

Mass of Thanksgiving and Celebration for the Life of
Dr. C. Edward Caudeiron



September 28, 1951 – November 17, 2021

St. Ignatius Catholic Church
Walkers Road, Grand Cayman
Saturday, 4 December 2021
10:30 am

Celebrant: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Deacon: Rev. Mr. Joseph Biggs
Musical Director: Mr. Albert Chin
Choir: Christ the Redeemer Choir
Cantor: Ms. Denise Tibbetts

ORDER OF THE FUNERAL LITURGY

Prelude

Processional Hymn: #32 Amazing Grace – Congregation

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound,
That saved and set me free!
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!

Thru' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has 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.

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.

THE INTRODUCTORY RITES

Fr. Naveen: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen

Fr. Naveen: The grace and peace of God our Father, who raised Jesus from the dead, be always with you.

All: And with your spirit

Sprinkling with Holy Water

Placing of Pall

Renée Caudeiron and Camille Blake

A white Pall in remembrance of the Baptismal garment is placed on the casket

Placing of Symbols of his Christian Life

Placing of the Bible
Winsome O'Sullivan

Placing of the Crucifix
Dr. Gilbertha Alexander

Placing of the Rosary
Rachel Ann Bush

Opening Prayer

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading
Wisdom 3:1-6,9
Zacharie Caudeiron

A reading from the Book of Wisdom

The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them.
They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead;
And their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction.
But they are in peace.
For if in the eyes of men, indeed, they be punished, yet is their hope full of immortality;
Chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed, because God tried them, and found them worthy of himself.
As gold in the furnace, he proved them, and as sacrificial offerings he took them to himself.
Those who trust in him shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with him in love:
Because grace and mercy are with his holy ones, and his care is with his elect.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

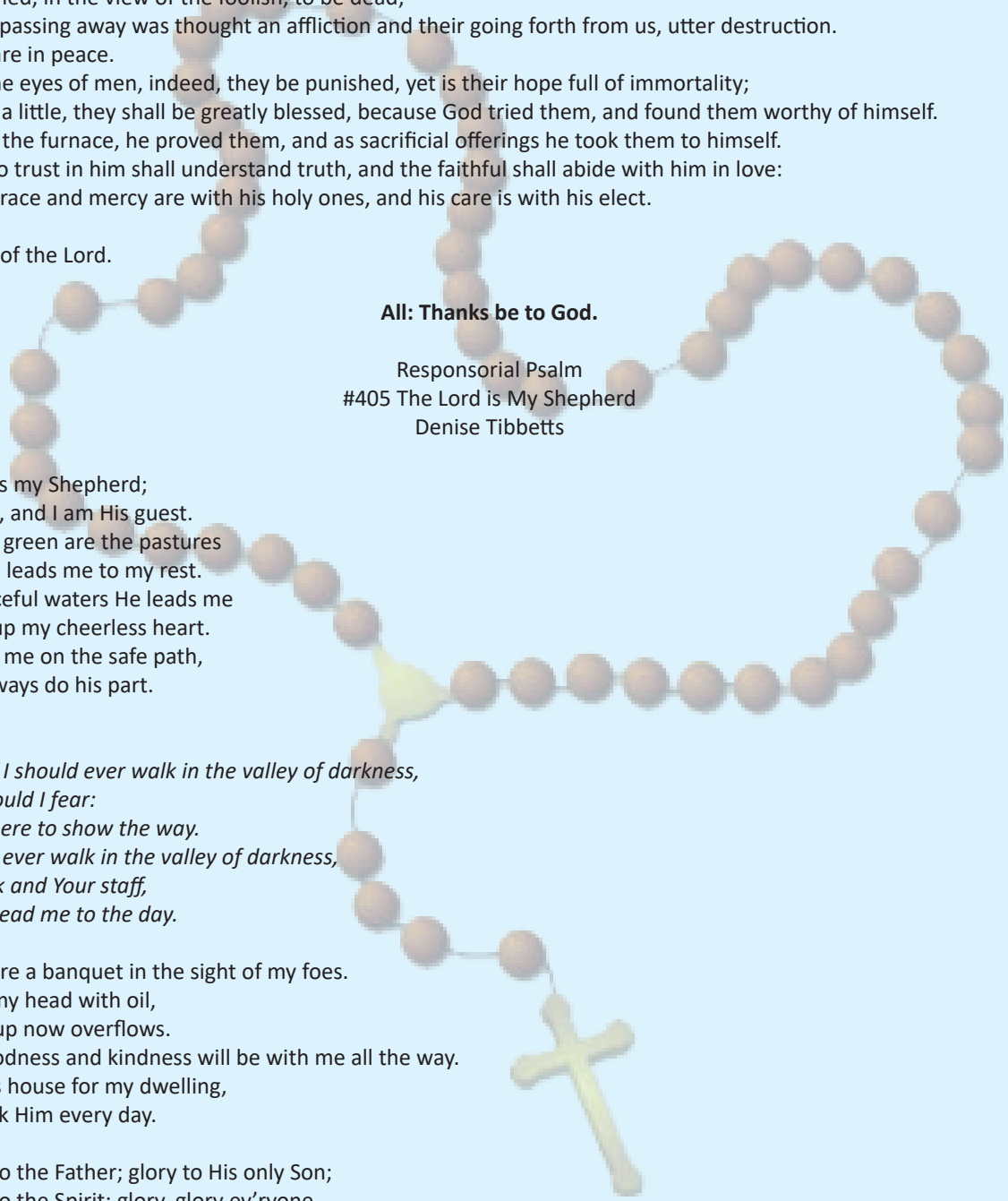
Responsorial Psalm
#405 The Lord is My Shepherd
Denise Tibbetts

The Lord is my Shepherd;
He is Lord, and I am His guest.
Fresh and green are the pastures
Where He leads me to my rest.
Near peaceful waters He leads me
To cheer up my cheerless heart.
He guides me on the safe path,
He will always do his part.

*Refrain: If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
No evil would I fear:
You are there to show the way.
If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
Your crook and Your staff,
They will lead me to the day.*

You prepare a banquet in the sight of my foes.
You cool my head with oil,
And my cup now overflows.
Surely goodness and kindness will be with me all the way.
The Lord's house for my dwelling,
I will thank Him every day.

Glory be to the Father; glory to His only Son;
Glory be to the Spirit; glory, glory ev'ryone.



Second Reading
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
Renée Caudeiron

A reading from the first Letter of Saint Paul to the Thessalonians

We do not want you to be unaware, brothers and sisters,
about those who have fallen asleep,
so that you may not grieve like the rest, who have no hope.
For if we believe that Jesus died and rose,
so too will God, through Jesus,
bring with him those who have fallen asleep.
Indeed, we tell you this, on the word of the Lord,
that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will surely not precede those who have fallen asleep.
For the Lord himself, with a word of command,
with the voice of an archangel and with the trumpet of God,
will come down from heaven,
and the dead in Christ will rise first.
Then we who are alive, who are left,
will be caught up together with them in the clouds
to meet the Lord in the air.
Thus we shall always be with the Lord.
Therefore, console one another with these words.

The word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation: John 6:51 (Sung)

Denise Tibbetts

Cantor: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Cantor: I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord; whoever believes in me will never die.

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Gospel
John 14:1-6
Rev. Mr. Joseph Biggs

Deacon: The Lord be with you

All: And with your spirit

Deacon: + A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John

All: Glory to you, O Lord

Deacon:

Jesus said to his disciples:

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.

You have faith in God; have faith also in me.

In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places.

If there were not, would I have told you that I am going to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you,

I will come back again and take you to myself,

so that where I am you also may be.
Where I am going you know the way.”
Thomas said to Him,
“Master, we do not know where you are going: how can we know the way?”
Jesus said to him, “I am the way and the truth and the life,
No one comes to the Father except through me.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

Homily Fr. Naveen D’Souza, SAC

Prayers of the Faithful Wendy Lauer

Response: Lord, hear our prayer.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory Hymn
#237 Lord of All Hopefulness
Congregation

Lord of all Hopefulness, Lord of all joy
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Fr. Naveen: Pray, brothers and sisters that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God, the Almighty Father.

All: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of His name, for our good and the good of all His Holy Church.

The Eucharistic Prayer

Fr. Naveen: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Fr. Naveen: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.

Fr. Naveen: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: It is right and just.

Sanctus (Sung)
Memorial Acclamation (Sung)
Great Amen (Sung)

The Communion Rite

Our Father (Sung)
Sign of Peace
Lamb of God (Sung)

Communion

Communion Hymn
#504 Be Not Afraid (Congregation)

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and they will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Refrain; Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come follow Me,
And I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are your poor,
For the Kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of Me,
Blessed, blessed are you!

Meditation Hymn
Ave Maria
Denise Tibbetts

Prayer after Communion

Eulogy & Tributes Peter O'Sullivan

FINAL COMMENDATION

Invitation to Prayer: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Song of Farewell:

Fr. Naveen: Saints of God, come to his aid! Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord!

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Fr. Naveen: May Christ, who called you, take you to himself; may angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High.

Fr. Naveen: Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

All: Receive his soul and present him to God the Most High

Prayer of Commendation

Recessional Hymn
#293 How Great Thou Art
Congregation

O, Lord My God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r 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 joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Guest Book Attendants

Patricia Ebanks
Dorinda Gardner

Pallbearers

Edward Caudeiron
Dominic Caudeiron
Zacharie Caudeiron
Peter O'Sullivan
Noel Millwood
Dr. Joseph Marzouca

Ushers

Members of St. Ignatius Ushers Ministry
Neil Collier
Keith Facey

Acknowledgment

The Caudeiron family expresses their sincere appreciation for the many comforting messages of love and support at this time. A special thank you to the St. Ignatius Parish who went a long way to make his service so special. We are grateful for Lourice and Lester McIntyre, Una Harrison, Winsome and Peter O'Sullivan for their unending care, thoughtfulness and love during his illness. We have met many angels along the way who all did their part to assist, including staff at the HSA. We want to especially thank Dr. Joseph Marzouca who has not only been a friend but also a tower of strength. Eddie expressed his deep thanks to the Medical Oncology staff at Health City who cared for him throughout his illness including Dr. Vineetha Binoy, Dr. Pravin Khandare and the Oncology nurses (Indira, Suma, Ruby and Susi). A heartfelt thank you to Pastor Jeff Jefferson who gave Eddie great comfort and reminded him of the hope of the resurrection.

May God Bless you all.

Eulogy

On September 28, 1951 – Claude Edward Caudeiron (known affectionately as Eddie) was born in La Victoria, Venezuela to Mable Alice and Jean Albert Caudeiron. His mother was from Dominica and his father was a French national working in Venezuela.

He was the last of the seven children of the union. His other siblings are Solange, Daniel, Irma (Deceased), Lucienne (Deceased), Simone and Leslie Antoine (Tony). When he was two, there was an outbreak of gastroenteritis in the local community and most of the children were affected. Because of this, his mother promised God that she would dedicate her son's life to Him, if He spared his life. She kept her promise and years later, Eddie began his preparation for entry into the priesthood.

In 1954 the family moved from Venezuela to Trinidad and then to Dominica in 1957.

In 1961 the family moved again to Venezuela and in 1962 returned permanently to Dominica. There he attended Roseau Boys School and St. Mary's Academy.

In 1967, when he was only 16 years old his mother passed away. He had prepared breakfast for her that morning and remembers quite vividly and with much pain the events of that day. He was to say that the passing of his mother and his recent diagnosis, were the two most painful experiences of his life.

Upon graduating high school, he took up a teaching post at the Dominica Grammar School but left in 1972 to attend the University of the West Indies, Mona Campus to pursue a degree in Biology.

Between 1973 and 1974, Eddie served as the External Affairs Chairman for the Students' Union. His job was to provide opportunities for cultural activities and outreach to the wider community. He brought the likes of Bob Marley and the Wailers, Jimmy Cliff and the Mighty Sparrow to perform at the Students' Union. Eddie often mentioned visiting Bob at the studio and playing football with him. During the summer of 1974, he managed to secure funds from several businesses in Jamaica and took a group of students down to St. Lucia to build a school. He was able to charter a plane, provide food and accommodation for the students.

In September of 1974, on her first official day on the Mona campus, he met Terrence Maureen Wood. From that time onwards, they were inseparable.

In 1975 Eddie completed his first degree and after teaching for two years at Campion College in Jamaica he entered the Faculty of medicine in October 1977.

On December 10, 1977, Eddie and Terry were married. She worked while Eddie studied.

On August 23, 1981, Edward Albert was born. Eddie excitedly took the baby and Terry had to ask, ever so gently, to see him. At Edward's birth, as with all his children, a happier man could not be found.

Terry was ever so proud when Eddie graduated with his medical degree In June 1982. When he crossed the stage at the graduation ceremony, Terry in her excitement was the only person standing, clapping and obscuring everyone else's' view.

During his residency at the UHWI, Eddie decided that he wanted to specialize in Paediatrics but the plight of sick children distressed him greatly. In fact, after a child who had captured Eddie's heart and who he contemplated adopting, unexpectedly passed away, he decided instead to specialize in Obstetrics & Gynaecology.

In July 1984, Eddie was awarded the Diploma in Obstetrics and Gynaecology and 4 years later, in November 1988, he was awarded the Doctor of Medicine in Obstetrics and Gynaecology. Eddie had found his calling.

Between 1988 and 1990, he worked at the Family Planning Department (now known as the Hugh Wynter Fertility Management Unit, University Hospital of the West Indies) under the guidance of Professor Hugh Wynter.

In May 1990 Eddie came to Cayman to complete a 2-week locum at the Professional Medical Centre. After those 2 weeks, Dr. Tomlinson offered him a permanent post and the family then decided to relocate to Grand Cayman.

In July 1990, Terry arrived in Cayman with their 3 children and was reunited with Eddie. The family loved living in Grand Cayman and Eddie had a very busy practice. Nonetheless, he spent whatever time he could to take the family to the beach. In the early years it was every Friday afternoon. Terry especially looked forward to those outings as he would pick her up from law school with by then, 4 children – Edward, Renee, Dominic and Zacharie, and head to the beach.

Eddie loved the Cayman Islands and its people. He never allowed a patient's inability to pay get in the way of providing care. He had opinions on the policies of the government of the day and was not afraid to make his voice known whether it was liked or not. One of his creeds was "To sin by silence when we should protest makes cowards out of men."

As a doctor, Eddie cared immensely about his patients. It seemed that he was always on call.

He had the ability to answer the phone from a deep sleep and sound as if he was awake and was waiting on that call all along. He never complained about getting up immediately and going to meet a patient at the maternity ward. He never wanted to miss a delivery. He said that he would feel cheated if that ever happened because of his bond with mother and baby and could not reconcile that with not being the person to deliver that baby. He recently expressed that he had a special bond with all the babies that he delivered. He would only have to hold them and he could instinctively tell whether or not he had delivered a particular baby.

Eddie delivered over 3,000 babies in Cayman. He knew the details of each and every one of them. He knew the date that they were born, time of day, which day, weather conditions etc. He was looking forward to delivering babies of those babies who were first delivered by him.

Interestingly, he never immediately recognized a face. However, once you gave him your name, a light would go on and he could remind you of things that even you didn't remember.

He had the same prodigious memory in family matters. He would surprise his family, friends and colleagues with the detail with which he could remember things from way back in his childhood.

On July 2, 2020, his only grandchild, Aria was born. He marveled at how perfect this baby was that God himself had created. She gave him great joy up until the time of his passing.

On 3 February 2021 Eddie got the devastating diagnosis that he had cancer. He sought treatment at the Cleveland Clinic in Florida and remained there for about 4 months. However, on 22 May 2021 he returned to Cayman where he was most comfortable, and where he could spend time with his family. He remained brave throughout and never questioned God's plan for him. He had the chance to finally slow down and he used the time to read and explore the Bible with Terry's help.

On 17 November 2021, Eddie transitioned from this life with Terry by his side.

So, though Eddie did not enter the priesthood, he served God in other ways especially in his care of the mothers and their many children that he delivered safely.

His was a life well lived. We will all miss him dearly.

May his soul rest in peace.

Tribute to my Husband

Everyone knew him as Dr. Caudeiron. I knew him as Eddie or Dad.

Eddie says he first met me in September 1974 when I went swimming at the pool at the University of the West Indies with a group of friends, but I do not really remember him on that occasion. I remember meeting him in the Assembly Hall where all the new students had gathered to register for classes. He asked me what I was there for. I thought it was a foolish question especially since the obvious answer was: "to register". After that, I saw him on Ring Road and I accepted a ride from him on his motor bike to Taylor Hall. However, I really took notice of Eddie after seeing photos of him taken on a work trip to St. Lucia and posted at the front of Taylor Hall. I thought he was very handsome.

My major at University was Geography, and Eddie happened to be in my lectures. We both lived in Taylor, he on Block B and me on Block G. We completed our cartography assignments together. Early on, I noticed that he was a stickler for detail. We always had lunch or dinner together. Whenever we could not, either of us would be sure to collect a meal for the other. For entertainment, we went to the movies at the Carib Cinema in Crossroads Jamaica or to stage shows. We never missed a Bob Marley concert and it was easy to get to the front of the stage. You see, Eddie possessed a press pass from the Dominica Chronicle which he would flash and we would be allowed up front as everyone thought we were the press. Apparently, he had been doing this with his friend, Lester, who was a keen photographer, and who everyone assumed was his camera man.

Eddie had the sharpest brain. Whenever, he pretended not to understand something I was telling him, I reminded him that his brain was one of the reasons I had married him in the first place. That usually straightened him out.

Eddie showed his love in little ways like how he always held my hand, how he always signed his notes "All my Love, Eddie" and he meant it. He always remembered to say thank you, even when I didn't think it was necessary. He turned up at my family home early one morning and told my father that he wanted to see what I looked like early in the morning. My father was bewildered and also amused. I was slightly embarrassed but I loved him for it.

Eddie loved animals. He got up every day and watered and fed his rescue dogs. After Fidget came to live with us, he took in Kay when he learned that she was Fidget's sister. He made friends with the curled-up tail lizard living in the garage. The animal would depend on him for a daily cooling off with the hose. His pet fish would swim towards him on his approach expecting to be fed.

As a boyfriend and later husband, he was my friend and confidante. I could discuss any issue with him and he would be able to clarify the matter almost immediately. I was often amazed at how easily he could come up with what I should have seen was the obvious answer.

Eddie was predisposed to worry but he wanted only the best for his family. He was also a very emotional person. He cried mostly when he was feeling proud of his children's achievements – for example, he did it at each of his children's call to the Bar. He cried when Aria, his only grandchild, was born because he was grateful that all had gone well. He was fascinated by her and unashamedly in love with her.

I always knew where I could find Eddie. He was either on the Maternity Ward, at the supermarket or at home. He loved grocery shopping. He would make his list and spend most of Saturday morning running errands, starting first at the post office, then to Kirk supermarket, completing the morning at Fosters. On arriving home, we would help take the groceries out of the car and he would take care of putting the things away. He always made sure the pantry was well stocked.

As a family we admired his strong work ethic and his complete dedication to his work. We knew that the welfare of his patients had to take priority. We knew that it did not mean that he loved us any less.

Eddie was a very kind, thoughtful, and generous person. He was kind to my family and to his own. He understood when a person needed some assistance though it was not always obvious to me. He would then make sure to do something about it. He was generous with the fruits he grew. Whether it was mangoes, guavas, June plums or breadfruit. He picked the fruit himself, washed, graded and then made his gifts. He only gave away the best fruit.

He took the celebration of birthdays and anniversaries very seriously. He never forgot our anniversary and was always ready with a well-chosen card and a gift, usually an orchid, because he knew how much I loved them.

We expanded our family with our two daughters-in-law Camille in 2015 and Deanna in 2019. Dad who was deathly afraid of flying happily attended Dominic's wedding in Jamaica. Mercifully, Edward's marriage to Deanna took place in Grand Cayman.

Eddie appreciated all kinds of music but he especially liked Neil Diamond, Kris Kristofferson, Elvis Presley, Bob Marley and Bob Dylan. His favourite sport was cricket and recently spent time teaching me the intricacies of the game.

He was an excellent judge of character and situations. You never had to wonder about how he felt. It was sometimes difficult to hear one of his pronouncements but 99% of the time I would have to admit that he was right.

He taught his children important lessons like respect for others, kindness and honesty. He lived by this truth: "You can judge the character of a man by how he treats those who can do nothing or little for him", and he taught them as such.

Finally, and most importantly, Eddie had a strong faith in God. He was grateful for each new day and was happy that he had lived to see his 70th birthday. As a medical professional he understood the progression of his disease and he prepared himself by drawing even closer to God. He told me that he had never felt so close to God and I believed it to be so.

So, farewell my wonderful, darling Eddie. My heart is broken but I am sure that I will see you again, hold hands and laugh.

Tribute to our Dad

There is so much that just one child can say about their father. For the 4 of us, picking some of our favourite memories of Dad was incredibly difficult, because there are simply so many.

As everyone is probably aware, our Dad was dedicated to his work as a doctor, but he was always there for us and never shirked from his duties as a father. At the time, we thought this was normal, but as we have grown older, we now realise that we were truly lucky to have him.

He always strived to teach us important life lessons, like any good parent would. Dad taught us the importance of education and insisted that we always do our best in school and whatever else we decided to do. He instilled in us a lifelong love and appreciation of knowledge, learning and hard work. He wanted us to really understand the importance of saving money for a rainy day, never missing an opportunity to tell us about all the things he wanted as a child but could not afford, or the challenges that he and our mother faced when trying to make their way in the world. He wanted us to be grateful for all we had, especially when we faced our own challenges.

Our father was there for every step of our lives, and of course supported us through it all. He always did what he could do to show us he loved us. But it is the small things we remember. Things like driving us home from school during his short afternoon break from seeing patients. We remember the pride he had in making us all breakfast before school when he could. And you have to remember, he would sometimes do all of this despite being up all hours the previous night (and sometimes multiple nights) looking after patients and delivering babies. The stamina it must have taken to look after us all and all his many patients... he deserved some better behaving children.

We remember his great love of music, which he shared with us. We all have fond memories of going for what felt like long drives, 4 kids being packed into his car, listening to the Bee Gees, Neil Diamond and Cat Stevens, among others. Both during those drives and at dinner, at home, and just randomly, Dad would talk about who were the biggest musical talents of his day, and how big they were, how many weeks they were at number #1 on the charts, and how many hits they had. We still have question marks over whether his information was always accurate, but we enjoyed hearing it all the same.

Our father also enjoyed watching his sports, and we can remember the weekend nights where we would stay up late watching boxing matches with him on pay-per-view. He would also watch football, basketball, baseball... pretty much anything you could imagine. What he really loved however was his cricket. He spent a lot of his free time watching all kinds of matches and keeping up with the scores. He passed this love of sports on to some of his children. And he was always open to learn about new sports from us, such as Formula 1, of which he became a committed fan.

He was also a man of simple pleasures. He took great pride in his fruit trees and taking care of them – that was Dad the gardener. He loved to cook and barbeque, things like steak, chicken, breadfruit or plantain – that was Dad the “chef”. He was a great lover of animals, and he enjoyed every moment of taking care of all of the family dogs. He also used to watch classic movies from when he was a boy, late into the night, and explain to us how the celebrities in those movies made headlines back in the day. We also all remember how he always looked forward to taking us to see the fireworks at Pirate’s Week and Batabano, and the Christmas lights around the islands, which all became family traditions.

Dad also loved the beach. He frequently reminded us that we lived in paradise, and that we must enjoy it, instead of wanting to fly off to colder climates, which he simply could not understand. When we were little, he would pick us up from school on Fridays to go to the beach. He loved to pick us up and throw us into the water. We would spend hours there, just enjoying each other’s company. We all remember packing up our beach things in his car, the sun looming large behind us as it set into the horizon in the pink, purple and orange sky, and feeling so happy as a family. Even after Hurricane Ivan, Dad would take us to the sea to take our minds off the destruction and the uncertainty we now faced, which was a welcome reprieve.

We are grateful that Dad was there for important milestones in our lives, including Edward, Renee and Zach being called to the Bar and Dominic becoming a doctor. We were amazed that even though he was terrified of flying, he made sure that he was able to attend important events, such as Dominic’s graduation and wedding in Jamaica.

We are also eternally grateful that he got to meet and spend time with his only grandchild, Aria, who he famously said, “was not just the most perfect baby in Cayman, but the whole world”. He adored Aria and she loved him just as much.

There are simply not enough words to express how much Dad meant to us. We will miss him so much. But we know that no one is ever really gone, and we look forward to meeting you again.

We love you Dad.

Tribute to Dr Caudeiron

I can still hear your soft voice:

“Hello Rachel, please come this way. You may sit here and place your bag here”.

“Do you know Rachel, that you and Ethel have the thickest files of all my patients”

Thank you for being my dedicated, thoughtful, and compassionate doctor for 28 Years! You would always go above and beyond and work tirelessly towards a healthy outcome. I feel so blessed to have known you and to have had you as my doctor.

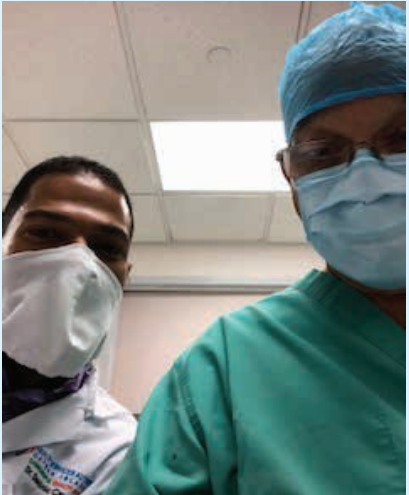
I very much appreciate everything you have done for me. You listened, you spoke with such a gentle voice, you acted with skill and wisdom. You could always put my mind at ease. You were more than just a doctor to me; you were part of my Family. Your Memory will live on in your beautiful children and dearest wife.

Loved You then, love you now, Love you Forever!

Good night, Doctor C.
Rachel Ann Bush









Service at the Graveside

Hymn: The King of Love my Shepherd is

Rite of Committal: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Laying of Family Floral Tributes

Hymns:

Praise my soul the King of Heaven
It is well with my soul.

#399 The King of Love my Shepherd is

The King of Love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
They goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

#485 It is Well with my Soul

When peace, like a river,
Attendeth my way,
When sorrow like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou has taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain: It is well, (it is well,)
With my soul, (with my soul,)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

#321 Praise my soul the King of Heaven

Praise my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows,
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him,
You behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of Grace.

My sin O, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descent,
Even so it is well with my soul.