend Rohan Forrester
Hymns	Congregation
Great	t is thy faithfulness
Hov	v Great Thou Art
The	Old Rugged Cross
Benediction	Reverend Rohan Forrester

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—

Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—

Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, unto me!

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, Who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,

The emblem of suff'ring 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 someday for a crown.
Oh, that 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 that 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 someday to my home
far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Acknowledgements

The family would like to thank Jasmine, MaryLou Miller and Vera Welcome for their countless hours of care and support during Lolette's illness. We also thank all those who prayed, called and visited during the last few months.

In lieu of flowers, the family would like to request donations be made to Jasmine (formerly Cayman Hospice) – www.jasmine.ky.