Service of Thanksgiving For The Life OF



Novlet Adassa Peterson

November 10th, 1947 – March 30, 2023

Kings Seventh Day Adventist Church
213 Mango Turn, Walkers Road, George Town, Grand Cayman.

Sunday, April 16, 2023 Viewing 1:00 pm – 2:00 pm Service at 2:00 pm

OFFICIATING MINISTERS
Pastor Dr. Ivor Harry
Pastor Dr. Shiann O'Connor
Pastor Denton McKogg

Interment
Prospect Cemetery, Prospect, Grand Cayman

Order of Service Opening Remarks Elder Ken Hugh Thomas Opening Song The Glory Song Opening Prayer Pastor McKogg First Lesson - Job 14: 1-2, and 14-15 Howard & Luria Peterson Tributes Kings SDA Church The Children Howard Howell The Grand Children Devon Harding, Lori & Lorena Peterson Nieces and NephewsFrederick Chambers The Adam Family......Mrs. Mary Adam The McTaggart Family Mark McTaggart Mr. Peter WilliamsVideo Presentation Offering in aid of Community Outreach Elder Sandra Rose Video Presentation Special Music......Novlet Peterson ObituaryEvadne Harding Special Song Kings SDA Church Choir Homily Pastor Dr. Ivor Harry Prayer for the Bereaved...... Pastor Dr. Shiann O'Connor Instructions **Pallbearers**

Mr. Howard Peterson Mr. Horace Smith Mr. Frederick Chambers Mr. Devon Harding Mr. Howard Howell Mr. Patrick Wiles

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Robert McLeod Mrs. Cynthia Lovelace Bro. Hopeton Foster Sis. Hyacinth Doyley Bro. Nigen Haase Sis. Juliet Hamilton Nurse Kedion Ellis Mrs. Lillia Nicholson Mr. Mark McTaggart Sis. Carol Best-Gould Sis. Ava Hamilton-Kelly Mr. Hyun Kang Dr. Ciara Best-Swaby Dr. Joan Alvaranga Mrs. Sandra Grant (Caregiver) Mr. Milton Jarrett

Ushers Kings SDA Deaconate



Guest Book AttendantsKings SDA Deaconate

Service Hymns

The Glory Song

When all my labors and trials are o'er, And I am safe on that beautiful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I adore, Will through the ages be glory for me.

Refrain
O that will be glory for me,
Glory for me, glory for me;
When by His grace I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me.

When, by the gift of His infinite grace,
I am accorded in heaven a place,
Just to be there and to look on His face,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Friends will be there I have loved long ago; Joy like a river around me will flow, Yet, just a smile from my Savior, I know, Will through the ages be glory for me.





Never Part Again

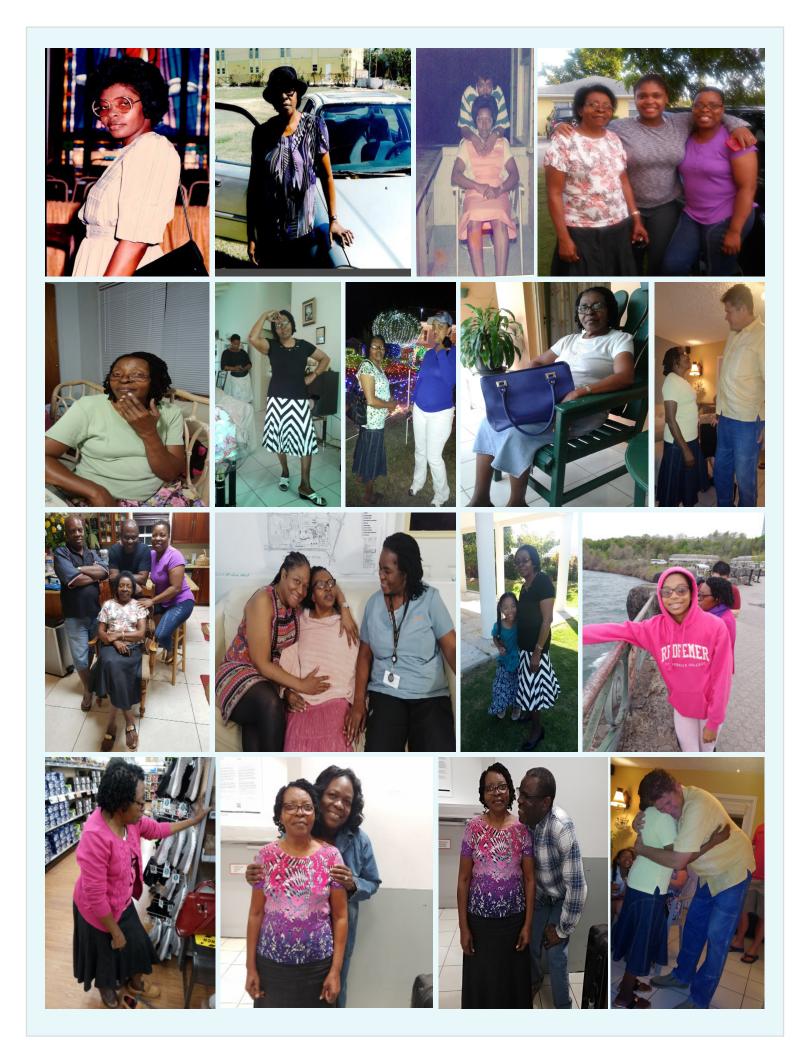
There is a land of pure delight, Where bliss eternal reigns, Infinite day excludes the night And pleasures banish pain.

Refrain

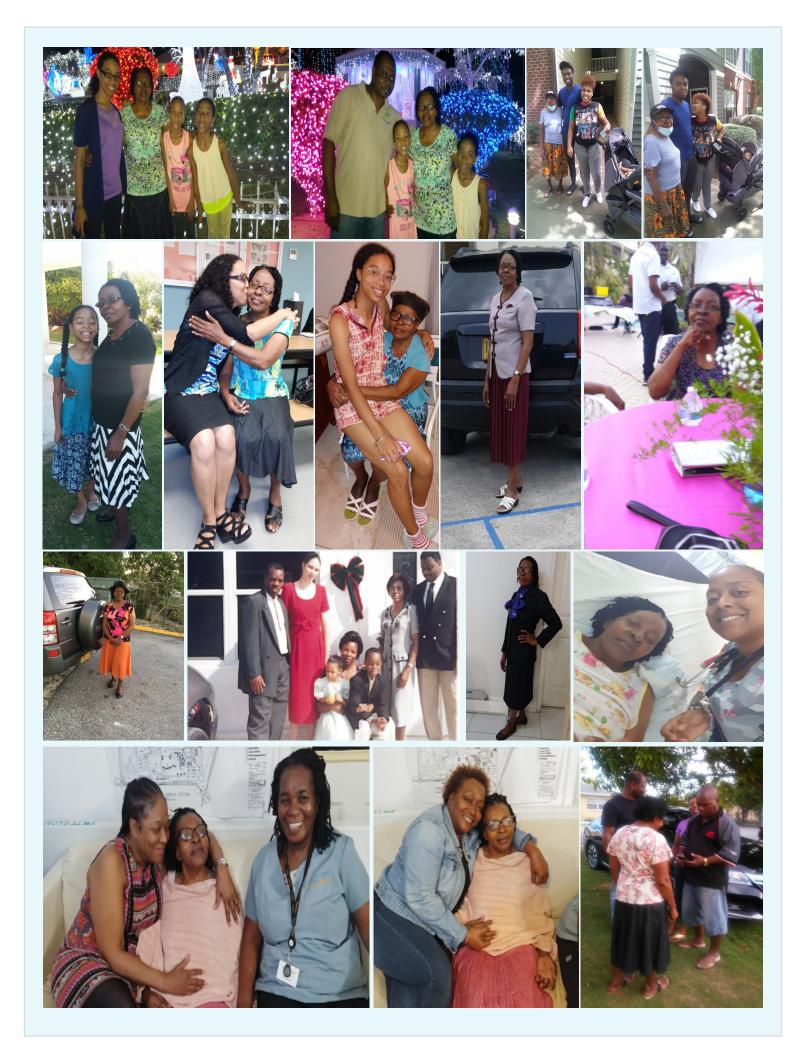
We're trav'ling to Immanuel's land,
We soon shall hear the trumpet sound,
And soon we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never part again.
What! Never part again?
No, never part again,
What! Never part again?
No, never part again,
And soon we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never part again.

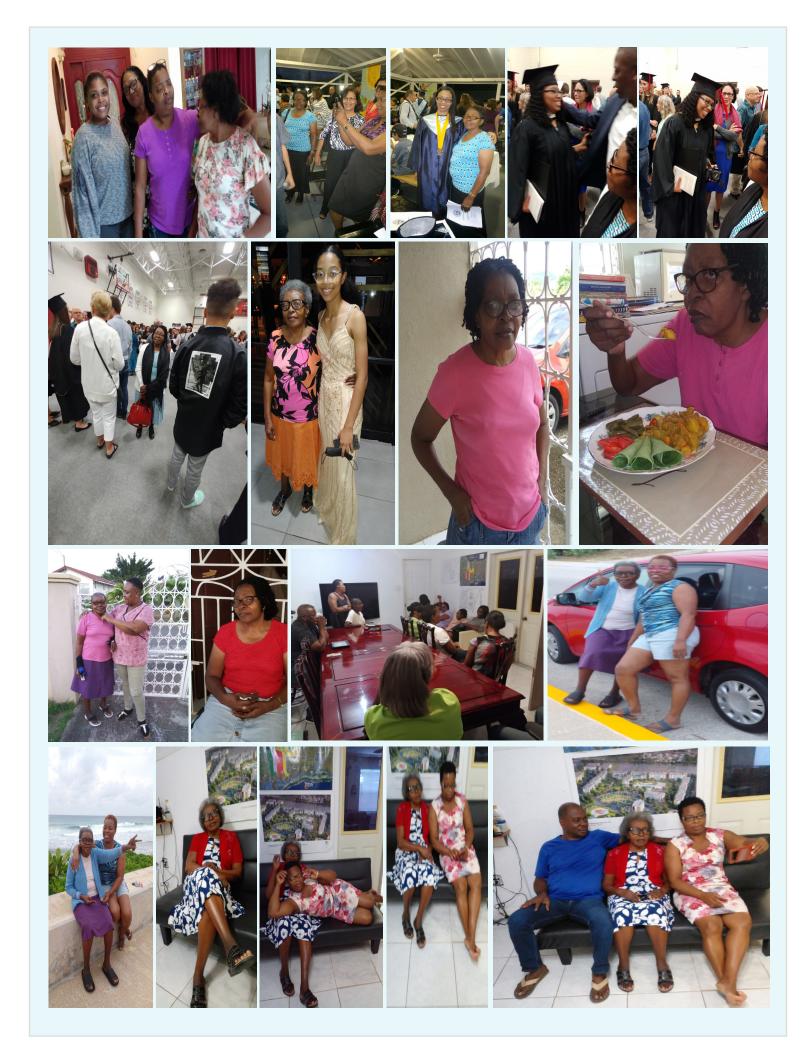
There everlasting spring abides, And never with'ring flowers, And but a little space divides This heav'nly land from ours.

Could we but stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not all this world's pretended good
Could ever charm us more.









Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Dr. Ivor Harry
Prayer	•
Committal	•
Hymns	,

Amazing Grace
When the Roll is Called up Yonder
When we all get to Heaven
What a day that will be

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.

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace; In the mansions bright and blessed He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain
When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,

We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway Clouds will overspread the sky; But when traveling days are over Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving every day; Just one glimpse of Him in glory Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold; Soon the pearly gates will open We shall tread the streets of gold.

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

Refrain: 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.

What a day that will be

There is coming a day when no heartaches shall come
No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye.
All is peace forevermore on that happy golden shore,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

Chorus

What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear, No more sickness, no pain, no more parting over there; And forever I will be with the One who died for me, What a day, glorious day that will be.

Thanks & Acknowledgement

The Peterson family wishes to thank you all for your encouraging words, condolences, your love, and support.

Gone too soon, our mom's passing left a youd, great sadness.

Gone too soon, our mom's passing left a void, great sadness, and unbearable loss.

We will always miss her.

The coming days will be tough ones we know, but your support will be forever etched in our memories. Thy purpose Lord we cannot see, but all is well that's done by Thee.

Our Heartfelt Thanks!