



Celebration of the Life of



Karen Rose Smith

January 19th, 1961 – June 14th, 2022


Saturday, July 9, 2022

3:00pm

Aston Ruddy Centre

Cayman Brac

Interment to follow at the
Watering Place Cemetery



Order of Service

The family requests that all cell phones are turned off upon entering the Civic Centre

Musical Prelude	Prerecorded
Entrance of Platform Party	
Entrance of Family & Pallbearers.....	Instrumental "Arms of an Angel"
Opening Remarks	Pastor Gayle Woods
Prayer	Pastor Audley Scott JP
Scripture Reading: Psalm 27	Pastor Audley Scott JP
Congregational Hymn (led by Pastor Audley Scott JP)	"10,000 Reasons"
Life Story (prerecorded)	Mrs. Wanda Tatum Cert. Hon. JP
Scripture Reading: Psalm 118:17	Hon. Juliana O'Connor-Connolly MP JP
Special Song.....	"Bridge of Light"
Sermon	Pastor Michael Irby
Special Song (prerecorded by Karsten Scott)	"Across the Bridge"
Special Song.....	"Goodbye Is the Saddest Word"
Recessional.....	"The Rose"

Officiating Ministers:

Pastor Michael Irby

Pastor Gayle Woods

Pastor Audley Scott JP

Pianist:

Dr. Kasandra Scott-Salazar

Pallbearers

Sheldon Scott
Vaston Beput ("Son")
Karsten Scott

Jason McCoy
Kelwin Scott
Henry McField

Honorary Pallbearers

Vasean Beput
David Conolly II
Shawn Solomon
Percival Williams Jr.
Jonathon Scott
Kodie Scott

Donte Bodden
Aidan Bodden
Greyson Scott-Tibbetts
Kelwin Scott-Centeno Jr.
Rallie Scott Salazar
Jamar McCoy

Jairon McCoy
Ivan Whittaker
Steve Scott
Berman Scott
Lyngard Ebanks

Guest Book Attendants:

Saskia Edwards
Stephanie McCoon

Ushers:

Ralston Vanderline Dilbert
Janice McLean

Funeral Assistants:

Chevala Burke
Paulette Conolly

Special Cousins

Francine Silva
Shan Whittaker

Elroy Stewartson
June Ebanks

10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)

Chorus

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy Name.
Sing like never before, O my soul.
I'll worship Your holy Name.*

Verse 1

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing Your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

Chorus

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy Name.
Sing like never before, O my soul.
I'll worship Your holy Name.*

Verse 2

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,
Your Name is great and Your heart is kind;
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing,
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

Chorus

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy Name.
Sing like never before, O my soul.
I'll worship Your holy Name.*

Verse 3

And on that day when my strength is failing,
The end draws near and my time has come;
Still my soul sings Your praise unending,
Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

Chorus

*Bless the Lord, O my soul,
O my soul, worship His holy Name.
Sing like never before, O my soul.
I'll worship Your holy Name. x2*

Thank You and Acknowledgement

The family of the late Karen Rose Smith wishes to express our profound gratitude to our numerous relatives and friends for their many expressions of sympathy through prayers, visits, phone calls, text and WhatsApp messages, cards, emails, flowers, meals, monetary contributions, loving support, kindness and ministry, not only during this difficult time of bereavement but also during her extended period of illness. Those who visited and called regularly brought her so much joy during her illness these many years.

Our heartfelt appreciation to the Management and Staff of the Cayman Islands Postal Service, Bodden's Funeral Home, Jasmine (Hospice), Faith Hospital, Chemotherapy Unit (George Town Hospital), Jackson Memorial Hospital, and Health City Cayman Islands Hospital.

Special thanks to all those who participated in, and assisted in any way, with this Thanksgiving and Celebration Service; your support and attendance here today has meant so much to us. The outpouring of love has been overwhelming and we appreciate every thought and act of love.

May God bless you all.

She was a fighter and cancer didn't conquer her! She is alive and with her Lord and Savior - Cancer FREE!
No more pain nor suffering. And while we mourn her here below, let's cling to the hope that we will see her again one day.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Jasmine (Hospice) in the envelopes provided in the programs.

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Gayle Woods
Prayer	Hon. Juliana O'Connor-Connolly MP JP
Scripture Reading	Pastor Gayle Woods
Hymn	"Amazing Grace"
Committal.....	Pastor Gayle Woods
Committal Hymn	"It Is Well With My Soul"
Benediction	Pastor Gayle Woods

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.

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."

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.

Refrain: It is well with my soul; It is well, it is well,
with 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!
Blessed hope, blessed rest for 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.

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend.
Even so it is well with 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.