

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
For The Life OF



Joan Antilee Hyde
June 17, 1949 – Dec 5, 2022

John Gray Memorial Church
West Bay, Grand Cayman

Saturday, Dec 17, 2022
Service at 2:00pm

Pastor:
Rev. Donovan Myers

Organist:
Mrs. Katherine Jackson

Interment:
St. Mary's Cemetery

Order of Service

Scripture Sentences	Rev. Donovan Myers
Prayer	Rev. Donovan Myers
Hymn: "How Great Thou Art"	Congregation
Scripture: Phillipians 2: 1-11	Mrs. Sharon Hall
Sermon	Rev. Donovan Myers
Hymn: "When the roll is called up Yonder"	Congregation
Tribute from Sons; John and Jeffrey/ Grandchildren	Dr. Kristina Bramwell DPT
Tribute from Brothers/ Sister	Mrs. Marisa Crawford
Eulogy.....	Mrs. Marisa Crawford
Prayer of Thanksgiving, Commendation and Comfort	Rev. Donovan Myers
Benediction	Rev. Donovan Myers

Pallbearers

Jeffrey Hydes Jr.
Jayden Hydes
Simon Welds
Joseph Welds

Ian Rivers
Garth Ebanks
John Chisholm
Andre 'Charlito' Gooden

Honourary Pallbearers

Richard Welds
Clement Welds
Edgar Rivers
Lancelott Bramwell

Mitchell Welds
Clive Welds
Kenrick Hall
James 'Jim' Hydes

Ushers

Andrea Bothwell
Bryan Bothwell

Carol Ann Ebanks
Leonard Ebanks

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the world Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Chorus)

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 see 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 a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

When the Roll is Called up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair,
when the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

(Chorus)

When the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
and the glory of his resurrection share, when his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
let us talk of all his wondrous love and care, then when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.



Service at the Graveside

Scripture Sentences.....	Rev. Donovan Myers
Prayer	Rev. Donovan Myers
Act of Comital	Rev. Donovan Myers
Hymn: "What a Friend we Have in Jesus"	Congregation
Hymn: "I won't have to cross Jordan Alone"	Congregation
Benediction	

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.

I won't have to Cross Jordan Alone

When I come to the river at the ending of day
When the last winds of sorrow have blown
There'll be somebody waiting to show me the way
I won't have to cross Jordan alone
I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see
He'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

Though the billows of trouble and sorrow may sweep
Christ the Saviour will care for his own
Till the end of my journey my soul he will keep
And I won't have to cross Jordan alone
I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see
He'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

Thanks, and Appreciation from the Family of Joan Hydes

*A heartfelt thanks to the Doctors of both HSA and Health City for
the care and attention given to JoJo during her illness.*

*Also, we extend our thanks to neighbors, friends, family members, Arnella, Cecilia and Clement who called,
prayed or extended help in some other way.*

*We appreciate Rev. Donovan and the friends from John Gray Church,
and Scott Ruby and Staff at Bodden Funeral Service for kindness and help at this time.*