

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING For The Life OF

Alfred Sydney William Hydes, Sr.

*October 10, 1935 -
February 18, 2022*

*BODDEN FUNERAL HOME
117 Walker's Road
Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands*

*Sunday, March 13, 2022
10:00 AM*

*Officiating Minister:
Pastor Stanwyck Myles*

*Guitarists:
Mr. John Ebanks
Mr. Blake Hurlston
Mr. Rene Conolly*

*Guest Book Attendant:
Mrs. Laura McLaughlin*

*"Blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord,
and whose hope is the Lord. For he shall
be like a tree planted by the waters...."*

Jeremiah 17:7-8 (NKJV)



Order of Service

Musical Prelude John Ebanks, Blake Hurlston, Rene Conolly
Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Opening Prayer Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Hymn - "Amazing Grace" Congregation
Scripture Reading – John 14: 1-3 Kymberly Crance

TRIBUTES:

Son – Alfred Jr. Hydes Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Step Daughter – Stephanie Myles Stephanie Myles
Seafarers Association Association Member
Dart Enterprises Linda Podlaski
Angela Walsh Angela Walsh
Sister – Bernice Levy
In-Laws
Dave Christian
Special Song From Wife John Ebanks, Blake Hurlston, Rene Conolly
From Wife Tina Harris
Life Story Mario E. Ebanks, MBA
Sermon Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Closing Hymn - "God On The Mountain" Congregation
Closing Prayer & Benediction Pastor Stanwyck Myles

Honourary Pallbearers

Alfred Hydes, Jr.	Barry Levy	Robert R. Bush
Ralph Hydes	Rudy Powery	Garfield Powery
Roy Bush	Benson O. Ebanks	Neils Godfrey
Corbin Myles	Ivan Leonard Hew Farrington	Floyd Bush
Spencer Hydes	William ("Billy") Banker	Bryan Bothwell
Roy M. Bush, II	Archie Rivers	Clarence Bothwell
Kai Bush	James ("Jimmy") Powell	Dalkeith Bothwell
Ladner Evans	Carlton McDoom	Franklin Thompson Sr.
Robert ("Gabby") Evans	Ronnie McDoom	Joey Jackson
George Evans	Denniston Tibbetts	Capt. Arlen H. McCoy
Curley Evans	Rudolph Evans	Converse Carter
Charles Clifton Bush	Andrew Eden	Capt. Eugene Ebanks, JP
Dave A. Christian	Joseph McLean	Norman Hydes
Gillard McLaughlin	Robert Harris	Johnson Mendoza
Raymond Hydes	Austin Harris	John Swanson
Gladstone Ebanks	Robert M. Harris, II	McTare Ebanks
Aubrey Ebanks, Jr.	David Harris	David Wight
Raymond Ebanks	Maxim Matienzo	Christopher Wight
David Hydes	Leslie Tibbetts	Paul Rivers
Woodburn Levy	Gregory Yates	Chadd C. Bush

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.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,

'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

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.

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

THE LIFE STORY OF ALFRED SYDNEY WILLIAM HYDES, SR.

Written by his loving family
Read by Mario E. Ebanks, MBA

Alfred Sydney William Hydes, Sr. was born in West Bay to the late Dudley and Sisabell Hydes on October 10, 1934 and grew up with his brothers Chester and Gladston, and sister Bernice.

Alfred attended the Town Hall School. His childhood friends were Ivan Farrington, William "Billy" Banker, James "Jimmy" Powell, Rudy Powery, and the late Rupert Ebanks.

At an early age Alfred demonstrated academic excellence, so much so that at the age of 15 he became a Pupil Teacher instructing other students. His students were very important to him and he never forgot them over his lifetime. Prior to his illness 5 years ago, he could name all his students and affectionately shared many stories about them with his wife Virginia.

Alfred passed the Third Jamaica Local Examination held in 1953, placing him second in his class. He wanted to go to Jamaica to obtain tertiary education, but was told that he was too young to go. Alternatively, Alfred chose a career as a seaman. In 1957, he was recruited by Gwen Bush on behalf of Merril G. Southwell of the National Bulk Carriers.

His first post for National Bulk Carriers was as a Wiper onboard the SS Ore Titan, where he served for 3 years. On the SS Pure Kure, Alfred served for a short stint as an Oiler. He became Third Assistant Engineer in 1961 and became Second Assistant Engineer in 1964. In 1965, he became First Assistant Engineer. On the 12 of January 1968, Alfred became a Chief Engineer, a qualification he maintained for the remainder of his seaman's career. Alfred served as Chief Engineer on the SS Cavala from 1969 to 1983. His last call was to the SS Hellepont Enterprise. Ever since returning home Alfred was affectionately called "Chief", but his fellow seafaring friends. Alfred returned home to Cayman's shores in 1984. His first job was booking snorkeling trips for Captain Gleason's watersports business located at Coconut Place. He then started at Holiday Inn in 1984 working as Concierge. He was also the Purchaser for Holiday Inn; he purchased almost everything for the hotel. During his Holiday Inn employment, he achieved several accolades, including winning "Employee of the Month" and "Employee of the Year". He worked at the hotel until its doors closed in 1998 to make way for the site to be redeveloped to the now Ritz Carlton hotel. At the age of 64, Alfred decided to retire.

However, being one who loved to keep active, he wanted to return to the hospitality industry. He started at Island Companies Ltd in 2001, where he worked as Tourism Ambassador for 12 years. In this role, Alfred would greet the tourists coming off the cruise ships, and direct them to the shops in George Town and various attractions with his wonderful smile and pleasant demeanor. He would often share with the tourists stories of when he was at sea. He was always cheerful, professional, and helpful. It was such a pleasure to see him dressed in his full white uniform where he looked like a ship's captain. He was dashing indeed with his immaculate dress code and his Caymanian respect and helpfulness for people of all backgrounds – truly a "CaymanKind" person who practiced what he preached.

Alfred was a well-respected citizen in our community. He always tried to encourage young men and steer them in the right direction. He was a strong disciplinarian. In 2002, he was awarded "Retired Educator", from the Cayman Islands Education Department. In 2003, he received a Quincentennial award – "Cayman Islands Lifetime Achievement Award" for Government Education. On May 31, 2008, he received a "Certificate of Recognition" for his contribution to Training at the West Bay Town Hall School.

He started working at Dart on March 20, 2013 as the Camana Bay Town Centre Ambassador, where his duties were as a tour guide for the Observation Tower. He always made sure the Tower was clean and tidy for the tourists. He even made sure to pick up any stray leaves in front of the Tower before the tourists came on the bus. He was not satisfied unless he put in 100% effort into his duties. Every day, Alfred came home sharing stories of his exciting day. He was always happy to do things to make others happy. When he received his "CPR" certification, he was so proud of himself. It was as if he had achieved his Chief Engineering license again. In June 2017, Alfred received a nomination for the Cayman Islands Stingray Tourism "Diamond" Award from the Cayman Islands Tourism Association. Alfred was so excited to be nominated. Even though he did not ultimately win, he was very happy for the other nominees and the winner. Alfred was also recognized during the 2021 National Heroes Day celebration for Seafaring Heritage for "Excellence at Sea".

Alfred loved working and being able to work. However, when he was retired from his job as the Camana Bay Town Center Ambassador on December 31, 2017, we began to notice a rapid mental decline in him. He was very sad and felt that he had many more years to offer and just could not accept that they had retired him. He even continued to get dressed in the mornings as if he was still going to work. Eventually, that changed and he sadly accepted the fact that he could no longer work. It was difficult for his wife and family to see him like this. Over these last years Alfred got to the point where he couldn't do anything for himself. His wife, Virginia had a long struggle and made many personal sacrifices along the way, but she held to her promise that she made to him many years prior.....to never put him in a home and to always take good care of him AND THAT SHE DID!!!

Sadly, his health took a major turn for the worse and he was admitted to the Medical Ward at the HSA on Thursday, February 10. The doctors did all they could and he was transferred to Jasmine a week later, on February 17, where he passed away at 7:30 pm on Friday, February 18, 2022.

Alfred was a very good friend and employee and was a loving husband, father, and grandfather. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Alfred leaves to mourn, Loving Wife – Virginia Hydes; Children – Alfred Hydes, Jr., Ralph Hydes, and Tiffany Bush; Step-Daughter – Stephanie Myles; Sister – Bernice Levy; Son-In-Law – Roy Bush; Step – Son-In-Law – Corbin Myles; Daughters-In-Law – Yliana Hydes and Tara Hydes; Sisters-in-Law – Rita Mae Bush, Alice Faye Christian, Celene Crance, and Betty Lou Hydes; Brothers-in-Law – Ladner Evans, Robert Evans, George Evans, Curley Evans, Charles Clifton Bush, and Dave Christian; Nine Grandchildren – Janneth, Lorraine, Dorelys, Spencer, Cassidy, Roy II, Kai, Erin, and Zoie; One step grandson – Lincoln Myles; Three Great Grandchildren – Joel, Jadorie, and Justin; Special Friends – Benson O. Ebanks and Rudy Powery; and a host of other relatives and friends.

May his soul rest in Peace and may his family be comforted by the many precious memories and by the Grace of God.

TRIBUTE FROM LOVING WIFE VIRGINIA

One glorious Sunday evening in 1988, I was swimming in Holiday Inn's pool. You came up to me, but I had water in my eyes. You teased me that I was winking at you, but it was the chlorine in my eyes. From then on we became closer. You would call and ask me if I wanted to have breakfast with you at the Holiday Inn. You would invite Stephanie also, who you affectionately called Stephie. Almost every Saturday night we would attend the barbecues hosted at the Holiday Inn. Our friendship continued to blossom. The first gift you bought me was a bottle of Estee Lauder Beautiful perfume. Over the years, you bought me all the perfumes from that collection. Today I wear this perfume in memory of you.

For two and half months, you gave me greeting cards, which you purchased from the Oasis Boutique. Every card you had given me during this time had a rhinestone on the front of it. You said those rhinestones symbolized that I was a ray of light in your life. To this day, I still have those cards, and in fact I have every card you have ever given me. One day during your early stages of Alzheimer's, I showed them to you, and you said that you remembered giving them to me.

You used to always call me Baby or Ginny. I can remember clearly our first dinner date at the Caribbean Club Restaurant. We frequently talked about our most memorable restaurants: Crow's Nest, Captain Brian's, and Lone Star. Your favorite meals were turtle steak and french fries. Every Friday, you would call me, and you would ask "Baby, we're going for prime rib this evening, right?" You always wanted to be early so that you could be the first one to get that end cut. You never made me know the want of anything. You were so loving and courageous. You were always concerned for my well-being. When I had my back surgeries, you took such good care of me. You insisted on doing all the mopping and sweeping. When I was laid up in bed in recovery, you would kiss me before you left for work, and would whisper in my ear that you had swept and mopped the floors, fed the cats Bobby and Coco and gave them their belly rubs, walked and fed the dog, and then you would warn me, "Don't let me know that you picked up any broom or mop today!" But I would always go behind you after you left to clean up to my satisfaction. Little did I know, you would draw a faint line on the wall where you leaned up the mop. This would be to test me to see if I had disobeyed and cleaned while you were gone. I would always get caught, because I would not put the mop back in the same place. You finally confessed that you had laid a trap for me and that you knew I had been cleaning.

Every Sunday evening we went either to the beach or for a drive to North Side or East End. The beach was very important to you. To hear the waves, it would always remind you of your days at sea. One day you asked me to promise you to take care of you if anything were to ever happen to you. You also spoke often and affectionately of your brother Gladston and how you enjoyed listening to him play the guitar. This is why today the musicians will only be playing the guitar. Decorating at Christmas was such memorable times. We would be up until 3:00 a.m. decorating. Saturday nights at the house we would barbeque. Stephie used to dress you up, turn your glasses upside down, and put her hair band on your head.

I am so grateful you had the opportunity to help raise Stephie to where she is today. You took a lot of pride in her education. You always made sure her homework was done. You helped her with every subject except Spanish. You would sit with her at the kitchen table for hours doing homework. You would always tell her, "No matter how late it is, if you are having any trouble with your algebra, you can call me." That was the routine until Stephie graduated from Triple C School. You were so excited when Stephie graduated with honors, because it made you feel like you had accomplished something too. I can hear Stephie saying you, "If you help me with my homework, you will be my prom date." She fulfilled her promise, and took you to her senior prom as her date. You were so overjoyed that Stephie had kept that promise because you didn't think she was serious.

Every job you had, you took a lot of pride in your work. You would come home and share stories of your work day. Whether happy or sad, I had to listen. If they were sad, you would carry those worries to bed. The stories would even continue into the next evening.

You thought you were everyone's healer by listening to them and comforting them. You would say, I talked to a certain young man today. And it would make you feel so good when the young man would promise not to drink or smoke any longer. If you hadn't seen him in a while, you would worry about him and wonder if he kept his promise to keep clean. But sure enough, you would catch up to him and learn that he had kept his promise, which made you feel so good. On October 24, 2017, I picked you up from work and I could see that you looked completely different. I asked you what was wrong, but you said you would talk about it later. I continued asking you, and then you said "I might as well tell you because you're not going to let me get home unless I tell you." Then you explained you met with the CEO and was informed that you were up for retirement. This took a toll on you because he was always a person to want to keep busy. Although it was a beautiful retirement letter praising you for outstanding service, you were still very sad. I tried to cheer you up and reminded you that you were in your 80s, but you insisted you wanted to still work and that you were still fit. One day you brought me pen and paper for me to write a letter to DART to ask them why they had retired you. I sat you down and explained that you were of retirement age and it had nothing to do with your job performance. I even re-read their letter to you. Somehow that gave you a better understanding of why you were retired and it seemed to help. However, your health and demeanor diminished from that point on. I was worried about you. You never believed that you had retired from your job because you got ready for work every day besides Sunday for three months straight. Eventually, that stopped. One day you fell and hit your head, and you were not the same since.

I kept that promise for five and a half years. It was hard, and required a lot of sacrifices, but I would do it again for you Babe if I had to. Today I choose to remember you with your favorite picture on the front of this program. It makes me smile to remember you bringing the picture over to me saying, "What a handsome guy, eh?" I will always love and cherish our wonderful memories together and I will miss you every day of my life.

May your soul rest in eternal peace.
With all my love,
Ginny

Tribute To A Wonderful Brother-in-Law, Mr. Alfred

We have always known Mr. Alfred as our fellow West Bayer, Rose Garden "down the street" neighbor, but came to know who he really was when he became a part of our family.

We all have our own special memories of Mr. Alfred and have all known him to be a quiet, intelligent, hardworking, friendly, kind, and well respected member of our community, and as a brother-in-law we all loved and respected him very much. He was a gentleman and a gentle man, who always wore a smile and had a contagious laugh.

As Tourism Ambassador for Island Companies Ltd., Mr. Alfred was definitely the right person for the job. Daily outfitted in his neatly pressed white uniform shirt and pants on the waterfront talking to the tourists and telling them about the Cayman Islands, brought him so much joy. He loved his job and was very good at it.

When he moved to the Camana Bay location and no longer wearing the white uniform, Mr. Alfred was a star again in his tropical green and blue uniform shirts. He was well liked and respected by all of his co-workers and management. He loved to tell detailed stories of his seafaring days and it was a joy to listen to him and to see the pride he had in telling them.

Mr. Alfred loved our family gatherings, whether it was game night, Thanksgiving, Christmas or New Year's Eve – he always looked forward to it. He would sit in his favorite chair, legs folded with that big smile on his face. He particularly enjoyed when the kids (Laura's, Tina's and Celene's) would do their performances during the gatherings. The room would be filled with chatter from the rest of us and Mr. Alfred, Nelson and Dave would be looking on, amazed at how we could still all hear each other amid the different conversations going on.

Mr. Alfred left a mark on all of us and we are all better people for having known him. We will greatly miss him and cherish the wonderful memories. He will live on in our hearts forever.

SPECIAL POEM
His Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of him as gone away
His journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched...
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.

May his soul rest in eternal peace.

From Your In Laws:
Rita Mae, Alice Faye, Celene, Ladner, Gabby, George, and Curley

Tribute To My Brother-Freddie

Was anyone acquainted with a young man by the name of ALFRED SYDNEY WILLIAM HYDES? Sometimes I would tell him that his name was as long as his different callings in life. Freddie, my precious brother, little did I know that the night I fought my ill feelings to come to see you, would be my last. How do you say goodbye to a wonderful man, who was not only the third of my big brothers, but also my friend, my teacher, my protector. We grew up much closer than the 7 years that separated our birthdays, and that was a blessing any little girl could wish for.

You were a jack of all trades and a master of many and used that knowledge to teach me so many things. I remember you coming home late from working out at the shop, you would still find the time to help me with my math. You always told meB do well in school, and if you want to go to college you have to do even better. You supported my dreams and encouraged me to be the best I could be. You taught me to ride a bicycle, never thinking twice about allowing me to practice in the side yard on your brand new wheels bought in Jamaica on your cricket trip....Yes, he was great at that too. I remember twisting myself through the top and bottom cross bars of the frame of that male bicyAcle and practiced until I could ride that big bicycle like any boy around. Boy, were you proud of me. Our closeness promoted and encouraged me to try to protect you from Daddy's belt. Even today I would run around that breadfruit tree between you and any rod mama or papa had in soak for you. I recall you taking me to school on your bicycle. Many days when it would look like it would rain, mama would come running out to the gate with my raincoat. You would exclaim, "well, it's NOT going to rain again today now that you have brought this raincoat", you were many times correct. You wore your big bro badge with pride, always protecting me from the dangers of this world. Even if you did make me walk home in the hot sun with a high fever from tonsillitis.

Leaving to go off to sea so early did not affect our relationship too much, as I always felt so close to you after getting your letters and sharing your experiences and adventures of your world travels. You contributed to help care for me as a young girl and teen ...(maybe, even spoil me a little....but shhhhhh don't tell mama that). I always admired and respected your drive and work ethic, never letting anything slow you down. You are my hero, you are my friend.....you are my big bro.

In closing I leave you with this Acrostic of his name, but he was so much more than this and he will be missed.

A= ambitious 1-2 loved

F= fantastic friend

R= rough....but still loving

E= energetic engineer
determined

This was my brother, whom I lovingly called Freddie.

Love your sister Bernice.

A TRIBUTE TO MY FRIEND, ALFRED HYDES, SR.

I have known Mr. Alfred all my life. He was a firm, respected, dedicated, well-liked and educated man. Most of my exposure to Mr. Alfred was during the 1980s when we both worked at Holiday Inn.

Mr. Alfred later married Virginia, my sister-in-law. From then on, I started calling him Freddie when we got together at family gatherings for birthdays, Thanksgiving, Christmas, and New Year's Eve.

On those occasions we would barely get a chance to share some conversation, but would end up doing more listening, as the constant chatter and maximum volume coming from Alice Fay, Virginia, Celene and Beulah would keep him, Nelson, Max and myself doing just that: listening.

Mostly, they would be reminiscing, relating old stories and telling jokes. I soon realized we are now old people and my older friend Freddie was starting to fail.

Not much later, Freddie was staying home, except for the day I got the call from Alice Fay saying, "Ginny say Freddie gone long the road!" Fortunately, I wasn't far away, so I set out to find my friend.

As I drove on Town Hall Road... ahead of me, I saw this familiar walk going north on a fast strut. "Freddie where you goin?" I asked. Without any hesitance he replied, "I'm going to the bank. I have to straighten out one account I have there." I said, "Ok, come on." I circled around the block and took him home. I parked in the yard where Virginia was waiting anxiously.

What a time we had! It seemed like half an hour later we were still trying without success to convince him to go inside the house. Finally Virginia called the police to scare him. They soon arrived, came to my car and said "Mr. Hydes, you need to go inside the house now." "Yes sir", he said. And without any further hesitation, he got out of my car and went into the house.

Well, as my luck goes, I got busy with my tour bus dealing with cruise ship traffic. Too busy to visit, doing mostly 16 hour days. But Freddie, in his state of mind, would often tell Virginia that he had seen me with a bus load of tourists on tour crossing the house and that we were going to stop by later. Other times he would get ready for me to stop by so he could greet the passengers.

Well the cruise ship traffic is gone, the bus is parked, Freddie is gone, I'm walking with his cane, I'm now an old man, and I will miss him.

From Brother-In-Law and Friend, Dave

Tribute From Angela

I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Alfred Hydes on his first day at work as a Camana Bay Ambassador. From the moment we met; I knew we would become very good friends.

We both had the same sense of humor...we laughed a lot.... We both had the same love of pecan caramel ice cream.... we ate that a lot.... and we both had the same innate love for all animals. I hugged him and cried with him when he lost his beloved dog, Nikkita and he hugged me and cried with me when I lost mine.

We talked every day about his days growing up in Cayman and his days of travelling on the sea, it was captivating listening to him go back in time.

I was particularly happy that he got to know my parents each time they would visit Cayman. He loved them and they loved him.

He was a wonderful colleague, and I was so proud to nominate him at The Cayman Island Stingray awards. Our team at Dart had an amazing evening at The Kimpton celebrating him with this well-deserved accolade and we also got the chance to meet his beautiful wife, Virginia.

I was so very sad to learn of Mr. Alfreds passing. I will miss him but I know he is up there in heaven with his big unforgettable smile looking down on us.

Angela Walsh

Tribute From Dart Enterprises

Alfred joined Island Companies, a division of Dart Enterprises in 1998 and became a friendly and familiar face for almost 20 years! After almost a decade with Island Companies and now in his 70's, Alfred considered retiring but when the opportunity came for him to move to Camana Bay to become an integral part of Dart's Ambassador Team in 2011, he resisted the urge to put his feet up, embracing the Town Centre as his second home.

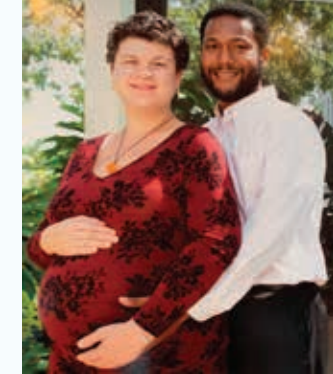
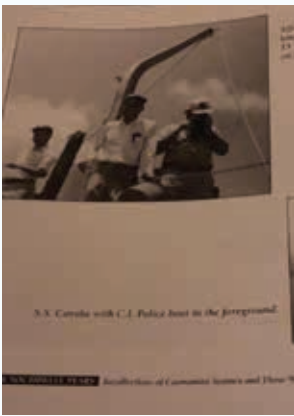
Alfred, always one of the first people at work each day, greeted everyone he met with the best of "Caymankind!" His smile and his stories lit up a room and those that had the good fortune to call him a colleague loved him like family!! He always said his favourite part of the job is the people he meets and works with – and he was the favourite part of ours!

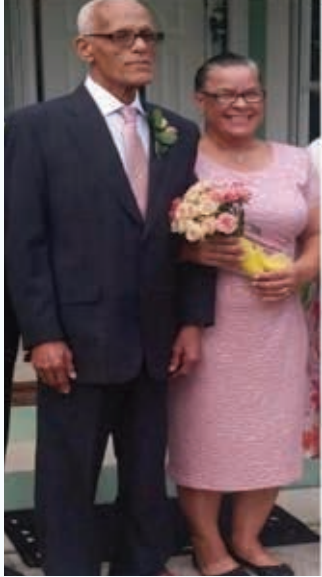
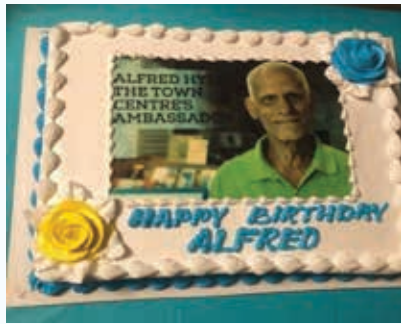
In 2017, our beloved Mr. Alfred was featured in the "Faces Around Town" segment of the Camana Bay Times and he shared a very valuable perspective: "I realise I really like to see people be honest with their work. That starts with not being late, and not leaving early..." He was in his happy place when meeting people and being part of Camana Bay. He was truly loved – we are all honoured and blessed that we were chosen to cross paths with this amazing and wonderful man!

You will be missed Mr. Alfred – until we meet again...

GENUINE KIND SUPERSTAR
PLEASANT HELPFUL
MR. ALFRED
HUMBLE FRIENDLY WISE PATIENT
ALWAYS SMILING JOYFUL STORYTELLER

DART
REAL ESTATE





Graveside Service

Remarks..... Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Prayer.....Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Hymn.....“What A Friend We Have In Jesus” Congregation
Committal..... Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Benediction Pastor Stanwyck Myles

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.



Thanks & Acknowledgement

The Family of Alfred Sydney William Hydes, Sr., wish to express their gratitude to the doctors and nurses at the Health Services Authority – Medical Ward: Dr. Stanton, Dr. Cummings, Dr. Khan, Dr. Caudeiron, Nurse Fiona and Nurse Sheba. Also to the West Bay Clinic: Dr. Christian, Dr. Bell, Nurse Liz and Nurse Davis.

Special thanks also to the staff at Jasmine: Chelsea, Nurse Heather and Nurse Silvia for their care and kindness and to his wonderful Social Worker, Mrs. Tempura. Thanks also to the Seafarers Association and Dart Enterprises for their kindness and generosity and to Bodden Funeral Home for their care, comfort and professionalism.

Also to family and friends for your love, kindness and words of comfort.