Service of Thanksgiving for The Life of



Henrietta Bailey

13 August 1939 - 19 March 2022 West Bay Seventh-day Adventist Church Sunday, April 24, 2022 10:00 am

Officiating Minister:
Pastor Reinaldo Dracket

Pallbearers

Derrick Carnegie Mr. Glen Dillon Jermeil Hydes

Aaron Warren
Mr. Samuel Saunders
Volcin Warren

Usher: Joan Alexander

Guest Book Attendant: Joan Sterling

Pianist: Mrs. Madeline Ebanks

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor R. Dracket
Hymn #633 "When We All Get to Heaven"	Congregation
Opening Prayer	Elder A. McLeod
Scripture Reading - 1 Thess. 4:16-18	Elder A. McLeod
Tributes	
Mrs. Barbera Dillon	read by Mrs. Barbera Dillon
Ms. Ann Marie Dunkley	. read by Sis. Terry-Ann Harris
Mr. Errol Antonio	. read by Sis. Terry-Ann Harris
Mrs. Karleen Ratteray	. read by Sis. Terry-Ann Harris
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Special Music	Mr. Volcin Warren
Obituary	Sis. Terry-Ann Harris
Sermon	Pastor R. Dracket
Instructions	Pastor R. Dracket
Closing Hymn #216 "When the Roll is Called"	Congregation
Prayer for the Family/Benediction	Elder M. Williams

Order of Leaving Church

Ministers and Platform party, Casket and pall bearers, family and congregation

Please drive with headlights on to the cemetery.



Opening Remarks Pastor R. Dracket Hymn - Until Then Congregation Prayer Elder A. McLeod Floral tribute Family Members Act of Committal Pastor R. Dracket Hymns: Congregation

He Lives! Shall We Gather at the River

Until Then

My heart can sing when I pause to remember A heartache here is but a stepping stone Along a trail that's winding always upward, This troubled world is not my final home.

Chorus

But until then my heart will go on singing, Until then with joy I'll carry on, Until the day my eyes behold the city, Until the day God calls me home.

The things of earth will dim and lose their value
If we recall they're borrowed for awhile;
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,
Remembered there will only bring a smile.

This weary world with all its toil and struggle May take its toll of misery and strife; The soul of man is like a waiting falcon; When it's released, it's destined for the skies.

He Lives

I serve a risen Saviour, He's in the world today I know that He is living, whatever men may say I see His hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer And just the time I need Him He's always near

Chorus

He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Christ Jesus lives today
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way
He lives (He lives), He lives (He lives), Salvation to impart
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart

In all the world around me I see His loving care
And though my heart grows weary I never will despair
I know that He is leading, through all the stormy blast
The day of His appearing will come at last

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian Lift up your voice and sing Eternal hallelujahs to Jesus Christ, the King The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find None other is so loving, so good and kind



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?

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

Thanks & Acknowledgments

The family of the LateHenrietta Bailey wish to express their heartfelt gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown to this in their time of grief.

May God Bless You All.