

Forever In Our Hearts

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life Of

A Loving Mother, Grandmother, Great Grandmother, Sister, Aunt, and Friend

Valentine Treatie Santiago

28th September, 1942 – 25th February, 2021



*Church of God - Universal
East End, Grand Cayman
Sunday 7th March, 2021*

*Viewing from 1:30 p.m. – 2:30 p.m.
Service 2:30 p.m.*

*Officiating Pastors:
Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)
Pastor Ormond Williams
Pastor Torrance Bobb*

*Pianist: Mrs. Esther Jackson
Organist: Mrs. Ruth Rankine*

Interment at the East End Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)
Prayer	Pastor Ormond Williams
Hymn "What a Friend we have in Jesus"	Congregation
Scripture Reading (Psalm 46)	Minister Ray Hydes
Tribute from Children	David Wight, MP
Tribute from Nieces & Nephews	Ms. Jacqueline Whittaker (Song)
Tribute from Sisters	Mrs. Elvie Clarke
Hymn "When the Roll is called up Yonder"	Congregation
Obituary	Elder Rosworth McLaughlin, JP
Special Song "Hallelujah Square"	Minister Glarman Grant
Sermon	Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)
Closing Hymn "How Great thou Art"	Congregation
Prayer for the Family	Pastor Torrance Bobb
Benediction	Minister Dwayne Jeffries

Pallbearers

John Santiago
Brainard McLaughlin
Denroy McLaughlin

Isaac Rankine
Lennin Hernandez
Saige McLaughlin

Honourary Pallbearers

Rosworth McLaughlin
Doorly McLaughlin
Dilbert McLaughlin
Kevaughn Hutchinson

Gifford Silburn
Dennis Silburn
Kevon Hutchinson
Seymour Silburn

Garfield Silburn
Kevin Hutchinson
Ronald Russell
Wilson Mendoza

Naaman McLaughlin
Rosworth McLaughlin II
Lincoln Silburn
Willard Robinson

Ushers

Bro. Carlton West & Sis. Linda Rankin - Baker

Guest Book Attendant

Mrs. Judith McLaughlin & Ms. Wilma McLaughlin

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.

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.

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 see 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 joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"



Service At The Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor James Arch
Prayer	Pastor Torrance Bobb
Hymn "I'll Fly Away"	Congregation (Pre-recorded)
Family Floral Tributes "Phone in Heaven"	Pre-recorded
Committal	Pastor James Arch
Hymn "Will the Circle Be Unbroken"	Congregation (Pre-recorded)
Hymn "When we all get to Heaven"	Congregation (Pre-recorded)
Hymn "Because He Lives"	Congregation (Pre-recorded)
Closing Prayer	Pastor Ormond Williams

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away

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 for 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 everyday
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

Will the Circle be Unbroken

I was standing by my window,
On one cold and cloudy day
When I saw that hearse come rolling,
For to carry my mother away

Chorus

Will the circle be unbroken,
By and by, lord, by and by
There's a better home a-waiting,
In the sky, lord, in the sky

I said to that undertaker,
Undertaker please drive slow
For this lady you are carrying, Lord,
I hate to see her go

Oh, I followed close behind her,
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow,
When they laid her in the grave

I went back home, my home was lonesome,
Missed my mother, she was gone
All of my brothers, sisters crying,
What a home so sad and lone

We sang the songs of childhood,
Hymns of faith that made us strong
Ones that mother Maybelle taught us,
Hear the angels sing along

Because He Lives

God sent His Son they call Him Jesus,
He came to love, heal, and forgive,
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour
lives.

Chorus:
Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives all fear is gone,
Because I know He holds to future
And life is worth the living just because He
lives.

How sweet to hold a new born baby,
and feel the pride and joy He gives,
But greater still the calm assurance, T
his child can face uncertain days because He
lives

Thanks & Acknowledgements

We wish to express our appreciation to the friends and families for the visits, calls and messages of condolences. Special thanks to daughter-in-law Meschia Santiago, caregivers & friends Kay Lewis, Lola James, Marla Prudo Wilson, Anna Kay Marks, Alethea Bar-racks. Thank you Deleshia Nelson for the extraordinary care you provided for mom over the four-year period. Special thanks also go to the HSA doctors, nurses and staff for the care they administered. Thank you to Bodden Funeral Home for your support. Special thanks to everyone who offered your prayers, expressions of sympathy, and general support during this time of loss. Your hope has sustained us...Your friendship has surrounded us...Your love has strengthened us. May God Bless you all!