

THANKSGIVING SERVICE
For The Life OF



Ursula Cecilia Nagy

February 15, 1944 – January 25, 2023

George Town Church of Christ
43 Anthony Drive (off Smith Road)
George Town, Grand Cayman
Cayman Islands

Saturday, February 4, 2023
Service at 2:00 pm

OFFICIATING MINISTERS
Martin Royer
Neriah LeBlanc

Internment at Thompson Family Cemetery, Prospect

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Martin Royer
Hymn "How Great Thou Art"	Congregation
Prayer	Neriah LeBlanc
Hymn "Do You Know My Jesus"	Congregation
Scripture Reading – Psalm 100	Stanford Roberts
Hymn "Jesus is Coming Soon"	Congregation
Obituary	Elroy Bryan
Hymn "Mansion Over the Hilltop"	Congregation
Tribute from the Cayman Islands Seafarers	Andrew Eden
Hymn "Farther Along"	Congregation
Scripture Reading – Romans 5:1-11	Armando Ebanks
Hymn "Hilltops of Glory"	Congregation
Sermon	Martin Royer
Hymn "Because He Lives"	Congregation
Benediction	Martin Royer

Pallbearers

Samuel Banks Jr.
Geoff Grizzel
Buck Grizzel

Bobby Watler
Nicholas Ebanks
Robbie Smith

Honorary Pallbearers

Samuel Banks
Anthony Eden
Gene Eden
Ronnie Watler

Kenrick Ebanks
Michael Ebanks
Bryce Merren
Randy Merren

Ushers

Rhon Royer
Matthew Hunter

Guest Book Attendants

Evanell Hunter
Janet Owens

Service Hymns

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.

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.

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 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!

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.

Do you know my Jesus?

Have you a heart that's weary
Tending a load of care?
Are you a soul that's seeking
Rest from the burden you bear?

Do you know (Do you know) my Jesus?
Do you know (Do you know) my Friend?
Have you heard He loves you?
And that He will abide 'til the end?

Who knows your disappointments?
Who hears each time you cry?
Who understands your heartaches?
Who dries the tears from your eyes?

Do you know (Do you know) my Jesus?
Do you know (Do you know) my Friend?
Have you heard He loves you?
And that He will abide 'til the end?

Have you heard He loves you?
And that He will abide 'til the end?

Jesus is coming soon

Troublesome times are here, filling men's hearts with fear
Freedom we all hold dear now is at stake
Humbling your hearts to God saves from the chastening rod
Seek the way pilgrims trod, Christians awake

Jesus is coming soon, morning or night or noon
Many will meet their doom, trumpets will sound
All of the dead shall rise, righteous meet in the skies
Going where no one dies, heavenward bound

Troubles will soon be o'er, happy forevermore
When we meet on that shore, free from all care
Rising up in the sky, telling this world goodbye
Homeward we then shall fly, glory to share

Jesus is coming soon, morning or night or noon
Many will meet their doom, trumpets will sound
All of the dead shall rise, righteous meet in the skies
Going where no one dies, heavenward bound

Jesus is coming soon, morning or night or noon
Many will meet their doom, trumpets will sound
All of the dead shall rise, righteous meet in the skies
Going where no one dies, heavenward bound

Mansion Over the Hilltop

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
A little silver and a little gold
But in that city where the ransomed will shine
I want a gold one that's silver lined

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop
In that bright land where we'll never grow old
And some day yonder we will never more wander
But walk on streets that are purest gold

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely
I'm not discouraged I'm heaven bound
I'm but a pilgrim in search of the city
I want a mansion, a harp and a crown

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop
In that bright land where we'll never grow old
And some day yonder we will never more wander
But walk on streets that are purest gold

Farther Along

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long,
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

Refrain:

*Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.*

When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and drear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year.

Faithful til death, said our loving Master
A few more days to labor and wait,
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing
As we sweep through the beautiful gate.

When we see Jesus, coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky,
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by.

Hill Tops of Glory

Onward rejoicing I tread life's way
Higher I'm climbing each passing day
Hilltops of glory now rise in view
Where all shall be made new

Chorus

*Hilltops of glory I now can see
Oh brother won't you come go with me?
Safe on the mountain I soon shall stand
Hilltops of glory land!*

Footsteps of Jesus before us lead
We tread life's journey, His warnings heed
Evil allurements cannot prevail
I'm on the upward trail

Hilltops of glory I now can see
Oh brother won't you come go with me?
Safe on the mountain I soon shall stand
Hilltops of glory land!

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.

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks & Prayer	Martin Royer
Scripture	Martin Royer
Hymn "I'll Be Listening"	Neriah LeBlanc
Committal	Martin Royer

Hymns

No Tears in Heaven
This World Is Not My Home
Heaven's Jubilee

Benediction	Martin Royer
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No tears in Heaven

No tears in Heaven, no sorrows given,
All will be glory in that land;
There'll be no sadness, all will be gladness,
When we shall join that happy band.

Chorus:

*No tears, in heaven fair,
No tears up there,
Sorrow and pain will all have flown;
No tears in heaven will be known.*

Glory is waiting, waiting up yonder,
Where we shall spend an endless day;
There with our Savior, we'll be forever,
Where no more sorrow can dismay.

Some morning yonder, we'll cease to ponder
Over things this life has brought to view;
All will be clearer, loved ones be dearer,
In heaven where all will be made new.

This World Is Not My Home

This world is not my home, I'm just passing through.
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue.
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Refrain: O Lord you know I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know.
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go.
I know He'll take me through, though I am weak and poor.

Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally.
The Saints on every hand are shouting victory.
Their song of sweetest praise drifts back from Heaven's shore
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Heaven's Jubilee

Some glad morning we shall see, Jesus in the air
Coming after you and me, joy is ours to share
What rejoicing there will be, when the saints shall rise
Headed for that jubilee, yonder in the skies

Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies
Seems that now I almost see, all the sainted dead
Rising for that jubilee, that is just ahead
In the twinkling of an eye, changed with them to be
All the living saints to fly, to that jubilee.

Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies
When with all that heavenly host, we begin to sing
Singing in the Holy Ghost, how the heavens will ring
Millions there will join the song, with them we shall be
Praising Christ through ages long, heaven's jubilee.

Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies

Thanks & Acknowledgement

The family of the late Ursula Cecilia Nagy wishes to express our heartfelt gratitude to all relatives and friends for their outpouring of love, support and prayers during this difficult time. Special thanks to her wonderful and hardworking caregivers Meleta Townsend, Pauline Gayle, Angela Opal Woolery and Kimberly Palmer.