

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Owen Robert Yates
October 14th 1957 – May 14th 2021

Savannah United Church
Savannah, Grand Cayman
Saturday June 05, 2021
11:00 a.m.

Officiating Ministers:
Rev. Euthman Wray Rev. Godfrey Meghoo
Pastor Wesley Nyack Bro. Dale Forbes

Organist:
Mr. Noel Wallace

Interment at the Savannah Cemetery (Behind Tall Tree)

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Rev. Euthman Wray
Opening Prayer	Pastor Wesley Nyack
Hymn - How Great Thou Art	Congregation
Scripture Reading - Psalm 23	Mr. Errol McLaughlin
Special Song	Savannah United Choir (Pass It On)
Tribute from Sisters	Mr. Anthony Eden
Tribute from Cousin	Mrs. Leonie Ebanks
Obituary	Mr. Anthony Eden
Sermon	Rev. Euthman Wray
Prayer of Commendation	Rev. Godfrey Meghoo
Closing Hymn – Because He Lives	Congregation
Benediction	Rev. Euthman Wray

Pallbearers

James N. McLean
Jonathan Owens
Michael Owens

Robert H. Watler
Graysen Dawson
Jasen Dawson

Honorary Pallbearers

Joseph N. McLean
Glenn McLean
Kevron Reid
Ronald Watler
Robert J. Watler
Kenneth Yates
Leonard Yates
Sherman Yates Jr.

Athens Jackson
Aster Jackson
Olsen Jackson
Evans Jackson
Albert Thompson
Ollin Thompson
Sammy Banks
Derrick Tibbetts

Bro. Danny Ebanks
Mario Ebanks
Carlyle McLaughlin Jr.
Gilbert McLaughlin
Ray McLaughlin
Errol McLaughlin

Guest Book Attendants

Mrs. Denise McLean
Mrs. Denise Bothwell

Ushers

Herbert Crawford & Anthony Connolly

Service Hymns

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!

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.

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks Rev. Euthman Wray
Prayer Bro. Dale Forbes
Hymn – What A Friend We Have In Jesus Congregation
Committal Rev. Euthman Wray
Hymns Congregation

When We All Get to Heaven

Amazing Grace

I Come to the Garden Alone

Benediction Rev. Euthman Wray

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 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.

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.

I Come To The Garden Alone

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses

Refrain:

And He walks with me and He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the Joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever know

He speaks and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me within my heart is ringing

I'd stay in the garden with Him,
though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

Acknowledgements

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