Graveside Service

Hymn "There Is A Happy Land"	Congregation
Scripture Reading	Rev. Donovan Myers
Committal	Re <mark>v. Don</mark> ovan Myers
Hymns "When Peace Like A River"	Congregation
Hymn "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"	Congregation
Benediction	Rev. Donovan Myers

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, there is no shadow of turning with thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; as thou hast been, thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness, great is Thy faithfulness, Morning by morning new mercies I see; all I have needed Thy hand hath provided, Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, sun, moon and stars in their courses above, join with all nature in manifold witness to Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

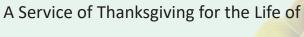
Refrain

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Refrain

Acknowledgement

Andrea, Charlie, Arlene & Ray wish to thank all those who enquired, phoned or visited over the years while Ethel was mostly house-bound and after her passing. We deeply appreciate the never-wavering attention of the John Gray Memorial Church family and the loving care provided to her by Emily Bermudez, Veronica Larmond and the nurses from Caring Hands. We sincerely thank the doctors and staff of the HSA West Bay Clinic, particularly Dr. Gerrard Christian and the Pharmacy Staff, who provided essential outpatient services over the past several years. We are also grateful for the ER and Medical Staff at HSA GT Hospital and Health City Cayman Islands, who cared for her on the occasions that she was admitted to their hospitals. Finally, we thank Bodden Funeral Services for their support and attention in organizing her funeral.





Ethel Marie Farrington 18th August, 1927 – 30th November, 2021

John Gray Memorial Church, West Bay, Grand Cayman

Monday, 13th December, 2021 3:00pm

Officiating Clergy: Rev. Donovan Myers

Organist: Ms. Kathy Jackson, Cert. Hon.

> Cantor: Ms. Amber Bothwell

Interment will follow at the West Bay Cemetery.



Order of Service

Words of Comfort Rev. Donovan Myers
Hymn "God Who Made the Earth" Congregation
Prayer
Hymn "Try a Little Kindness"
Life StoryMr. Bryan Bothwell, MBE
Scripture ReadingMrs. Debra Humphreys, JP.
Sermon
Prayer of Thanksgiving and Commendation Rev. Donovan Myers
Prayer for the Family Rev. Donovan Myers
Closing Hymn "O God, Our Help in Ages Past" Congregation
Benediction Rev. Donovan Myers

Pallbearers

Mr. Rayburn Farrington Mr. Kyle Farrington Mr. Shaun Ebanks Mr. John Bothwell Mr. Duane Panton Mr. Colby Seymour



Ushers

Ms. Rachel Yates Ms. Della Ebanks Ms. Janet Hislop



Service Hymns



God Who Made the Earth

God, Who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea, Who gave the light its birth, Careth for me.

God, Who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

God, Who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He Who, when life's clouds come on, Careth for me.

God, Who made all things, On earth, in air, in sea, Who changing seasons brings, Careth for me.

> God, Who sent His Son To die on Calvary, He, if I lean on him, Careth for me.



When in Heaven's bright land I all His loved ones see, I'll sing with that blest band, "God cared for me."



Try a Little Kindness

If you see your brother standing by the road With a heavy load from the seeds he's sowed, And if you see your sister falling by the way Just stop and say, "You're going the wrong way."

You got to try a little kindness, just show a little kindness And shine your light for everyone to see; And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness Of the narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets.

> Don't talk about the down and out, Lend a helping hand instead of doubt, And the kindness that you show every day Will help someone along their way.

You got to try a little kindness, just show a little kindness And shine your light for everyone to see; And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness Of the narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets.

You got to try a little kindness, just show a little kindness
And shine your light for everyone to see;
And if you try a little kindness, then you'll overlook the blindness
Of the narrow-minded people on the narrow-minded streets.





O God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne, your saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is Thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting, Thou art God, to endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in Thy sight, are like an evening gone, short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all its sons away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be Thou our guide while troubles last, and our eternal home.





Graveside Hymns



There Is a Happy Land

There is a happy land, far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand, bright, bright as day.
Oh, how they sweetly sing, worthy is our Saviour King!
Loud let His praises ring, praise, praise for aye.

Come to this happy land, come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand? Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be when, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee, blest, blest for aye.

Bright in that happy land beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand, love cannot die:
On then to glory run; be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun, reign, reign for aye.





When Peace Like a River



When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain: It is well 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. Refrain

My sin – oh, 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! Refrain

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!

If Jordan above me shall roll.

No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life

Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul. Refrain

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