

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



James Curwood Miller

January 17, 1947 – May 8, 2021

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

Date: Sunday, May 23, 2021

Service: 1:00 p.m.

Officiating Minister:
Pastor Christopher Murray

Intermit at the Prospect Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Remarks Pastor Christopher Murray
Prayer Pastor Christopher Murray

Tributes By: Ms. Barbara Conolly
Brother Avery
Sister Elsa
Nieces & Nephews Arena, Sharon, George & Donald
Step-daughter Dona
Friend Elvenah
Friends Asher & Family
Friend Sandria
Friend Alvin
Family "Don't cry for me" pre-recorded
Sister Elsa "Now you belong to Heaven" pre-recorded
Obituary Hon. Mr. Kurt Tibbetts
Closing Hymn " Never be forgotten" pre-recorded
Benediction Pastor Christopher Murray

Pallbearers

Avery Miller
George Miller
Mervin Manderson

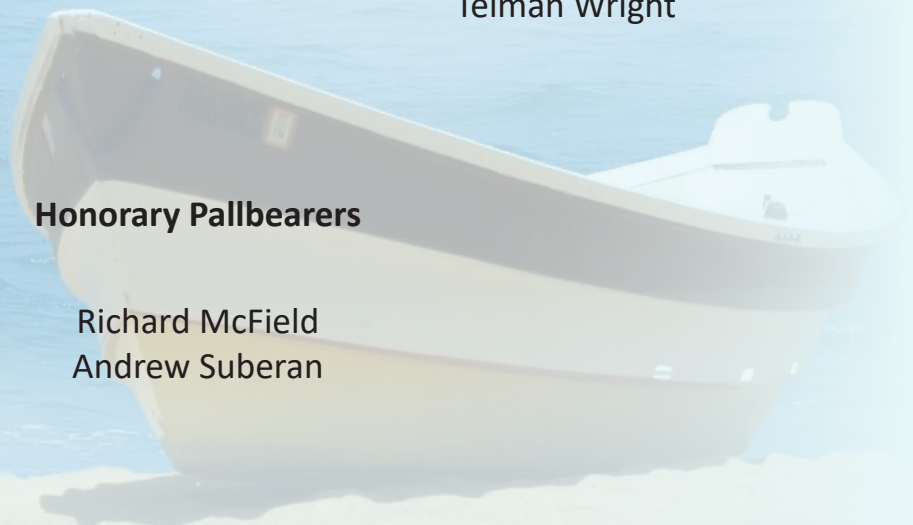
Adrian Nixon
Chad Hooker
Telman Wright

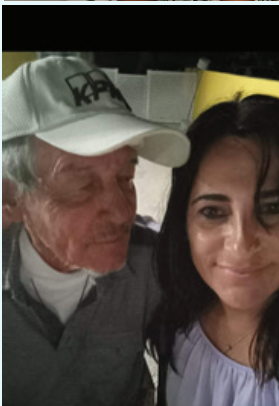
Honorary Pallbearers

Richard McField
Andrew Suberan

Guest Book Attendant

Mrs. Annice Conolly





Graveside Service

Opening Remarks & Prayer Pastor Christopher Murray
Hymn *What a Friend we have in Jesus* Congregation
Committal
Hymn Congregation

*Because He Lives
This world is not my Home*

Benediction Pastor Christopher Murray

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.

This World Is Not My Home

This world is not my home, I'm just passing through.
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue.
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Refrain: O Lord you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know.
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go.
I know He'll take me through, though I am weak and poor.

Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally.
The Saints on every hand are shouting victory.
Their song of sweetest praise drifts back from Heaven's shore
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Acknowledgments

The family of the late James Curwood 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.