

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF



Winston Maxwell (Lushi)

Sunrise: October 7, 1965

Sunset: December 23, 2021

Bodden's Funeral Home Chapel
117 Walker's Road, George Town
Sunday January 23, 2022
2:00pm

Officiating Pastor: Pastor Arch, Cert. Hon. JP (Ret.)

Order of Service

Opening Remarks Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon, JP (Ret.)
Prayer Pastor Kedroy Laing
Opening Hymn – What a friend we have in Jesus Congregation
Remembrance Dawn Williams (Sister in Law)

Tributes

Spouse, children and grandchild, community Evangelist Astley Wilson
Father, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, Cousins, brothers-in-law, sisters-in-law, friends & the St. Lucian Community in Grand Cayman Trevor James (St. Lucian)
Daughters Winella & Dejourae Maxwell
Island Paving Cayman (Ltd)..... Balwin Williams
Friends Lenford Duggan/Leighton Stanley

Open Tributes

God on the Mountain..... Congregation
Scripture Reading – John 14: 1 – 6 Evangelist Astley Wilson
Sermon Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon, JP (Ret.)
Prayer for the Family Pastor Kedroy Laing
Recessional – Near the Cross Congregation

Pallbearers

Leighton Stanley
Dinero
Steve Antoine

Lenford Duggan
Hugh Grey
Omar
Michael Stewart

David Walker
Winston Nelson
Balwin Williams

Guest Book Attendants

Marcia Duggan
Kenneth Grant

Acknowledgement

The family of Winston Maxwell would like to express their sincere thanks to the Doctors, Nurses and Ambulance Team at the Health Services Authority and Health City, Cayman Islands, friends and well-wishers during his life and challenging health issues.

Thanks to Bodden Funeral Service for compassionately handling and making the necessary home going arrangements.

Service Hymns

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.

God On the Mountain

Life is easy, when you're up on the mountain
And you've got peace of mind, like you've never known
But things change, when you're down in the valley
Don't lose faith, for you're never alone

For the God on the mountain, is still God in the valley
When things go wrong, He'll make them right
And the God of the good times, is still God in the bad times
The God of the day is still God in the night

You talk of faith, when you're up on the mountain
But talk comes so easy, when life's at it's best
Now it's down in the valleys, of trials and temptations
That's where your faith, is really put to the test

For the God on the mountain is still God in the valley
When things go wrong, He'll make them right
And the God of the good times, is still God in the bad times
The God of the day, is still God in the night
The God of the day, is still God in the night

Near the Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain;
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever,
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me. [Refrain]

Near the cross! O lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me. [Refrain]

Near the cross! I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever;
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river. [Refrain]

Graveside Service

Scripture and Prayer	Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon, JP (Ret.)
Hymn	In the Sweet by and by
Committal	Pastor Arch
Hymns	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon, JP (Ret.)

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best, for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

O, the old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, to bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, when His glory forever I'll share.

Shall We Gather At The River

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Refrain: Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

On the bosom of the river,
Where the Saviour King we own
We shall meet and sorrow never
'Neath the glory of the throne

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away