SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING For The Life Of



JAMES STEPHEN WARNER WOODS

April 26, 1991 – September 09, 2022

GEORGE TOWN SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH
SMITH ROAD
George Town, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Sunday, September 25, 2022 Service at 2:00 PM

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pastor Reinaldo Dracket – President of the Cayman Islands Conference Pastor Wesley Nyack – Retired

Pastor Carlon Nyack – Pastor of the Filadelfia Adventist Church Pastor Vaughan Henry – Pastor of the Bodden Town Adventist Church

> Pianist Heidi Ordaz-Nyack

Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Opening Prayer	Pastor Vaughan Henry
Hymn "Because He Lives"	Congregation
Scripture Reading – 1 Peter 1:3	Pedro Calzado
Tribute from Birth mother Rachel Atwood	Abigail Parchment
Tribute from Brother Michael Woods	Carlene Lawrence
Tribute from very special Uncle & Aunt (Wade & Janice Wi	illiams)Carlene Lawrence
Tribute from woman he called mom (Melanie Rivers)	Selgin Amador
Tribute from woman he called Grannie Flo (Florence Wood	dson) Sel <mark>gin Amador</mark>
Tribute from special cousins Janelle, Jalena & JR Woods	Sel <mark>gin Amador</mark>
Tribute from best friend (Freddie Christian-Diaz)	Selgin Amador
Tribute from father & stepmother	Jeffrey & Keila Woods & Selgin Amador
Special music	
Tribute from special Cousin Jhanna Williams	
Tribute from Grandmother Marylou Woods(song)	Pedro Lazzarie
Tribute from cousin Jordon Williams	
Slide show tribute	
Tribute from Lorna (Ms. Jenny) Maxwell	
Tribute from grand aunts & uncles (Marva, Alert, Ann, Ina,	Christiana, Jessie, Tommy, Horter & Lucy-
mae)	
Tribute from Brother Bryan Cubas	
Tributes from Grand Aunt Mabel Farrington & Lana Farrington & Laurie Farrington	
Special music from all the cousins (instrumental)	THE RESIDENCE OF THE PROPERTY
Tribute from Aunt Mary Ebanks Family (song)	
Hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus"	
Obituary	
Sermon	
Closing Hymn - "God On the Mountain"	ALCOHOL PRODUCTION OF THE STREET STREET, THE STREET STREET, THE ST
Closing Prayer & Benediction	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
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Pallbearers

Mr. Thomas Diaz Mr. Samuel Jackson Mr. Mitchel Bush Mr. Aaron Farington Mr. Jason Seymour Mr. Roeshawno Ebanks

Mr. Joseph Woods Jr. Mr. Joseph Woods 3rd Mr. Johnathon Woods Mr. Wade Williams Mr. Jadon Williams

Ushers

Mrs. Elena Calzado Mrs. Kathyann Godoy Ms. Danesy Montoya Ms. Minette McCoy

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Jordon Williams Mr. Josiah williams Mr. Justin Woods Mr. Justin Woods Jr. Mr. Michael Woods Mr. Bradon Atwood Mr. Bryan Cubas Mr. Alan Cubas Mr. Roy Bush Mr. Kai Bush

Guest Book Attendants Janet Ebanks Ailaine (Sissy) Powell

Service Hymns

Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He bled and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Refrain: Because He lives; I can face tomorrow.

Because He lives; All fear is gone
Because I know, I know, He holds the future.

And life is worth the living just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a newborn baby And feel the pride and joy He gives, But greater still that calm assurance This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river
I'll fight life's final war with pain,
And then as death gives way to victory
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

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.

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

Thanks & Acknowledgement

The Family and friends of "James Stephen Warner Woods" would like to thank everyone for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this time. The family would like to recognize the effort and dedication of the Doctors and medical Staff members of Health City, The HSA Doctors & medical Staff, Mount Sini Hospital, and ALL of those who visited James during his sickness.

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Prayer	Pastor Wesley Nyack
Hymn"Amazing Grace"	
	Pastor Carlon Nyack
Hymn	

"How Great Thou Art"
"One Day At A Time"
"In The Sweet By & By"
"It Is Well With My Soul"

Benediction Pastor Reinaldo Dracket

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.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder, consider all the worlds Thy hands have made I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

One Day At A Time

I'm only human, I'm just a man/woman Help me believe in what I could be And all that I am Show me the stairway I have to climb Lord for my sake, help me to take One day at a time

Chorus
One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm askin' of you
Just give me the strength
To do every day what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord, help me today, show me the way
One day at a time

Do you remember, when you walked among men Well Jesus you know If you're lookin' below, it's worse now than then Pushin' and shovin' and crowdin' my mind So for my sake, teach me to take One day at a time

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar; For the Father waits over the way To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by and by,

We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above, We will offer our tribute of praise For the glorious gift of His love And the blessings that hallow our days.

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! Blessed hope, blessed rest 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.