

**SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING**

For the Life of



**Winburn Clyde Dilbert**  
**10 March 1965 – 4 February 2023**

**Ninety & Nine Outreach Ministries**  
**West Bay**  
**Grand Cayman**

**Sunday, 19th February 2023**  
**Viewing 1pm – 2pm**  
**Service: 2:00pm**

**OFFICIATING MINISTERS**  
**Pastor Dave Kelly**

**Music**  
**Church Band**

# Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Prayer .....	Pastor Dave Kelly
Scripture Reading.....	Sister Rosa Ebanks
Hymn "How Great Thou Art".....	Congregation
Tributes:	
From Daughter & Grandchildren - .....	Elfreda Ebanks
From Brother .....	Sister Rosa Ebanks
From Sister.....	Sister Wilma Ebanks
From Nieces & Nephews.....	Sister Wilma Ebanks
Hymn "What a Day that Will Be" .....	Sister Rosa Ebanks
Obituary.....	Rolston Anglin
Sermon.....	Pastor Dave Kelly
Closing Hymn "Blessed Assurance" .....	Congregation
Benediction.....	Pastor Dave Kelly

## Pallbearers

Rex Dilbert  
Joshua Ebanks  
Kelly Scott

Derrick Bush  
Sherman Ebanks  
Owsaine Thompson

## Honourary Pallbearers

Kerry Christain

Keto Smith

Ken Bush

## Guest Book Attendant

Vandareen Ebanks

## Acknowledgements

Thanks to Bodden Funeral, family and friends for  
their calls and messages



# Service at the Cemetery

Prayer.....Pastor Dave Kelly  
 Hymn "Amazing Grace"..... Congregation  
 Committal..... Pastor Dave Kelly  
 Hymn "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" ..... Congregation  
 Benediction.....Rev. Euthman Wray



## Amazing Grace

<p>Amazing grace how              sweet the sound              That saved a wretch like me              I once was lost,              but now I'm found              Was blind but now I see</p> <p>'Twas grace that taught              my heart to fear              And grace my              fears relieved              How precious did              that grace appear              The hour I first believed</p>	<p>Through many dangers, toils,              and snares              I have already come              This grace that brought me              safe thus far              And grace will lead me home</p> <p>When we've been here ten              thousand years              Bright, shining as the sun              We've no less days to              sing God's praise              Than when we first begun</p> <p>Amazing grace how              sweet the sound              That saved a wretch like me              I once was lost, but now              I'm found              Was blind but now I see</p>
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

## 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!  
 O what peace we often forfeit, O 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 your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear  
 May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer.  
 Soon in glory bright unclouded there will be no need for prayer  
 Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.

