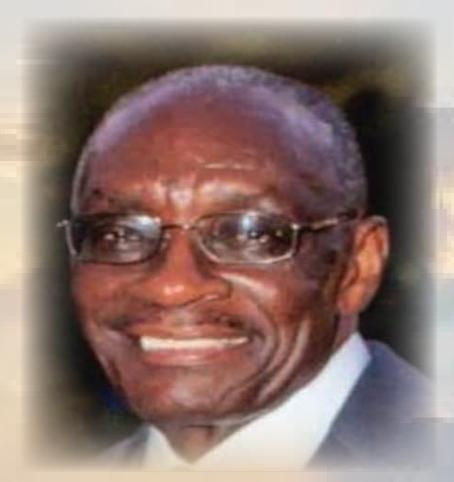
Thanksgiving Service for the Life of

Joseph Alexander Bailey 11th May 1935 – 27th March 2022



St. George's Anglican Church 67 Courts Road, Grand Cayman Saturday 23rd April, 2022 11:00 a.m.

Officiants:

Rev. Jerome Small Rev. Mary Graham

Organist:
Denver Bloomfield

Order of Service

Sentences

Reception of the Ashes

Opening HymnThe Strife is O'er, the Battle Done (CPWI 182)

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung;
Alleluia!

On the third morn he rose again glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain;
Alleluia!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, and Jesus hath his foes dispersed; let shouts of praise and joy outburst; Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee from death's dread sting thy servants free, that we may live, and sing to thee Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

 Tribute
 CASHFI/BSAJ

 Eulogy
 Sis. Hope Mattus, Sis. Anna-Lise Wisdom, Bro. Corin Bailey

 Hymn
 The King of Love my Shepherd Is (CPWI 476)

The King of love my Shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow my ransomed soul he leadeth, and where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me, and on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!
And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

The Collect

First Reading - Wisdom 3: 1-5, 9......Sis. Arianne Harvey-Bailey

Psalm 23 (Crimond)

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again; and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes; my head thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house forevermore my dwelling place shall be.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide: the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide: when other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see:

O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour. what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:

heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit

and born of the virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

Offertory Hymn Am the Bread of Life (CPWI 595)

I am the bread of life; they who come to me shall not hunger; they who believe in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me unless the Father draw them.

Refrain
And I will raise them up,
and I will raise them up,
and I will raise them up on the
last day.

The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world,

and they who eat of this bread, they shall live for ever. Refrain

Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man and drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you, you shall not have life within you.

Refrain
I am the resurrection, I am the life; they who believe in me, even if they die, they shall live for ever.

Refrain

The Presentation of the Offerings
The Eucharistic Prayer

Hymn for the Administration of the Holy Communion: Sweet Sacrament Divine (CPWI

Sweet sacrament divine,
hid in thine earthly home,
lo, round thy lowly shrine,
with suppliant hearts we come;
Jesus, to thee our voice we raise
in songs of love and heartfelt praise:
sweet sacrament divine,
sweet sacrament divine.

Sweet sacrament of peace, dear home for every heart, where restless yearnings cease and sorrows all depart; there in thine ear all trustfully we tell our tale of misery: sweet sacrament of peace, sweet sacrament of peace.

Sweet sacrament of rest, ark from the ocean's roar, within thy shelter blest soon may we reach the shore; save us, for still the tempest raves, save, lest we sink beneath the waves: sweet sacrament of rest, sweet sacrament of rest.

Sweet sacrament divine,
earth's light and jubilee,
in thy far depths doth shine
thy Godhead's majesty;
sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
that earthly joys may fade away:
sweet sacrament divine,
sweet sacrament divine.

Post-Communion Prayer
The Commendation
Prayer for the Family

Closing HymnGuide me, O thou great Redeemer (CPWI 413)

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand: bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside; death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side: songs and praises I will ever give to thee.

































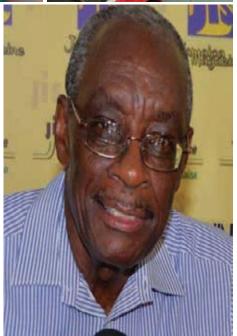














Thank you

The family of the late Joseph Alexander Bailey would like to express sincere thanks for the prayers, thoughtful messages and expressions of support and sympathy received during this time from near and far.

Special thanks to the staff of Caring Hands and also to the staff of Jasmine for the compassionate home care provided to him over the past two years.