

Palbearers

Markly Wilson
James Wilson
Lloyd Wilson, Jr.
Andrew Wilson

Adrian Wilson
Andy Wilson
Hasan Wilson
Dean Wilson

Ushers

Jackie Clarke
Maria Harris
Katrina Culpepper

Oral Welshman, Jr.
Sonia Yarde
Douglas Hoyte

We Thank You

*Because you cared, you came to share,
Beautiful flowers and words of prayer...*

*Because you cared enough to do,
Words of comfort on cards came too.*

*Because you cared we're grateful indeed,
You've been a comfort and a friend in need.*

*Because you cared, we're able to bear
The grief and sorrow - there is no despair.*

*Because you cared, we are praying too
That God will abundantly bless each of you.*

*Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much, whatever the part.*

— ● —
*The family would like to spend the
remainder of the day in quiet reflection.*
— ● —

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Downes and Wilson Funeral Home

Eagle Hall, St. Michael, Barbados, W.I.

Tel: (246) 429-8129 / 427-2232 Fax: (246) 435-0815

Email: admin@downesandwilson.com

Website: www.downesandwilson.com

Elva Ernesta Wilson



To Those I Love

*To those I love and those who love me,
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 tears,
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, but you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it's time I travelled on alone.
So I grieve a while for me, If you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while then we must part.
So bless the memories within you heart.
I won't be away, for life goes on,
I you need me, call and I will come
Through you can't see or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All of my love around you soft and clear.
And when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a
"Welcome Home."*

Service of Praise & Thanksgiving for the Life of

Elva Ernesta Wilson
1928 – 2007

Late of
Eagle Hall, St. Michael
and Ocean City, St. Philip

**on Saturday, December 22, 2007
at 9:30 a.m.**

Calvary Moravian Church
Roebuck Street, St. Michael

Officiating Ministers:

Rev. Roslyn Hamblin
Rev. Andrew Roberts
Rev. Neilson Waithe
Bro. Alfred Henry (Acolyte)

Organist:

Bro. Andrew Allman

Interment:

Sharon Moravian Churchyard



TRIBUTE TO THE CHURCH CHOIR

Tune 520 AM

Words by Elva Wilson

Blessed Savior, Heavenly Father

Blessed Savior, Heavenly Father,
Hear us as we Spread Your word,
By Your Power, the Strength we Gather,
All to Thee with One accord,
Thanks and Praise To Thee we offer,
Voices Tuned by Your Command,
Lift the hearts to whom we render,
Share your Presence! As we sing.

Holy Spirit! Come among us,
Let our deeds Spread far and wide,
Plant our feet on Strong Foundation,
Filling us with joy! And Pride,
May the seeds of song we scatter,
Ripen in Your Golden Store,
Hallow us with your Salvation,
Grant us Guidance! As we sing.

O Beloved, Precious God Head,
Lead us onward to Thy Throne,
Let our Ministry be grounded,
Strong in unity and love,
Be our Anchor when we travel,
And the Beacon of our Days,
Clear the paths that lie before us,
Send Thy Blessings! As we sing.

Spread Thy loving Arms around us,
Hover round with Tender Care,
Take us Safely through our Witness,
Give us Grace to Persevere,
Touched by Gifts that You have Given,
Now we Praise Your Holy Name,
Grateful of your Supplication,
Keep us Safely! As we sing.



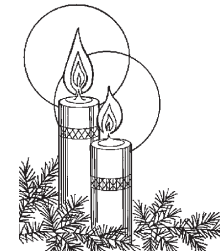
Soon and very soon

Soon and very soon, we are going to see the King;
Soon and very soon, we are going to see the King;
Oh, soon and very soon, we are going to see the King;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are going to see the King.

No more crying there, we are going to see the King;
No more crying there, we are going to see the King;
Oh, no more crying there, we are going to see the King;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are going to see the King.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

No more dying there, we are going to see the King;
No more dying there, we are going to see the King;
Oh, No more dying there, we are going to see the King;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are going to see the King.

Soon and very soon, we are going to see the King;
Soon and very soon, we are going to see the King;
Oh, soon and very soon, we are going to see the King;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
We are going to see the King.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!





At the Cross

Alas, and did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

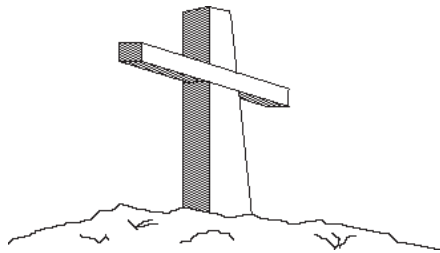
Chorus

*At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!*

Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do!



Order Of Service

Musical Tributes from 8:30 a.m. to 9:25 a.m.

Processional Hymn 457 Angel-voices, ever singing

Liturgy for the Burial of the Dead (pg. 87-89)

Hymn When time rolls on with purpose

1st Scripture Reading:

Job 19 : 23-27 *Andy Wilson*

Tribute by the children of Calvary Harvest Hymn

2nd Scripture Reading:

St. John 11 : 19-27 *James Wilson*

Tribute *The Goodwill Singers*

Eulogy *Markly Wilson*

Offertory Hymn 328: To the hills I lift mine eyes

The Sermon

Calvary Moravian Choir

Liturgy for the Burial of the Dead cont'd (pg. 89-92)

Hymn There shall be showers of blessing

The Benediction

Recessional Hymn There was joy in heav'n

At The Graveside

Hymn 209 And can it be that I should gain

Hymn 186 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

Hymn Precious Lord, take my hand

Hymn 453 My God how wonderful Thou art

Hymn I'll fly away

Hymn At the Cross, at the Cross

Hymn Soon and very soon, we are going to see the King

My God, how wonderful Thou art

My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

O how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

No earthly father loves like Thee;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

None of us liveth to himself, and none dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord. For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, unto an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you.

He shall feed his flock like a Shepherd; he shall gather the lambs in his arms, and carry them in his bosom.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not even as the rest which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.



Eternal God, our heavenly Father, who lovest us with an everlasting love, and canst turn the shadow of death into the morning, help us now to wait upon thee with reverent and submissive hearts. In the silence of this hour speak to us eternal things, that through patience and comfort of thy Word we may embrace and hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which thou hast given us in thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

ANNIVERSARY OF MORAVIAN CHURCH
Tune 286 *Words by Elva Wilson*
When time rolls on with purpose

When time rolls on with purpose, with purpose and with goals
Concealed, but not forgotten, until this day unfolds,
And now we celebrate You, regardless of the struggles,
Abiding by your promise, that where we go, He goes.

How can we stretch these decades, how focused can we be?
Can intervals be thought of without such ties from Thee?
Continued Christian doctrine, in hearts and minds alike
Shall be challenged answered, with work and duties right.

Sing praises to the Father; Sing praises to the Son,
For past time generations and future souls to come,
O Lord of time and wonder, we feel your presence here,
Release your power upon us, and give us hearts to care.

O God of change and planning today we worship you
With history's adventure and mutual chores to do,
Bohemia! Moravia! Our Father-land was founded.
Extended now and noticed by us, and what they did.

Sing Alleluia! Praise Him! We raise our voices now
We thank You Holy Father for Missionaries' vows,
A loud Hosanna sing we, for what we are today,
For blessings past and present, and now our homage pay.
Amen.

Precious Lord, take my hand

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand!
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light,
Take my hand, Precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall,
Take my hand, Precious Lord,
Lead me home.

When my darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand,
Take my hand, Precious Lord,
Lead me home.





Blessed Assurance

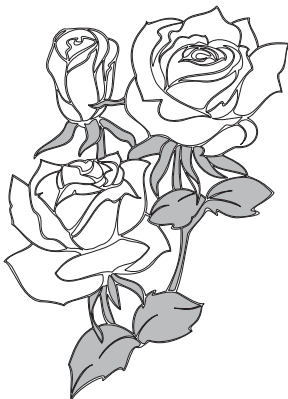
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Chorus

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

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

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.





HARVEST HYMN

Tune 390

Words by Elva Wilson

Again we meet to worship thee

Again we meet to worship thee, on this our day of Harvest,
To thank thee, for our Heavenly food, and voices full of praises
For all the joys and happiness, this Festal day will bring us
For love of God, and love of man, in thee we put our trust.

For boys and girls that ea-ger-ly await, to share their portions,
For words of "Welcome" clear and bright, and other recitations
For older folk, who guided them, along the path of learning,
We thank you Lord, for Thy grace and gifts of understanding.

The sugar cane, stand tall and strong above all other produce
And corn, so subtle in its sheath, adorns with simple boost
The peppers red and green alike, display their brightened candour
Bananas spread their fan shaped hands, with all its strength and vigour.

Potatoes too, and pumpkins, lie around beneath with purpose
The sun and rain preceded these, the earth served as their host
Dried coconuts, so brown and hard, contrast with strongest fibre
Small limes among the big, knows well, they have lots more to offer.

Grapefruits, and oranges, are here to lend themselves to splendour
Pineapples too, and guavas, join to lend their sweet aroma
And yams so smooth and clean, appear to welcome you to touch them
Breadfruits, paw-paws, sit side by side, in trays like patterned gems.

The bread and cakes of different shades, are in a class together
The flowers, too, so bright and fresh, reflect their statement over,
The moon and stars, work when we're asleep, to give the earth its favour
We thank you for these gifts today, we thank you Lord forever.




To the hills I lift mine eyes

To the hills I lift mine eyes,
The everlasting hills;
Thence I draw divine supplies,
My soul new vigour fills:
Faithful is his promised word,
Help, while yet I ask, is given;
Given by him, the sovereign Lord,
Who made both earth and heaven.

Not the powers of earth or hell
Thy guardian can surprise;
Careless slumber cannot steal
On his all-seeing eyes:
He is Israel's sure defence;
Israel all his care shall prove;
Kept by watchful providence
And ever-waking love.

Faithful soul, ne'er cease to pray,
And still in God confide,
He thy feeble steps shall stay,
Nor suffer thee to slide;
Safe from known or secret foes,
Free from sin and Satan's thrall,
Though flesh, earth and hell oppose,
He'll keep thee safe from all.

See the Lord, thy keeper, stand
Omnipotently near!
Lo! he holds thee by the hand,
And banishes thy fear;
Shadows with his wings thy head;
Guards from all impending harms,
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.



At The Graveside



And can it be that I should gain


And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies;
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine,
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above -
So free, so infinite His grace -
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race,
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray -
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No Condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold, I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.



There was joy in heav'n

There was joy in heav'n,
There was joy in heav'n,
When this goodly world to frame
The Lord of might and mercy came;
Shouts of joy were heard on high,
And the stars sang from the sky,
Glory to God in heav'n.

There was joy in heav'n,
There was joy in heav'n,
When the billows heaving dark,
Sank around the stranded ark,
And the rainbow's watery span
Spake of mercy, hope to man,
And peace with God in heav'n.

There was joy in heav'n,
There was joy in heav'n,
When of love the midnight beam
Dawn'd on the towers of Bethlehem,
And along the echoing hill
Angels sang " On earth good will,
And glory in the heav'n!"

There was joy in heav'n,
There was joy in heav'n,
When the soul that went astray
Turns to Christ, the living Way,
And, by grace of heav'n subdued,
Breathes a prayer of gratitude;
Oh, there is joy in heav'n.

Minister: Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us, *Christ have mercy on us.*

Lord, have mercy upon us, *Christ, hear us*

By thy human birth,
By thy obedience, diligence, and faithfulness,
By thy prayers and tears,
By thy agony and passion,
By thy cross and precious blood,
By thy dying words,
By thy atoning death,
By thy rest in the grave,
By thy triumphant resurrection,
By thy abiding presence,

Bless and comfort us, O Lord.

Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
*thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven;
give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not
into temptation, but deliver us from evil.*

*For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for
ever and ever. Amen.*

** The Minister offers Prayers, such as the following:*

MOST holy and merciful God, the refuge and strength of
those who put their trust in thee; we thank thee for the
multitude no man can number whom thou hast received into
thine eternal joy; we praise thee that thou hast forgiven them
all their sins, and that they dwell with thee beyond evil and
sorrow for ever. We thank thee also for all to whom amid the
trials of this mortal life thou dost give the faith that overcomes

the world; who have peace in thee, and rejoice in hope of thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O Thou before whose face the generations rise and pass away; we bless and praise thy name for all thy servants departed this life in thy faith and fear, and especially for *her* throughout *her* earthly life we give thee thanks. And since it was thy will to call *her* hence, we thank thee that for *her* all sickness and sorrow are ended, that death itself is past, and that *she* has entered into the rest that remaineth for thy people.

And we beseech thee, Almighty God, that we, being inspired by the example of thy saints, may run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith; so that, when this mortal life is ended, we may be gathered with those whom we have loved, in the kingdom of thy glory, where there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

O God our heavenly Father, who art leading us through the changes of time to the rest and blessedness of eternity, be thou near us to comfort and uphold. Make us to know that thy children are precious in thy sight, and that they live evermore with thee. Thankful for the life thou didst give us for a season, may we be trustful in thee now that thou hast taken it away. O God, give us of thy strength, that we may take up our lives more bravely, and seek to be more faithful in duty and more loving with us here on earth. And when the sleep of death falls upon our troubled lives, may we find in thy great mercy the perfect and unending rest of God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. **Amen.**


There shall be showers of blessing

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

Chorus
*Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.*

"There shall be showers of blessing"
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of a bundance of rain.

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing,
Come, and now honor Thy Word.

"There shall be showers of blessing:"
Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

