



*Mass of Thanksgiving
For the Life of*



Lorrissa Beatrice Webb
September 28, 1929 - November 15, 2024

St. Ignatius Catholic Church
Walkers Road, George Town, Grand Cayman

Wednesday, November 27, 2024
3:30 p.m.

Celebrant: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Organist: Mrs. Sarah Bertran
Cantor: Ms. Denise Tibbetts



Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

Order of Mass

Processional Hymn: # 368 Soul of My Saviour Congregation

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

Call me and bid me come to Thee on high
Where I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

Strength and protection may Thy passion be,
O Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me,
So shall I never, never part from Thee.
Guard and defend me from the foe malign,
In death's dread moments make me only Thine;

The Introductory Rites

Greeting: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Sprinkling with Holy Water

Placing of the Pall: Danielle Look Loy & Luana Look Loy

Placing of the Christian Symbols – Bible, Crucifix, Rosary Deanna Look Loy, Adriannie Webb & Phillip Nunez

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Wisdom 3: 1-6 & 9 Jennison Nunez

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm : #405 The Lord is My Shepherd Cantor

The Lord is my Shepherd;
He is Lord, and I am His guest.
Fresh and green are the pastures
Where He leads me to my rest.
Near peaceful waters He leads me
To cheer up my cheerless heart
He guides me on the safe path,
He will always do His part.

You prepare a banquet in the sight of my foes.
You cool my head with oil,
And my cup now overflows.
Surely goodness and kindness will be with me all
the way
The Lord's house for my dwelling,
I will thank Him every day.

Refrain by Congregation:

If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
No evil would I fear;
You are there to show the way.
If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
Your crook and Your staff,
They will lead me to the day.

Glory be to the Father; glory to His only Son;
Glory be to the Spirit; glory, glory ev'ryone.

Second Reading: Romans 6: 3-9 Marsha McCalla

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Gospel Acclamation:..... Cantor

Cantor: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Cantor: Come, you are blessed by my Father, says the Lord; inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Priest: The Lord be with you

All: And with your Spirit

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke

All: Glory to You, O Lord!

Gospel: Luke 12: 35 -40 Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord

All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

Homily: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Prayers of the Faithful Dahlia Barrett

The Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn: #174 Here I am Lord Congregation

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of wind and flame
I will tend the poor and lame
I will set a feast for them
My hand will save
Finest bread I will provide
'Til their hearts be satisfied
I will give My life to them
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

Eucharistic Prayer

Sanctus (sung)

Memorial Acclamation (Sung)

Great Amen (Sung)

The Communion Rite

Our Father (Sung)

Sign of Peace

Lamb of God (Sung)

Communion

Communion Hymn: # 504 You shall Cross the Barren Desert..... Congregation

You shall cross the barren desert,
But you shall not die of thirst
You shall wander far in safety
Though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands
And they will understand
You shall see the face of God and live

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,
You shall not drown
If you walk amid the burning flames,
You shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell
And death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through it all.

Refrain:

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me,
And I will give you rest

Refrain

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs
Blessed are you that weep and mourn
For one day you shall laugh
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of Me
Blessed, blessed are you!

Refrain

Prayer After Communion

Meditation Hymn: Ave Maria Denise Tibbetts

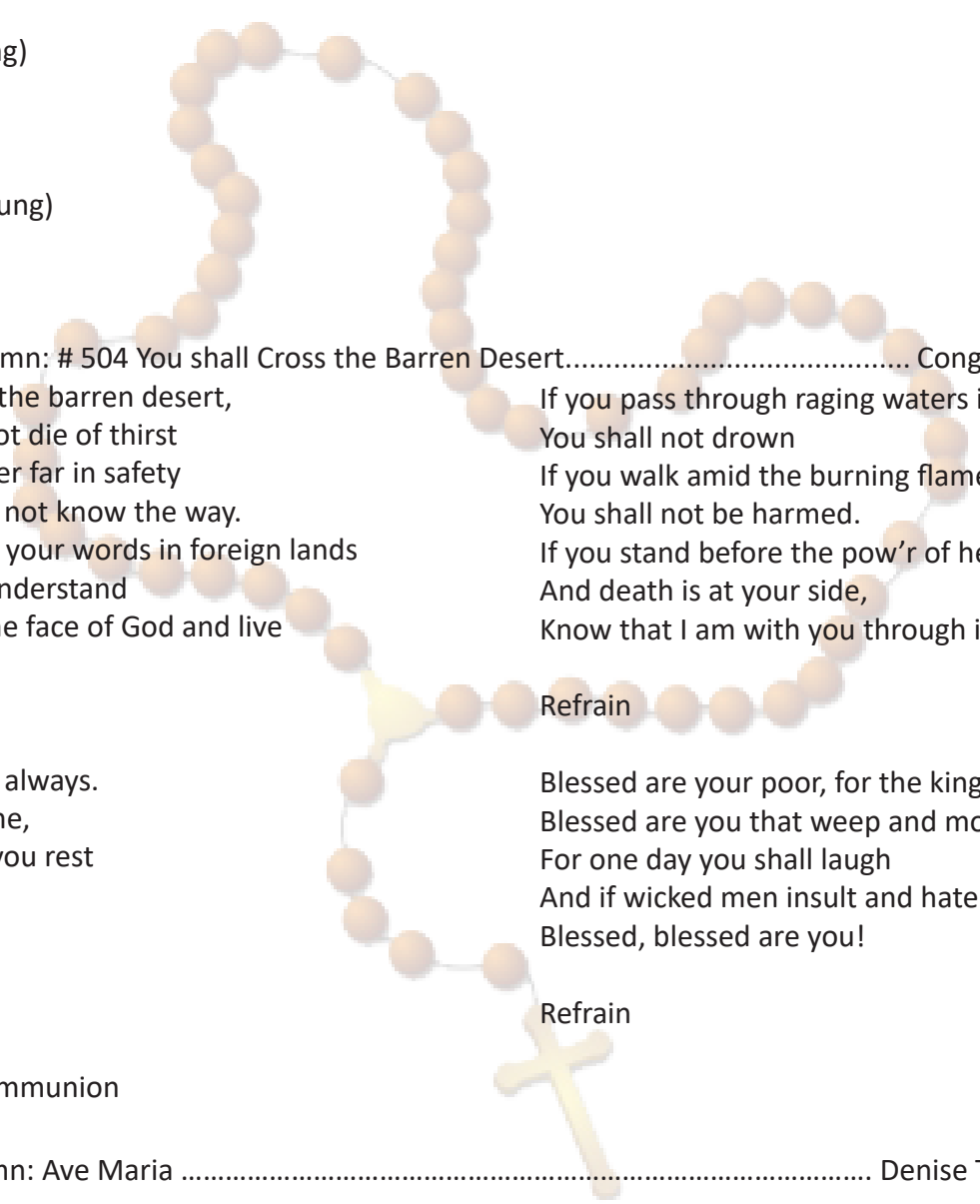
Eulogy Debbie Webb-Sibblies

Tributes

Children Lucille Seymour

Lucille Seymour Lucille Seymour

Grand Children Dr. Luana Look Loy



The Concluding Rites

Final Commendation/Song of Farewell:

Song of Farewell

Priest: Saints of God, come to her aid!

Hasten to meet her, angels of the Lord!

All:Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Priest:May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself;

May angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

All:Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Priest: Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,

And let perpetual light shine upon her.

All:Receive her soul and present her to God the Most High.

Prayer of Commendation

Recessional Hymn: #293 How Great Thou Art Congregation

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r 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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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 there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Refrain

Pallbearers

Alistair Ifill
Hopeton Walters
John Bothwell

Noel Webb Jr.
Rodclif Thompson
Phillip Nunez

Honorary Pallbearers

Noel Louis Webb
Dr. Victor Look Loy
Athol Gordon

John Bodden
Jennison Nunez
Ransford Terry

Guest Book Attendants

Angella Graham

Ushers

Lois Kellyman
Lois Webb



Lorrisa's 95th Birthday – September 28, 2024

First Row From Left: Addilyn, Dionne, Idalmis, Adriannie, Lorrisa, Deanna
Second Row: Zarah, Elizabeth, Mari, Phillip, Luana, Jaiden, Antwan, Savannah,
Danielle and King, Zoe, Suzanne, Lucille

Eulogy of Lorrisa Beatrice Webb

Lorrisa Beatrice Webb nee Frankson was the daughter of Olive and Bavin Frankson of St. Ann Jamaica. Lorrisa was the only child of her parents, and she attended All Saints School in Kingston, where she met the love of her life, Arthur Bancroft Webb.

Arthur, by then Lorrisa's fiancé, along with his father Oscar Barrington Webb, visited Grand Cayman in 1950 at the behest of a number of Caymanian sea captains. Having decided that Cayman would be a good place for the family to settle, Lorrisa and baby Alexis, along with the large Webb clan moved to Grand Cayman. At this time, Lorrisa was a mere 19 years old.

On April 25th, 1951, Arthur and Lorrisa sealed their union through the sacrament of marriage, with Brother Rabe Arch officiating the ceremony at the Gospel Hall. It was a grand affair, with British flag bunting, sculpted duck loaves made by her mother-in-law Sybil, and the reception which was held at the home of Mr. Reginald Bernard.

The Webb family initially settled on Shedden Road where the seeds of lifelong friendships were forged with many of the George Town families, such as the Seymours, the McFields, the Glasgows and the Connors to name a few.

Later on, Lorrisa and Arthur moved to Smith Road, a largely undeveloped street at that time, having purchased land from Capt. Osmond Thompson. There, Lorrisa made fast work creating a home for her family, which by this time comprised three little girls, Alexis, Deanna and Adriannie.

At Smith Road, Lorrisa established a close friendship with her next-door neighbour Annis Wood who was a well renowned seamstress. Sometimes Lorrisa would assist Annis by doing fine needle finishing work to the garments. Ms. Lor, as Lorrisa was fondly referred to by friends, recalled that Ms. Annis treated Alexis, Deanna and Adriannie as if they were her own daughters, often making dresses for them, including Deanna and Adriannie's graduation dresses.

As the property at Smith Road was quite large Lorrisa, being an avid gardener, turned her hand to farming. One notable memory that she often shared with the family, was that under the tutelage of Earl Wood, Ms. Annis' husband, Lorrisa became an expert tomato grower and both she and Earl would establish a seasonal micro industry selling their fresh tomatoes to the few hotels that were in Cayman at the time and also to the American tourists that visited for extended periods during the winter months.

As a mother, Lorrisa was determined that her children should be well educated and have the educational opportunities that her and Arthur did not have. Alexis was sent to boarding school at Holy Childhood Catholic School in Jamaica and Deanna and Adriannie remained in Cayman.

Through Deanna and Adriannie's Primary and High School years Lorrisa remained vigilant with their education. Much to Deanna and Adriannie's chagrin part of this determination included finding tutors for them, to the extent that the two girls became exhausted of having to do so many extra lessons.

In the end, however, her tenacity paid off. Lorrisa was overjoyed when Adriannie and Deanna successfully passed their Common Entrance Examinations to attend the Cayman Islands High School which at the time was still a private school run by the Presbyterian Church. Her insistence on their pursuit of excellence in their education continued until the two girls were successful in their final exams.

In the end, Alexis, returned to Cayman and worked for a few years as an Immigration Officer and later had a long and established career as a secretary at CIBC. Notwithstanding, some obstacles with obtaining a government scholarship to study law in the UK, the family pulled together and sent Adriannie off to study law at Grays Inn in England. This resulted in her becoming Cayman's first qualified female Barrister at the tender age of 21. Deanna, with her love of language, pursued a Bachelor of Arts at the University of the West Indies in Jamaica to become a Spanish teacher.

Recalling this time in her life, upon being interviewed by Christopher Tobutt of "The Observer on Sunday" for the 21st September 2008 in an article entitled, "Building a better life", Lorrisa stated "I always prayed for the children that they would grow up to be good citizens and they would go to school and learn and would get good professions".

Having joined a large Catholic family, Lorrisa converted to Catholicism. She was baptized along with her daughter, Deanna, into the Catholic faith after priests from Jamaica started to visit Cayman at the behest of her father-in-law Oscar Barrington Webb. Lorrisa and Deanna were the first Catholic baptisms in the Cayman Islands.

Lorissa recalled that Caymanians were keen for there to be a Catholic School on island. They would often ask her “if one day, the Catholics were going to open a school here” and she would say “I would pray on it”.

Fortuitously, in 1971, when one of the priests, Father Francis Sargeant, became interested in starting a Catholic School in Cayman, Lorissa was approached, as she knew the Franciscan Sisters who operated the Holy Childhood High School in Jamaica. When a delegation visited the island, they consulted with Lorissa as she knew the local community well. Lorissa knew that there was as much interest amongst Protestant families as there was amongst the Catholics.

Assured that introducing a Catholic School in the Island would be a viable venture as a mission of the Church, Lorissa’s prayers came true, and she set about riding her bicycle throughout George Town with the school’s registration forms finding pupils for the new Catholic School. Her determination for the successful start of the school went so far that she persuaded her sister-in-law who lived in Florida to relocate her twin sons to Grand Cayman to be pupils in the very first class of the school and they lived with her for a number of years. To this day, there remains strong ties between the Webb family and the St, Ignatius Catholic Church and School.

Lorissa’s industriousness at times appeared limitless. It amazed her family that she could and would ‘turn her hand’ to anything. Early in her adult life when Arthur focused on furniture making, Lorissa developed expertise as a ‘French polisher’ in his workshop. She developed mastery of her sewing skills in the tailor shop of her father-in-law; and through this developed her own entrepreneurial spirit where she eventually opened one of the first baby shops on Eastern Avenue that eventually extended into a dress shop. This shop Lorissa maintained into her early 80s, though by then more as a social stop for all the people that traversed Eastern Avenue on a daily basis.

In the early days, the Webb House on Shedden Road was the hub of the Jamaican community and Oscar Barrington Webb created some of the first housing for Jamaican workers who started coming to the islands as Cayman was seeking to develop its infrastructure. This became increasingly relevant as Arthur’s career also moved into construction, working as a foreman with McAlpine and eventually building houses himself later in his career. As a result, Arthur and Lorissa built housing for the Jamaican workers who continued to service the Cayman economy.

As Arthur became ill in the 1990s Lorissa found herself taking on more responsibility. She learned to drive in her sixties, and she found herself having to be the primary landlord to the various properties they owned when Arthur died in 2003.

Like all challenges “Luri”, as she is known by her children, took on these responsibilities without much fuss. All this being done, while she was a full-time grandmother to her five grandchildren.

Into her 80s Lorissa’s independence continued. Of much amusement to her family, was when Lorissa discovered the cell phone, and she became expert at using it. She never missed a call. Likewise, every day, Lorissa insisted on visiting her shop on Eastern Avenue, even if there was nothing much to sell. It was her social hub. She would leave home in her extra-large Cadillac around mid morning and, as she was shrinking a bit, she would sit on a cushion to gain height but this was negligible, as when her family passed her on the road, one would only see the top of her head and her hands. It was not until her mid eighties that Lorissa gave up driving.

Lorissa also loved birthdays. At her 80th birthday Lorissa entertained her family and friends at the Wharf, including the younger members of the Webb family, who she maintained strong friendships with. Still in good health at 90 she also had a birthday party at the Ritz Carlton, which unsurprisingly ended with dancing to calypso as Lorissa loved to dance.

Lorissa, Luri, Lor, daughter, wife, mother, friend, grandmother, confidant; she was many things to many people. She touched many lives during her time here on this earth. She remained humble and gracious, notwithstanding the peaks and valleys encountered during such a long life. She loved her family, and they loved her unconditionally; and this extends to her nieces and nephews as well. Now she rests and is with her Lord, who she loved dearly and was devoted to.

Tribute to our mother Lorrissa Beatrice Webb.

Our mother came to the Cayman Islands in 1950 to join our father Arthur Webb who had relocated to the Cayman Islands along with the rest of his family. They got married on Grand Cayman and raised their three daughter Alexis, Deanna and Adriannie here. We first lived on Shedden Road for a number of years then moved to Smith Road where several other Webb family members lived.

Our father had a furniture making business and our mother helped him with it. She French polished the furniture once he had completed it. She was also skilled in secretarial services and was one of the only two ladies in Cayman who could do shorthand. She was often called upon to assist the Police and Courts with her shorthand skills.

The Smith Road property was quite large so she turned her hand to farming. She planted tomatoes, sweet potatoes, sugar cane, carrots and other vegetables which she sold to the few hotels that were here at that time. She made wonderful Sweet Potato pudding every weekend which we enjoyed eating. She also loved gardening and planted many beautiful flowers. She always had a lovely garden of flowers wherever we lived.

She was also a seamstress and assisted our next-door neighbour Mrs. Annis Wood who had a Dress making business. She assisted with the hand work and finishing work. She was a go getter and was willing to try her hand at anything to help support her young family. Cayman in those early days was very different from now. Everyone did whatever they could to support their families. Our mother made her contribution willingly.

Our mother was determined that her children should be well educated. Throughout our Primary and High School Years she remained vigilant and made sure she knew all our teachers. She attended every Parent Teacher's Association meeting and became friends with many of our teachers, some of whom would visit our home.

She was overjoyed when Deanna and Adriannie were successful in the Common Entrance Examinations to attend the Cayman Islands High School. She made sure that we got private tutoring in Mathematics, the only subject we had a problem with. This level of vigilance continued until we were successful in our final exams and went off to University. Adriannie to study law at Grays Inn in England and Deanna to become a Spanish teacher at the University of the West Indies in Jamaica.

Our sister Alexis sat and passed some of what were known as the "Jamaica Local Exams". At that time the Cayman Islands began to make a number of changes to the Education System so our mother and father decided to send her to complete her education at the Holy Childhood High School in Jamaica.

Lorrissa was also a member of the Ladies Sodality and worked along with the other ladies in the Church to raise funds for whatever project was in progress. For many years her vocation was to attend St Ignatius every Friday to polish the brass candle holders, clean and refill the Holy Water fonts and clean the candle stands and the glass candle holders. Sometimes the entire family would be there working, with Deanna arranging the flowers and Suzanne, Luana and Danielle helping out. Lorrissa was also a longstanding member of her prayer group and attended Mass faithfully until her health failed.

As our mother knew the Catholic Nuns who operated the Holy Childhood High School in Jamaica, which our sister Alexis had attended, when they were approached to start a Catholic School here they sought her view as to how successful this would be. She encouraged them to do so and rode around on her bicycle to find pupils for the school to begin with among her friends children.

She was a wonderful mother. We are grateful for all that she did for us and for the many years we had with her. Unfortunately, we lost our sister Alexis, and this saddened us greatly and was a tremendous loss for our mother. We will miss her a lot. May her soul Rest In Peace.

Love Always,
Deanna & Adriannie

Tribute from Lucille Seymour, MBE, BEM, JP

As I age, I find it essential to reflect on the influences in my life. Today, I honour Ms. Lur, a remarkable woman whose kindness and guidance have profoundly shaped my journey.

Despite challenges between her family and mine, regarding our land; Ms. Lur's unwavering support was a blessing. My mother admired her intelligence, and often drew inspiration from their conversations about life and parenting.

Ms. Lur secretly championed my mother's dream of sending me to college in Jamaica, helping to prepare my wardrobe and providing pocket money. She affectionately called me "Ms. Lucille", and invited me for morning coffee, where our warm conversations enriched my life.

Involving me in family gatherings, Ms. Lur demonstrated unconditional love, treating me like a daughter. Even after my mother's grievances with her father-in-law, she recognized the opportunities that Ms. Lur created for me.

Though it has been two years since we last communicated in our regular way, her absence is deeply felt. She taught me the importance of discretion and listening, and instilled in her grandchildren values that have stayed with us all.

I owe a great deal to Ms. Lur for her unwavering support, especially during difficult times, such as my entry into politics and after Hurricane Ivan. I am grateful for her humility and love, which have inspired me to stand taller.

Thank you, Ms. Lur, for being an integral part of my journey.

With love and gratitude,
Lucille
Your fourth daughter

Tribute from Grandchildren

Lorissa Beatrice Webb. To most people, she was Loressa, Lurrie, Ms. Lur, Mrs. Webb. Sis-ter Caritas and Dr. Foley were the only two persons that called her by given her name - Lor-risa - a beautiful name. Beatrice, she took from her Mother - Olive - whom had the same middle name, which comes from the Latin 'Beatrix', which means "she who brings happi-ness" or "Blessed".

Having started her own family at the age of 19, Lorissa became a Grandmother at the age of 47. A most suitable title, for Grand she was. To us, she was 'Granny', and our Granny was everything that a Granny was supposed to be. She was sweet, gentle, loving and kind. She was an excellent cook, and loved to spoil us with all of her favourites: salt fish fritters (with at least one extra large chunk of scotch bonnet pepper, to surprise you!), fried green plantain, liver and onions, stew peas, fish stew, gungo-peas soup with ham bone (which she had carefully stashed-away after Christmas); but our absolute favourite was fried breadfruit with extra salty, extra oily and extra crispy salt fish... now that was love!

Granny was a lady; always donning lovely, demure, tailor-made dresses. She always had minty-fresh breath, which we know because she always kissed us on our lips. She was one of our first educators; having taught most of us at her shop, on Eastern Avenue. Dionne re-calls having learnt her colours, and how to count, with the aid of zippers; whilst Grandpa rested in his air-conditioned cubicle, down the back. Granny kept beautiful plants on the back porch; she always had a bottle of Tiger Balm; she called every one else's name, be-fore arriving at yours; kept money in an envelope, stashed in her bosom; loved to eat bun and cheese, Papa John's pizza and Ice cream; loved sweet morning tea, and sodas in the afternoon. Granny was always present for our significant life events: Birthdays, Sacra-ments, Graduations, Weddings, and the arrival of our eight children. She was our Matriarch; the head of our family. Christmas lunch could not start until Granny had arrived, with her mouth-watering beef and pork. And it could not end without a taste of her gingery sorrel, and buttery fruit cake. These are some of the memories that we will cherish forever.

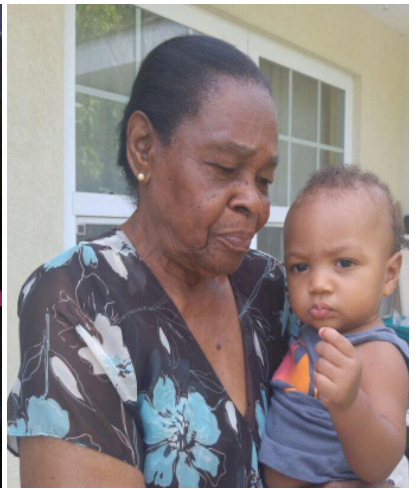
Our Grandmother was a dutiful wife. Many mornings, we watched her prepare a three course breakfast for 'Massa', whilst taking his orders for lunch. She was strong; physical labour did not phase her. Whether it was raking leaves, or stirring 25lb of fruit-cake batter, she wouldn't hesitate to remind you that your muscles and stamina were nothing compared to hers. She carried a gentle strength, which moved in mysterious ways. It did not impose itself, and it did not stomp into the room, announcing its presence. It was gentle yet firm, quiet yet effective. She was slow to anger, and picked her battles. Rather than engaging in a futile argument, she would simply point her lips in the direction of the instigator, and laugh. Much to our amusement, she patiently took directions from Grandpa, whom could no longer see to drive, but was a back-seat driver extraordinaire! Nevertheless, it did not stop them from dancing together, which we always enjoyed watching.

Granny was a loyal friend. She often spoke of Mrs. Leiba in Kingston; regularly visited Ms. Annis, her Smith Road neighbour; and Mrs. Terry, her Crewe Road neighbour of many years. She was a loving and dedicated mother, having suffered many hardships, made many sacrifices, and drawn on her strength and resourcefulness to ensure that her three daughters were able to realise their full potential. This is an opportunity that she herself was not afforded, having come of age during a time when the education of young women was not a priority. Despite this, she completed training in Stenography, though her duties as wife and mother took precedence over a career. She was an inspiration, having been involved in the women's suffrage movement in Cayman. She has also supported many young girls and ladies, providing 'pocket money', as they embarked on major life events such as the pursuit of tertiary education. She grounded us in who we are, and ensured that we never took things for granted. She was truly a GRAND-mother, in every sense of the word.

We all love and will miss you, Granny. But we take comfort in knowing that you are sleeping in peace - reunited with your beloved mother Olive, your husband Arthur, your son Jay, your daughter Ali-P; and other loved ones whom preceded you in death. We know that you will always be with us; your sweet smile stamped in our minds, the lessons that you taught engrained in us. We are thankful for the many years of love and laughter; and blessed to have beautiful memories to last us a lifetime. And, whenever we want to feel your presence, we will listen for your sweet voice, in the back of our minds, saying 'hush ya mout' :-)







Graveside Hymns

I Come to the Garden Alone

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

Refrain:

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

Refrain

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

Refrain

Gentle Woman

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you,
blessed are you among women
and blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners now
and at the hour of death, Amen.

Refrain:

Gentle woman, quiet light,
morning star, so strong and bright.
Gentle Mother, peaceful dove,
teach us wisdom; teach us love.

You were chosen by the Father;
you were chosen for the Son.
You were chosen from all women,
and for woman, shining one.

Refrain:

Blessed are you among women.
Blest in turn all women, too.
Blessed they with peaceful spirits.
Blessed they with gentle hearts.

Refrain

Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged Cross
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

Refrain

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

Oh, that old rugged Cross so despised by the world
Has a wondrous attraction for me
For the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary

Refrain

In the old rugged Cross, stain'd with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory above
To pardon and sanctify me

Refrain

To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

Refrain

Service at the Graveside

Prayer Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Hymns: Congregation

I Come to the Garden Alone
Gentle Woman
Old Rugged Cross

Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Lorrisa Webb would like to express their deepest gratitude for all the prayers, love, support and kindness which has been shared throughout this time of bereavement. Thank you for joining us in the eucharist celebration of thanksgiving for the life of our beloved Lorrisa. Special thanks to the St. Ignatius Church Family. Sincere appreciation to her Care givers: Lorraine Stoddart, Veronica Heslop, Idalmis Toirac Leon and Helean Thomas for the compassionate and expert care provided during her illness. We would also like to thank her niece Dahlia Barrett for visiting Lorrisa and providing her with regular therapy sessions. Funeral arrangement entrusted to the care of Bodden Funeral Home



To Those whom I love & Those who Love Me by Anonymous

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,
All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.