

Service of Thanksgiving
For the Life of



James Rowland Hyde

Feb 4, 1934 – Oct 26, 2023

John Gray Memorial Church
West Bay, Grand Cayman

Saturday, Nov 11, 2023
Service at 10:00am

Pastor:
Rev. Donovan Myers

Organist:
Mr. Denver Bloomfield

Interment:
St. Mary's Cemetery

Order of Service

Scripture Sentences.....	Rev. Donavan Myers
Prayer	Rev. Donavan Myers
Hymn: "How Great Thou Art"	Congregation
Scripture: Romans 12: 1-8	Mrs. Sharon Hall
Sermon	Rev. Donavan Myers
Hymn: "When the roll is called up Yonder"	Congregation
Tribute from Seafarers Association.....	Seafarers Association
Tribute from Sons; John and Jeffrey/ Grandchildren.....	Ms. Dana Brandon
Eulogy.....	Ms. Dana Brandon
Prayer of Thanksgiving, Commendation and Comfort.....	Rev. Donavan Myers
Benediction	Rev. Donavan Myers

Pallbearers

Ian Rivers
Shane Ebanks
Clement Welds

Richard Welds
John Chisholm
James 'Jim' Hydes

Honorary Pallbearers

Lancelott Bramwell
Carlyle Ebanks
Garth Ebanks

Andre Gooden
Ken Hydes
Kenric Welds

Mitchell Welds
Clive Welds
Kenrick Hall

Ushers

Andrea Bothwell
Bryan Bothwell
Carol Ann Ebanks
Leonard Ebanks

Service Hymns

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the world Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Chorus)

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 see 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 a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

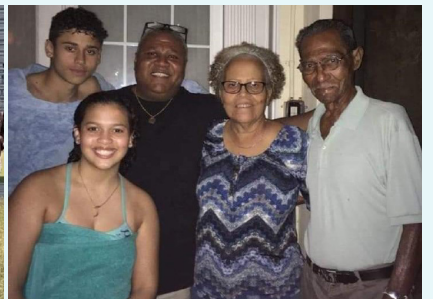
When the Roll is Called up Yonder

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.

(Chorus)

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.



Graveside Service

Scripture Sentences.....	Rev. Donovan Myers
Prayer	Rev. Donovan Myers
Act of Committal	Rev. Donovan Myers
Hymn: "What a friend we have in Jesus"	Congregation
Hymn: "I won't have to cross Jordan alone"	Congregation
Benediction	

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!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, 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 thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

I Won't Have to Cross Jordan Alone

When I come to the river at the ending of day
When the last winds of sorrow have blown
There'll be somebody waiting to show me the way
I won't have to cross Jordan alone
I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see
He'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

Though the billows of trouble and sorrow may sweep
Christ the Saviour will care for his own
Till the end of my journey my soul he will keep
And I won't have to cross Jordan alone
I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see
He'll be waiting for me

Thanks, and Appreciation from the Family of James Hydes

A heartfelt thanks to the Doctors of HSA and the West Bay Health Clinic for the care and attention given to Roland. Also, we extend our thanks to neighbors, friends, family members, Arnella, Clement, Cecilia, Shelly and Jessy who helped this past year. We appreciate Rev. Donovan and the friends from John Gray Church, and Scott Ruby and Staff at Bodden's Funeral Home for kindness and help at this time.