

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



James "Mandela" Delroy Henry

16 February, 1947 - 26 February, 2021

George Town Seventh-Day Adventist Church

George Town, Grand Cayman

Sunday, 28 March, 2021

2:00 pm

Officiating Minister

Pastor Moises Espinosa

Interment at the St. Mary Garden of Rest

Order of Service

Opening Remarks Elder Davis
Opening Hymn: *How Great Thou Art* Congregation
Opening Prayer
Scripture: First Lesson-1 Corinthians 15: 51-58 Miss S. Green
Tribute from Azariah Morgan
Tribute from Daughter-Geraldine Henry
Tribute from Niece-Cornelia McCleary
Open sharing of Tributes
Special Song Berea Senenth-Day Adventist
Obituary Cornelia McCleary (Niece)
Scripture: Second Lesson-Revelation 21; 1-5 Mr. Kenneth Morgan
Song Estella Henry (Wife)
Sermon Pastor Moises Espinosa
Instruction and Benediction Elder Truman Myles
Closing Hymn: *The Old Rugged Cross* Congregation

Pallbearers

Kenneth Morgan
Audrey Morgan
Desmond Campbell

Kenneth Chuck
Prudence Chuck
Cnrelia McCleary

Ushers

Audrey Morgan & Miss S. Green

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!

The Old Rugged Cross

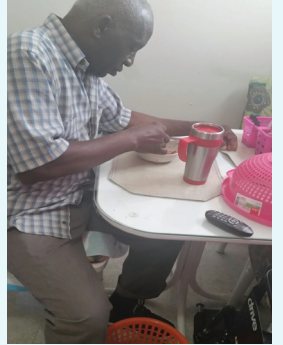
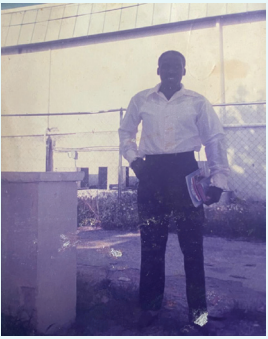
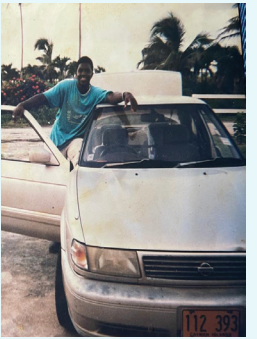
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best,
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

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 some day for a crown.

O, the 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 the 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 some day to my home far away,
when His glory forever I'll share.



Graveside Service

Opening Remarks Pastor Moises Espinosa

Opening Prayer Elder Truman Myles

Hymn: *Amazing Grace* Congregation

Laying of Family Floral Tributes

Committal Pastor Moises Espinosa

Hymns: Congregation

When the Roll is Called up Yonder

Meet me by the River

There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Benediction

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.

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

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.

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.

Meet Me By The River

Meet me by the river
Where the ancient song is sung
I will show you the deliverer
He will be your home

Oh, I know, Oh, I'm undone
Oh, I'm drowning in His love

Meet me in the garden
Beside the trees so tall
I will show you the comforter
He will settle your soul

Meet me in the twilight
Where I first fell in love
I will show you Jesus
He will call you His own

There Ain't No Grave Can Hold My Body Down

There ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

When I hear that trumpet sound
I'm gonna rise right out of the ground

Ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, look way down the river
What do you think I see?
I see a band of angels, and they're coming
after me

Ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, look down yonder, Gabriel
Put your feet on the land and sea
But Gabriel, don't you blow your trumpet 'til
you hear it from me

There ain't no grave can hold my body down
Ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, meet me, Jesus, meet me
Meet me in the middle of the air
And if these wings don't fail me
I will meet you anywhere

Ain't no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Well, meet me, mother and father
Meet me down the river road
And momma you know that I'll be there
When I check in my load

Ain't no grave can hold my body down
There aint no grave can hold my body down
There ain't no grave can hold my body down

Acknowledgment

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair; Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say; Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Wherever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.*

May the Lord richly bless each and everyone of you.