

In Loving Memory of



*Mavelyn Deleith  
Martin*

August 16, 1953 - June 3, 2025

**Aston Ratty Civic Centre**

**14th June 2025**

**12pm**

**Officiating Minister  
Pastor Thomas French**

**Interment  
Creek Cemetery**

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks ..... Pastor Thomas French

Opening Prayer ..... Pastor Thomas French

Opening Song: Amazing Grace ..... Congregation

### Tributes:

Tribute from husband Gary Martin ..... Goodbye (pre-recorded music)

Tribute from Daughter Allison Christian ..... Poem and (pre-recorded song)

Tribute from Son Jerry Hunter ..... Goodbye's the saddest word (pre-recorded music)

Tribute from Granddaughter's: Seleema, Sirena, Sierrah, Surriah ..... read by Sirena and  
Seleema Christian

Tribute from Son Dorian Hunter ..... If there's a phone in heaven (pre-recorded music)

Tribute from Son Gerron Martin ..... reading by Mr. Lyndon Martin

Ten Bell Salute - Please stand for salute

Go rest high on the mountain ..... (pre-recorded music)

Tribute from Daughter Shamar Frederick and kids ..... Jealous of Angels (pre-recorded music)

Tribute from Siblings ... Dancing in the sky + rewrite angels' perspective (pre-recorded music)

Slide show

Song ..... Medals for mothers, Tear in heaven

Obituary ..... Mr. Lyndon Martin

Sermon ..... Pastor Thomas French

Acknowledgement

Closing Song ..... Old Rugged Cross Congregation

Closing Prayer ..... Pastor Thomas French

## Service Hymns

### 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.

### The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering 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.

O, the 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.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

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, when His glory forever I'll share.

### **Pallbearers**

Mr. Jerry Hunter  
Mr. Dorian Hunter  
Mr. Gerron Martin

Mr. Roshaun Frederick  
Mr. Caleb Frederick  
Mr. Shaun Bodden

### **Honorary Pallbearers**

Mr. Gary Martin  
Mr. Martinez Frederick  
Mr. Damien Christian  
Mr. Carl Solomon  
Mr. Marty Christian  
Mr. Dave Christian  
Mr. Donald Edwin Hurlston  
Mr. Dwayne R. Martin  
Mr. Ron Martin  
Mr. Gilbert Hanson  
Mr. Karsten Scott  
Mr. Orane Ebanks  
Mr. Micheal Spence  
Mr. Myron Ryan

Mr. Corlan McLaughlin  
Mr. Shane Brown  
Mr. Ralston Vanderlinde Dilbert  
Mr. David Hurlston  
Mr. Justin Bodden  
Mr. William Ryan  
Mr. Conrad Martin  
Mr. Eddylee Martin  
Mr. Andy Martin  
Mr. Lyndon Martin  
Mr. Linburgh Martin  
Mr. Miguel Martin  
Mr. Andrew Ryan

### **Guest Book Attendant**

Mrs. Alma Hunter  
Mrs. Esther Hunter

### **Usher**

Mrs. Wanda Tatum  
Mrs. Danielle Ebanks

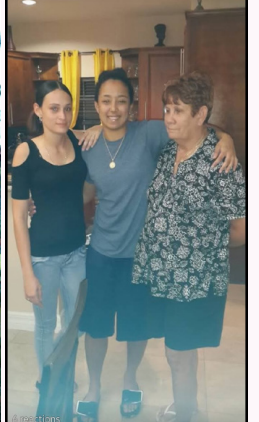
### ***Acknowledgement***

*Mrs. Akira Martin-Spence  
Mr. Ralston Vanderlinde Dilbert  
Mr. Lyndon Martin  
Miss Kimberlie Simms  
Miss Kemoya Gouldbourne  
Mr. Carl Solomon  
Faith Hospital Staff  
Theo R. Bodden Memorial Funeral Home  
Cayman Brac District Admin  
Cayman Brac Fire Service  
RCIPS (Cayman Brac)*











## Graveside Hymns

### 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!

### Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father!  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As thou hast been Thou forever will be.

Refrain: Great is Thy faithfulness,  
Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Lord unto me!

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

### Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus  
He came to love, heal and forgive;  
He bled and died to buy my pardon  
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Refrain: Because He lives; I can face tomorrow.  
Because He lives; All fear is gone  
Because I know, I know, He holds the future.  
And life is worth the living just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a newborn baby  
And feel the pride and joy He gives,  
But greater still that calm assurance  
This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river  
I'll fight life's final war with pain,  
And then as death gives way to victory  
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

### It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way;  
When sorrows like sea billows roll,  
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say;  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain: It is well with my soul; It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come;  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin... Oh the bliss of this glorious thought;  
My sin, not in part, but the whole  
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:  
If Jordan above me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life;  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
the sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord!  
Blessed hope, blessed rest for my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend.  
Even so it is well with my soul.

## Graveside Service

Songs ..... How Great Thou Art, Because He Lives

Prayer ..... Pastor Thomas French

Committal ..... Pastor Thomas French

It is well with my Soul

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Blessed Assurance

Here I am Lord

Benediction ..... Pastor Thomas French

### Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain: This is my story, this is my song  
Praising my Savior all the day long  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.  
Angels descending bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest.  
Watching and waiting, looking above,

### Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky  
I have heard my people cry  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
My hand will save

[Chorus]  
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, who made the stars of night  
I will make their darkness bright  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

I, the Lord of snow and rain  
I have borne my people's pain