

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Angelia Leanta Hurlston nee Jackson

September 13, 1932 – June 24, 2023

Church of God (Universal)
George Town, Grand Cayman

July 8, 2023
Viewing 9:00 a.m.
Service 10:00 a.m.

Officiating Minister
Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon, JP (ret.)

Interment follows at St. Mary's Cemetery (West Bay)

Order of Service

Opening remarks Pastor Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)
Hymn – I'll Fly Away Congregation
Scripture Reading Psalm 91 Sis. Nettie Nicoletta
Prayer Sis. Kathy McLaughlin
Hymn – 'Thank you Lord for your blessings on ' Congregation
Life Story Rob Bennett
Words of Encouragement Pastor Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)
Closing Remarks and Prayer Pastor Arch, Cert. Hon., JP (Ret.)
Recessional – Hymn 'When The Roll is Called Up Yonder' Congregation



Pallbearers

Paul (Dell) Hurlston
Jake Bennett
William Ebanks

Robert Lee Jackson
Virgil Ebanks
Dervin (Busta) McLean



Ushers

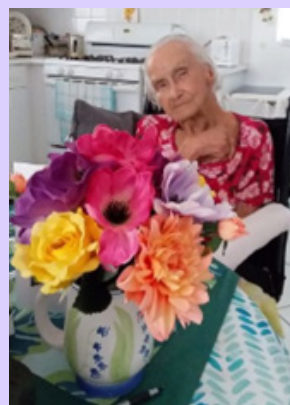
Rosemarie Navuki
Shirleymae Jackson
Sis. Desiree Kelly

Guest Book Attendant

Mrs. Christine Welds
Ms. Seneca Ebanks
Mrs. Daisy Livingston

Acknowledgement

Gelie's family would like to thank all of our many relatives and friends who have expressed love and support in various ways over the years. Sincere and heartfelt appreciation to Magda, her devoted caregiver, Mr. Eric Clarke and staff from EKare Nursing Services, especially Tamarra, Melissa and Ms. Jacky, Caring Hands services and their caregivers Delores, Nakesha, Iris, Denique and Ann-Marie, Dr. Christian and Nurse Liz from the West Bay Clinic and Pastor Arch and the congregation from the Church of God Universal.



Graveside Service

Scripture Reading Pastor Arch
Prayer Pastor Arch
Committal Pastor Arch
Hymns Congregation

'What A Friend We Have In Jesus'
'Precious Memories'
'This World Is Not My Home'

Benediction Pastor Arch

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Precious Memories

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.

Precious memories, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul.
How they linger ever near me,
And the sacred past unfolds.

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!

Precious memories how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious sacred scenes unfold.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!

In the stillness of the midnight,
Echoes from the past I hear.
Old time singing, gladness ringing,
From that lovely land somewhere.



As I travel on life's pathway,
I know not what the years may hold.
As I ponder hope grows fonder,
Precious memories flood my soul.

This world is not my home

This world is not my home I'm just a 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:

Oh 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.

I have a loving mother just over in gloryland
And I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand.
She's waiting now for me in heaven's open door,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Just over in gloryland, We'll love eternally
The saints on every hand are shouting victory.
Their songs of sweetest praise, drift back from heaven's shore,
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

