

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
For The Life Of
Abbott Oliver Thompson Jr.
“Stormy”



Sunrise: November 1, 1953 – Sunset: December 21, 2021

Prospect Cemetery
Prospect, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands
Saturday, January 8, 2022
Service at 11:00 am

OFFICIATING MINISTER

Pastor Kim Evans

ORGANIST

Lorenzo Fredrick
“Pablo”

Song Leader

Bro. Calron Powery & Sis. Martha Binns

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Kim Evans
Prayer	Sis. Martha Binns
Hymn "What a friend we have in Jesus"	Congregation
Tribute from Grandchildren Giselle, Ayden & Ari'anne Thompson	Giselle & Letanya Thompson
Tribute from Daughter Letanya Thompson	Letanya Thompson
Tribute from Sons Fernando & Fabian Thompson	Pastor Kim Evans
Tribute from Daughter & Grandson Leticia Thompson – Pearson & Kayden.....	Pastor Kim Evans
Tribute from Sisters Merita, Daphne, Janet & Family	Song I want to stroll over heaven with you
Tribute from Wife Maria Thompson.....	Song – Picture of me without you
Sermon	Pastor Kim Evans
Hymn "It is well with my soul"	Congregation
Hymn "People like you" (lowering of casket/ committal)	"Pablo"
Benediction/ Committal	Pastor Kim Evans

Pallbearers

Mr. Fernando Thompson
Mr. Fabian Thompson
Mr. Roshawn Frederick

Mr. Caleb Frederick
Mr. Jamaal Anderson
Mr. Mannix Scott

Guest Book Attendant

Gwen Anderson

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.

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way; When sorrows 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 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
hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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, Oh my soul.

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.

But, Lord 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, the
sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord! Bless-
ed hope, blessed rest for my soul!





Thanks & Acknowledgement

The Family and friends of "Stormy" would like to thank everyone for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this time. Special thanks to Red Bay Church, the dedicated doctors and staff at HSA, Hospital; for all their love, kindness, patience, accommodation, and support both mentally, emotional, physically and spiritually for "Stormy" his family and friends.

We thank you again.