

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Jade Henry Miller

September 1, 1975 – January 25, 2021

Bodden Memorial Funeral Home
117 Walkers Road
Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Date: Saturday, February 13, 2021
Service: 11:00 a.m.

Officiating Minister:
Pastor Stanwyck Myles

Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

Order of Service

| | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| Opening Remarks | Pastor Stanwyck Myles |
| Prayer | Pastor Stanwyck Myles |
| Hymn "What A Day That will Be" | Congregation |
| Tributes | By: Ms. Barbara Conolly |
| Sons | Henry, De'andre and Destin Miller |
| Special Cousin | Arena McField |
| Fiancée | Natacia McLaughlin |
| Aunt | Vilma & Children |
| Aunts | Harriet & Athine |
| Friend | Katherine Phillips |
| Classmates | Class of 1991 |
| Cousins "In the arms of the Angels" | pre-recorded |
| Family "People Like You" | pre-recorded |
| Obituary | Hon. Mr. Joey Hew |
| Closing Hymn "Never be forgotten" | pre-recorded |
| Benediction | Pastor Stanwyck Myles |

Pallbearers

Terry Miller
George Miller
Henry Miller
De'andre Miller
Destin Miller
Mark McLaughlin

Honorary Pallbearers

Samuel Suberan
Richard McField
James Miller
Abraham Bodden

Guest Book Attendant

Ms. Uldeen Evans

What a Day That Will Be

There is coming a day
when no heartaches shall come
No more clouds in the sky --
no more tears to dim the eye
All is peace forevermore,
on that happy, golden shore
What a day, glorious day that will be

Refrain:

What a day that will be
when my Jesus I shall see
When I look upon his face,
the One who saved me by His grace
When He takes me by the hand and
leads me through the Promised Land
What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there,
no more burdens to bear
No more sickness, no pain,
no more parting over there
And forever I will be
with the One who died for me
What a day, glorious day that will be.



Graveside Service

| | |
|---|-----------------------|
| Opening Remarks & Prayer | Pastor Stanwyck Myles |
| Hymn "What a Friend we have in Jesus" | Congregation |
| Committal | |
| Hymn "Because He Lives" | Congregation |
| Hymn "When we all get to Heaven" | Congregation |
| Benediction | Pastor Stanwyck Myles |

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He bled and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Refrain: Because He lives; I can face tomorrow.
Because He lives; All fear is gone
Because I know, I know, He holds the future.
And life is worth the living just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy He gives,
But greater still that calm assurance
This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river
I'll fight life's final war with pain,
And then as death gives way to victory
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

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.

Acknowledgement

*The family of the late Jade Henry Miller wishes to extend our gratitude to all who prayed, called and visited during this difficult time.
We really appreciate your heartfelt condolences.
May the Lord continue to bless each of you.*