

# Order of Service

Opening Remarks and Prayer  Opening Hymn - "Amazing Grace"  Scripture Reading 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18		
Tributes		
Tribute in Song "Phone in Heaven"  Grandchildren  Lorenzo "Pablo" & Family  Tribute in Song - "Dancing in the Sky"  Sister's  Niece  Special Friend  Past Caregiver  Life Story  Special Song - "Does Jesus Care"  Sermon  Closing Hymn - "Precious Memories"  Closing Prayer  Benediction	Lyndon Martin Tashara Lewis Great-Grand Children Lyndon Martin Lyndon Martin Wardley Conolly Neil McDonald Hon. Juliana O'Connor Conolly Congregation Pastor Gayle Woods Congregation Ms. Levonne Ryan	

## Pallbearers

Fabian Thompson Roshaun Frederick Jonathon Frederick Caleb Frederick Dwayne Frederick Lorenzo Fredricks Andrew Fredrick

## Honorary Pallbearers

John Frederick
William Frederick
Abbott Thompson
Wayne Anderson
Paul Facey
Dwayne McFarlane
Melvin McFarlane
Corlan McLaughlin

Wardley Conolly
Thomas "T.J" McLean
Whitney Tatum
Michael Ebanks
Selvin Brooks
Kenneth Bryan
Ransdale Rankine

Guest Book Attendant Marcia Rankin & Stephanie McCoon

> Ushers Liz Walton & Sanya Scott

### **Service Hymns**

### **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!

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

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, Who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

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.

#### Does Jesus Care

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained Too deeply for mirth or song, As the burdens press, And the cares distress. And the way grows weary and long? O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Savior cares. Does Jesus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear? As the daylight fades nto deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near? Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed To resist some temptation strong; When for my deep grief There is no relief, Though my tears flow all the night long? Does Jesus care when I've said "goodbye" To the dearest on earth to me, And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks, Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

## **Precious Memories Lyrics**

Precious memories, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul; How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred past unfold.

Precious memories, how they linger How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes unfold.

Precious father, loving mother,
Fly across the lonely years;
And old home-scenes of my childhood,
In fond memory appears.

Precious memories, how they linger
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious sacred scenes unfold.

In the stillness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear; Old time singing, gladness bringing, From that lovely land somewhere.

Precious memories, how they linger How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes unfold. As I travel on life's pathway, Know now what the years may hold; As I ponder, hope grows fonder, Precious memories flood my soul.

Precious memories, how they linger How they ever flood my soul. In the stillness of the midnight, Precious sacred scenes unfold.

## Obituary

# Remembrance for the life of Eleanor Lindell Frederick

Born on December 24, 1934, "Sunbeam" as she was affectionately known, was the 5th child of 12 children born to Andrew and Verona McFarlane (who preceded her in death), of Spot Bay, Cayman Brac.

Her siblings who preceded her in death were: Kathleen Welcome, Credlon McFarlane, Berkley McFarlane, Lamoure McFarlane, Elsa McFarlane, Patrick McFarlane and Tennyson McFarlane.

Those left to mourn her passing are: Naomi Walton, Pearl Russell, Andrea Brooks and Melvin McFarlane.

"Sunbeam" attended Spot Bay School under the tutelage of beloved Teacher Oliver Hill.

She loved helping her father, who was a farmer, with many cultivations/grounds on the Bluff. Also, together with other family members of the household, she especially loved the daily after-school chore of herding his cattle from pastures on the Bluff, (whenever there was no rainfall), to the homestead for water. Afterward, they would trek them back up the steep Bluff and on back to the pastures.

Subsequently, the lessons learned from farming at a young age, later became a way of means to also support her own family.

"Sunbeam" was united in marriage on April 2, 1957, to the late Norwood Theophelus Frederick of Honduras. To this union was born 6 children: Maria Thompson, John Frederick, Freddie Frederick (preceded her in death), William Frederick, Uleen Anderson and Martinez Frederick.

She was a great home maker who loved and cared deeply for her family. In the early 70's when the economy dwindled in Cayman Brac and her husband found employment in Grand Cayman, they moved for the betterment of the family, such as job opportunities and schooling for their children.

During their stay in Grand Cayman, "Sunbeam" worked at the old A.L. Thompson in town, Norbergh's Wholesome Bakery and Panton's Flower Shop, to help substitute her husband's income.

As things progressed, the family later moved back to Cayman Brac in the late 70's. She worked for many years as a Home Health Aide with Social Services (as it was originally known as), to care for their clients in their private homes, until her failing health.

"Sunbeam" continued to battle poor health and on July 18, 2021, she was hospitalized at the Faith Hospital where she succumbed to her illness on July 30, 2021, at the age of 86 years and 7 months, with her family by her side.

Left to cherish her memories are her 5 children, 15 grandchildren, 14 great grandchildren, 2 son-in-laws, 1 daughter-in-law, 1 brother, 3 sisters, nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends.

# Poem Message of Hope and Comfort

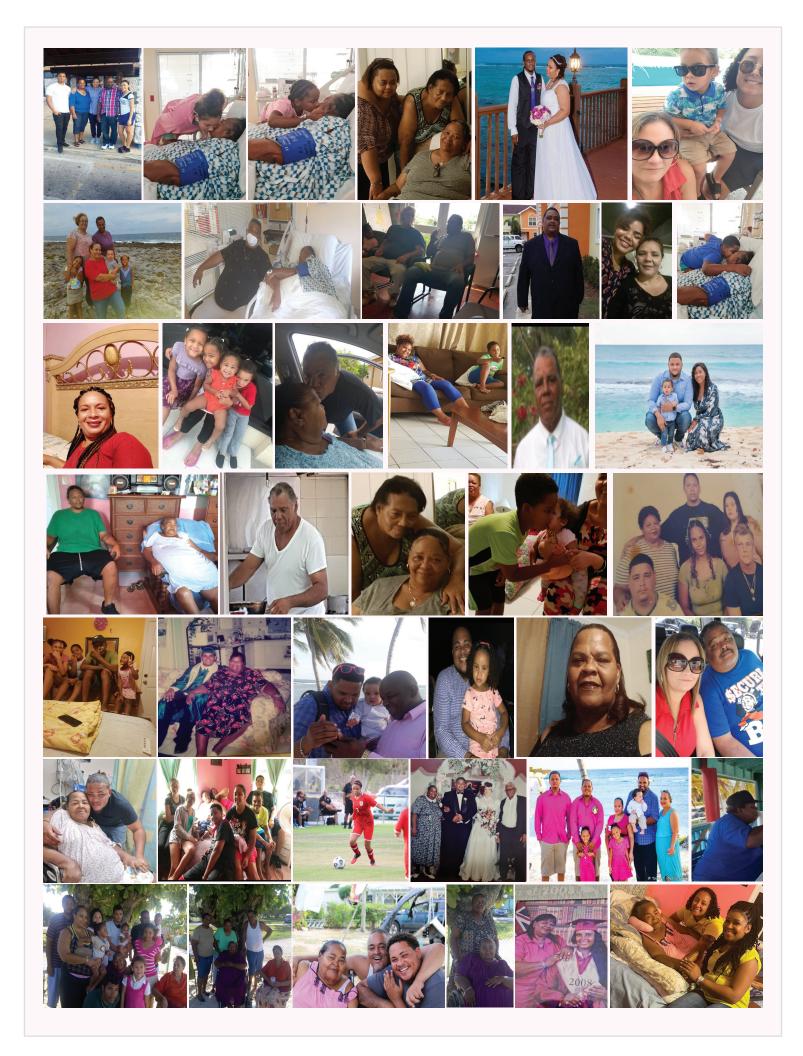
Don't greive for me now im free, Im following paths God set for me. I took his hand when I heard him call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way.
I've now found peace at the end of the day.

If my parting left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys,
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yes! These things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
Look to the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee,
God wanted me now, He set me free.





## Graveside Service

Prayer	Neil McDonald
Hymn - "What a day that will be"	
Laying of Floral Tributes	Pastor Gayle Woods
Committal	Pastor Gayle Woods
Hymn - "What a friend we have in Jesus"	
Benediction	

#### What a day that will be

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And 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.

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And 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.

Oh What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And 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.

#### 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!

O what peace we often forfeit, O 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 refugetake it to the Lord in prayer!

Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there

## Acknowledgements

The family of the late Elenor Lindell Frederick, "Sunbean" would like to extend heartfelt thanks to all of our relatives and friends who have offered prayer, support and expressions of sympathy during our time of bereavement.

Special thanks to the Medical Staff of HSA and the Faith Hospital for their excellent care and service. Also, to her present and past caregivers, Shallane Dyer and Marlene Diedrick, respectively.

May God Richly Bless you all.
-The Family