

**Thanksgiving Service for the life of**

*Layman C. Scott*



**Aston Rutty Centre  
August 6th, 2023  
2:00 PM**

**Pastor  
Murice Chambers**

**Pianist  
Dr. Kassandra Scott Salazar**

**Interment will follow at the Watering Place Cemetery  
(Please drive with your lights on)**

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks and Prayer ..... Pastor Maurice Chambers  
Hymn - When the Roll is Called up Yonder ..... Congregation  
Scripture Reading ..... Mr. Vaughn Mullings  
Special Song ..... Mrs. Nelia Jones  
Tribute from Wife Esmine Scott ..... Liz Walton  
Tribute from Son Kurt Scott ..... Lyndon Martin  
Hymn - In the Sweet By and By ..... Congregation  
Obituary ..... Ms. Deborah Powery-Zureigat  
Sermon ..... Pastor Maurice Chambers  
Closing Hymn - Amazing Grace..... Congregation  
Benediction ..... Pastor Maurice Chamber

## Pallbearers

Chris Bush  
Kurt Scott  
Luke Scott

Keshan Ritch  
Andrew Ebanks  
Zafar Ibal

## Honorary Pallbearers

Jerome Wilson  
Lemardo Scott

Corlan McLaughlin  
Evol Miller

## Userettes/Ushers

Evania McLaughlin  
Lisa McFarlane

## GUEST BOOK ATTENDANT

Sonia Scott

## Service Hymns

### 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.

### In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar;  
For the Father waits over the way  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;  
In the sweet by and by,  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days.

### 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

### Thank you

*The family of the Late Layman Colvert Scott would like to sincerely thank every person who participated in today's celebration of his life, who took time to visit Layman, and expressed heartfelt condolences.*

*A special thank you to all the Doctors, nurses, ambulance crew, nursing assistance and remaining staff at faith hospital. Your patience and tender hearts will always be remembered.*

*Though, Layman may not be here with us today, please keep all of the good memories alive.*

*May God bless each and every one of you richly.*

*In Memory of Layman Colvert Scott*

## Graveside Service

|                                  |                         |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------|
| Prayer & Scripture Reading ..... | Pastor Maurice Chambers |
| Hymn .....                       | Vaughn Mullings         |
| Committal .....                  | Pastor Maurice Chambers |
| Hymn .....                       | Congregation            |

*How Great Thou Art*  
*When the Roll is Called of Yonder*  
*When We All Get To Heaven*

### Benediction

#### 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.

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 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.

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.

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 The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
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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.

#### 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 over-spread 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.