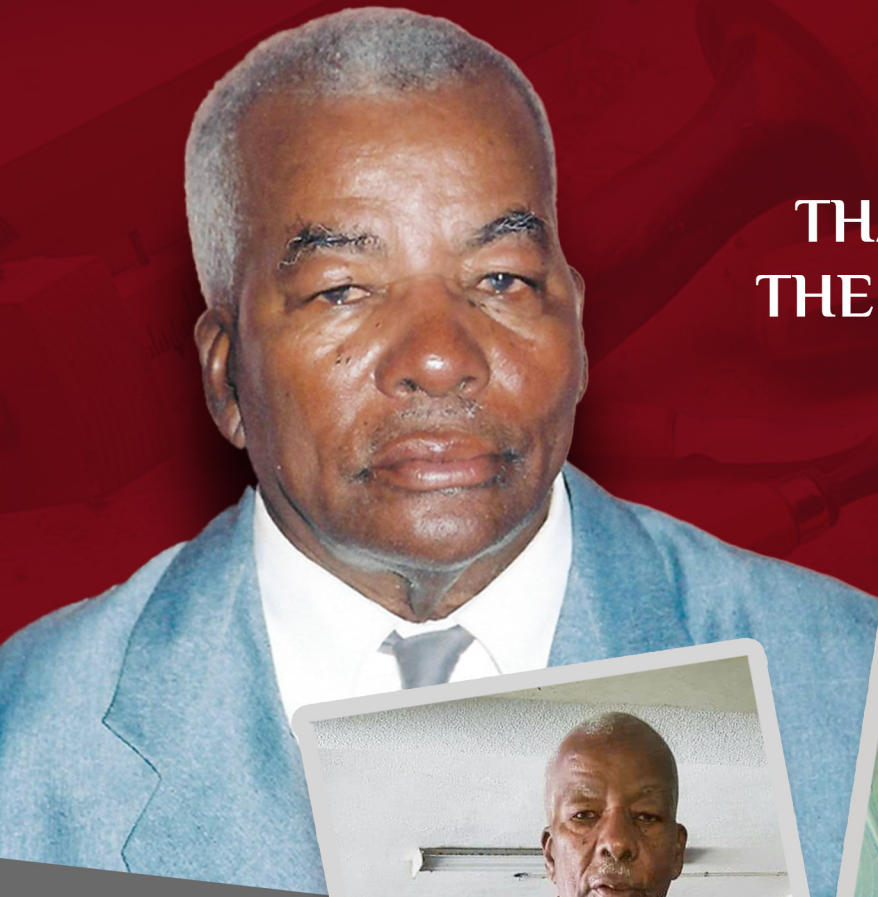


**THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE
AND WITNESS
OF THE LATE**

**CLARENCE
HERBERT
SIMMONS**

Arrived: July 22, 1925
Departed: October 8, 2021

THANKSGIVING FOR
THE LIFE AND WITNESS
OF THE LATE



CLARENCE HERBERT SIMMONS

Arrived: July 22, 1925
Departed: October 8, 2021
96 Years Old

FUNERAL MASS
ST. THOMAS' ANGLICAN CHURCH,
Grand Turk
Saturday, 6th November, 2021
11.00 a.m.

CELEBRANTS: Canon Mark Kendall
Fr Lynden Douglas

ORGANIST: Ms Leathe Wilson
Ms Thelma Kennedy

ORDER OF SERVICE



RECEPTION OF THE BODY – The Congregation Stands

Priest: With faith in Jesus Christ, we receive the body of our brother Clarence for burial. Our brother was washed in Holy Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit. Let us therefore, with confidence, pray to God our Heavenly Father, the Giver of life, that He will raise him to perfection in the company of the Saints.

Priest: The Lord be with you
All: And also with you

Priest: Let us pray:
O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Clarence. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until by your call we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen

OPENING SENTENCES – Catechists & Lay Readers of St Thomas' and St John's Parishes

Jesus said, "I am the resurrection, and I am the life; he who believes in me, even though he die, yet shall he live, and who ever lives and believes in me shall never die." **John 11:25-35**

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, His compassion never fails: every morning they are renewed. **Lamentations 3:22-23**

Jesus said, "Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe in me." **John 14:1**

I am sure that neither death nor life, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus Our Lord. **Romans 8:38-39**

If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. **Romans 14:8-9**

We brought nothing into the world, and we take nothing out. The Lord gives, and the Lord takes away: Blessed be the name of the Lord. **Job 1:21**

The eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. **Deuteronomy 33:27**

INTROIT HYMN:

Through all the changing scenes
of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employed.

O magnify the Lord with me,
with me exalt his name;
when in distress to him I called,
he to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
the dwellings of the just;
deliverance he affords to all
who on his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love:
experience will decide
how blest are they, and only they,
who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints,
and you will then
have nothing else to fear;
make you his service
your delight,
your wants shall be his care.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
be glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore Amen

INTRODUCTION: Priest

OBITUARY: Mrs Cynthia Astwood (Cousin)

TRIBUTE – Mr Delloyd Been

AS I KNEW HIM – Catechist Holton Dickenson (Cousin)

THE COLLECT FOR THE DEPARTED – The Congregation Stands.

Priest: The Lord be with you
All: And also with you

Priest: Let us pray.
Almighty God we remember before you today your servant Clarence., and we pray that having opened to him the gates of larger life, you will receive him more and more into your joyful service, that, with all who have served you in the past, he may share in the eternal victory of Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All: Amen

ORDER OF SERVICE



THE EPISTLE: Second Timothy 4:1-7 – Pastor Dennis Simmons (Nephew)

PSALM 90:1-12 – Mrs Naomi Astwood (God-daughter)

GRADUAL HYMN

"Forever with the Lord!" Amen, so let it be! Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis immortality. Here in the body pent Absent from Him I roam, Yet nightly pitch my moving tent A days march nearer home.	Then can I never fail Uphold thou me, and I shall stand Fight, and I must prevail So when my latest breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By death I shall escape from death, And life eternal gain. Knowing as I am known, How shall I love that word? And oft repeat before the throne, "Forever with the Lord!"
"Forever with the Lord!" Father if 'tis Thy will, The promise of that faithful word, E'en here to me fulfill. Be thou at my right hand	

GOSPEL: Luke 9:57-62 - Fr Lynden Douglas

TRIBUTE – ANGLICAN CHURCH MEN

SERMON: Canon Mark Kendall

THE APOSTLES' CREED

Priest: Let us with confidence and hope confess the faith into which we were baptized, as we say,

All: I believe in God the Father Almighty, creator of Heaven and Earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day, he rose again. He ascended into Heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE INTERCESSIONS – Ms Mercedes Smith

Leader- Let us pray with confidence to God our Father, who raised our Lord Jesus from the dead for the salvation of all; Grant Lord, that your servant Clarence may know the fullness of life which you have promised to those who love you. Lord in your mercy:

All: Hear our prayer.

Leader – Be close to those who mourn; Increase our faith in your undying love. Lord in your mercy:

All: Hear our prayer.

Leader – May we be strengthened in our faith, live the rest of our lives in fellowship with your Son, and be ready when you call us to the fullness of life. Lord in your mercy:

All: Hear our prayer.

Leader – Show your mercy to the dying, strengthen them with hope, and fill them with the peace and joy of your presence. Lord in your mercy:

All: Hear our prayer.

Leader – We commend all people to your unfailing love, that in them your will may be fulfilled; and we rejoice at the faithful witness of your saints in every age, praying that we share with them in your eternal kingdom. Lord in your mercy:

All: Hear our prayer.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Clarence, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way, and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages.

All: Amen

THE ACT OF PENITENCE

Priest: If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, God is faithful and just and will forgive our sins, and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

All: Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we have sinned against you and one another, in thought, word and deed, and in what we have left undone. We are sorry and repent of all our sins. For your Son, Our Lord Jesus Christ sake, forgive us all that is past, and grant that we may serve you in newness of life to the glory of your Name. Amen

ORDER OF SERVICE



Priest: Almighty God, have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and keep you in life eternal; through Jesus Christ Our Lord.

All: Amen

OFFERTORY HYMN:

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 quick-
ening 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.

OFFERTORY PRAYER

Priest: Through your goodness, Lord, we have this bread and wine to offer, the fruit of the earth and the work of human hands. They will become our spiritual food.

All: All things come from you, O Lord, and of your own do we give you. Blessed be God forever. Amen.

THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

Priest: The Lord be with you

All: And also with you

Priest: Lift up your hearts

All: We lift them up to the Lord

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord Our God

All: It is right to give God thanks and praise

Priest: It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give you thanks, Father almighty, everlasting God:

Through Jesus Christ our Lord, who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of life eternal. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with angels and archangels and with all the company of heaven, who forever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:

ALL: Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might; Heaven and earth are full of your glory, Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord, Hosanna in the highest.

Priest: Sovereign Lord and Father, to you be glory and praise for ever. In your boundless wisdom you brought creation into being; In your great love you fashioned us in your image; In your tender compassion you sent your Son, Jesus Christ, our Saviour, to share our human nature; In the power of the Holy Spirit, He overcame the power of sin and death and brought your people to new birth as first fruits of your new creation.

On the night that he was betrayed He took bread, and when He had given thanks to you, He broke it and gave it to his disciples and said: 'Take this, and eat it: This is my Body which is given for you, Do this for the remembrance of me.'

And after supper, He took the cup of wine; and when He had given thanks, He gave it to them and said: "Drink this, all of you: This is my blood of the New Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me.'

Priest: Therefore, Father, according to the command of your dearly beloved Son

All: We remember His death, we proclaim His resurrection, we await His coming in glory

Priest: And we offer you, Father, our sacrifice and thanks and praise. Send your Holy Spirit on these gifts of bread and wine that they may become the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus, Our Lord and Redeemer. As we partake of this holy food of new and unending life, may your Holy Spirit establish us as a

ORDER OF SERVICE



royal priesthood with the Blessed Virgin Mary, St John-The-Baptist, St Thomas, and all your sons and daughters who share in your eternal inheritance; through Jesus Christ Our Lord. With Him and in Him and through Him, by the power of the Holy Spirit, we worship you Father Almighty, with all who stand before you in earth and heaven, in songs of everlasting praise.

All: Blessing and honour and glory and power be yours forever and ever. Amen

THE BREAKING OF BREAD

Priest: We break this bread to share in the body of Christ

All: Though we are many we are one body because we all share in one bread

THE INVITATION

Priest: The Gifts of God for the People of God

All: Our souls will feast and be satisfied, and we will sing glad songs of praise to Him.

THE AGNUS DEI

All: Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; grant him rest.

**Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; grant him rest.
Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, grant him rest eternal.**

HYMNS FOR COMMUNION

Who fathoms the eternal thought?
Who talks of scheme and plan?
The Lord is God! He needeth not
The poor device of man.

I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin.

Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings;
I know that God is good!

And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untired pain,

The bruised reed he will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

Nearer My God to Thee
Nearer My God, to Thee, Nearer to
Thee;
E'en though it be a cross that
raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be Nearer,
My God, to Thee!
Nearer My God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee

Tho' like a wanderer, The sun
gone down,
Darkness be over me, My rest a
stone;

Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, My God, to Thee,
Nearer My God, to There,
Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear steps
unto heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me, in
mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, My God, to Thee,
Nearer, My God, to Thee
Nearer to Thee.

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

All: Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

HYMN:

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 the 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.

ORDER OF SERVICE



THE COMMENDATION - Fr Lynden Douglas

Priest: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Clarence with your saints.

All: Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting

Priest: You only are immortal, the creator and redeemer of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

All: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant Clarence with your saints. Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Priest: Lord have mercy,

All: Christ have mercy

Priest: Lord have mercy

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All Sing: Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory for ever and for ever. Amen.

Priest: Let us commend our brother Clarence to the mercy of God our maker and Redeemer. Deliver your servant Clarence O Sovereign Lord Christ, from all evil, and set him free from every bond, that he may rest with all your saints in the eternal habitations: where with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God forever and ever.

All: Amen.

Priest: Into your hands, O merciful Saviour, we commend your servant Clarence. Acknowledge we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, in the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light.

All: Amen

Priest: Alleluia, Christ is risen!

All: The Lord is risen indeed, Alleluia!

Priest: Let us go forth in the name of Christ

All: Thanks be to God.

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.



EULOGY FOR CLARENCE HERBERT SIMMONS

TIME TO BE BORN:

Clarence Herbert Simmons was born in Salt Cay, Turks and Caicos Islands, on July 22nd, 1925. He and his elder brother William Simmons (deceased) were the only two surviving children of a brood of thirteen (13) children born to his parents Dorcas and William Simmons.

HIS SCHOOL DAYS AND THE EARLY YEARS:

Clarence was educated at the Salt Cay Primary school (now The Mary Robinson Primary School) and began a life of work as an apprenticed carpenter at the tender age of fourteen (14).

Clarence developed into a fine, handsome young man and after leaving school, he went into full time employment all the while honing his skills at the fine art of carpentry. It was whilst working on a project in South Caicos, at the age of eighteen (18), he received news of his father's death and he immediately returned to Salt Cay to be with his mother and brother William, and deal with the situation at hand. Clarence was always diligent in the care of his mother and especially so after the demise of his father, ensuring that she was well cared for.

HIS MARRIAGE, CHILDREN AND EMPLOYMENT:

Clarence fell in love with Monica Williams – a beautiful belle from the North District in Salt Cay. He married Monica on his birthday in 1951. They became the loving parents of ten (10) children, three of whom died at very tender ages. It became obvious to them that the proceeds of his work as a carpenter would not be enough to raise their children, so Clarence, like so many other young men in those years, went to work with National Bulk Carrier, a merchant marine shipping company. On his vacation home, Clarence took pleasure in relating to his family, who were eager to hear, the wonders of the endless ocean, the rough weather that they as sailors endured as well as the awe and wonders of all the places he had visited when the ships docked.

When Clarence gave up sailing and returned to Salt Cay in the late sixties he took up employment in the salt industry to continue supplementing his meagre income as a carpenter. In 1970 the family relocated to Grand Turk, primarily for the children to attend high school. Clarence was employed by businessman Richard (Richie) R. Outten and Sons. No doubt his fame as a master carpenter reached the ears of Neils and Greta Seim who had relocated to Grand Turk from Norway. Neils was an investment banker/developer but he was also a

connoisseur of wood and so Clarence was employed by Neils for many years.

Clarence later became self-employed. His trade as a carpenter served him in good stead, as he was in constant demand in the construction industry. He became famous in his trade especially for pitching roofs, and was sought after by many new homebuilders and contractors. Three of his daughter- and one granddaughter were blessed to have their houses built by their loving Dad / Granddad.

In 2018 Clarence's daughter Beatrice Garland (nee Simmons) died, she was the wife of Max Garland, mother of their two sons and grandmother of two. Beatrice's illness and passing was a time of much grief and sadness for the family and once again Clarence leaned on his faith by accepting his loss and strengthening his relationship with the rest of his family.

HIS PERSONA AND HIS SOCIAL LIFE

Clarence had a very endearing and amicable personality which was lavished on everyone. He was fond of ribbing his friends and acquaintances with the utmost good humor and in his usual jovial spirit on a myriad of light hearted jokes thereby making everyone around him bend over with laughter. He was usually aided and abetted by his dear cousin Walter Simons – recently deceased. The pair was notorious in the art of teasing.

As well as his teasing he endeared himself to everyone, so did his discussions and passion of national historical and religious events, politics and the genealogy of local families.

An avid domino player, Clarence was often found on Good Street after a hard days' work under the tree in Richard Garland's yard with his friends Lovie Adams, Jamesie Simmons, Richard Garland and his first cousin Donald Smith (all now deceased) where he enjoyed their camaraderie, friendship and a great domino game! Clarence was never without his bicycle and even after a serious fall in 2003, and the forbiddance by his children of riding his bike, he continued to do so! His words to them were usually, 'you are the child, I am the father'.

On 15 December 2004, Clarence was awarded the certificate of honour from her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the second for outstanding services to the community of Grand Turk.



EULOGY FOR CLARENCE HERBERT SIMMONS

HIS FAITH AND CHRISTIAN WITNESS:

Clarence was born and brought up in St. John's Anglican Church in Salt Cay where his trade as a carpenter was freely given to the repairs of the church as and when needed. In Grand Turk the family continued their regular worship at St. Thomas Church and at the Pro Cathedral of St. Mary the Virgin.

Because of Clarence's faithfulness and love of his Anglican Church faith, he was chosen to serve for many years as a Lay Reader and as a member of the Church's Vestry.

His skills as a carpenter rendered him indispensable to the upkeep and maintenance of the Church's properties following the departure and death of Mr. Alex Astwood. Clarence was voted many times over as a member of the Building Committee by the Vestry. Together with the late Arthur (Bolie) Been, John Robinson and a few others Clarence rendered his work mostly free of charge to the Church. When St. Thomas was renovated, Clarence was fully in charge of the carpentry work and it was he who installed the pews and kneelers we use today. When Bishop Charles Davidson renovated the Rectory, it was with Clarence help and guidance. According to Bishop Davidson "he was the one with the special skill to install the window and door frames".

HIS RETIREMENT AND HIS CALL HOME:

After the death of his beloved wife Monica, Clarence never missed out on worship with his children. His attendance at church services was regular

In the same manner in which Clarence cared for his mother, his children did for him. They never left him at home, especially when travelling and he was a regular participant on the family's regular sea cruises and visits to the United States, Bahamas and elsewhere. Up to the year preceding the Covid-19 pandemic, he could be found at the home of his daughter Beverley or her friend Angela on Friday evenings with the rest of the family and the Friday Night Crew. Or he would be out for his daily rides with his grandson, Lavado who was his chauffeur.

Sadly, the shut-down during the Covid-19 pandemic took a negative toll on Clarence's mental and physical health. Because he did not get around chatting with family and friends, going to Church and having a daily ride around the town as he was accustomed to, he slowly became forgetful and his health declined. Clarence tested positive with COVID-19 during the month of February but was strong enough to recover and not be hospitalized.

With love and tender care his family provided his daily and physical needs. Following months of confinement, Clarence answered his Lord's call and passed quietly away from this life on 8 October 2021.

HIS DESCENDANTS:

LEFT TO MOURN

SON: Birch Simmons

DAUGHTERS: Blythe, Adell, Beverley, Monica Simmons and Motis Roberts

GRAND CHILDREN: Berch, John, Kaylea, Acharo, Lavado, Akeba, Adrian, Dorian, Katrina, Rowena, Roedico, Ronadio, Doris, Doriel, Kentrell, Milnide and Tinavia

GREAT GRAND CHILDREN: Jack, Kaylese, Kathiana, Avante, Avion, Kaliyah, Savanna-Jade, Adrian Jr, Teandre, Lioneisha, Kendrui, Enrique, Loren, Kayden, Nakia and Kai

GREAT GREAT GRAND CHILD: Dakarai

DAUGHTER IN LAW: Ruthann Simmons

SON IN LAW: Max Garland

GRAND DAUGHTERS IN LAW: Bernatha Harvey, Taneisha and Akelah Garland

NEPHEWS: Stanley, Dennis, Arnold and Raymond Simmons

NEECES: Naomi Been and Claudia Seymour

ADOPTED CHILDREN: Enid Lightbourne & Family, Linda Malcolm & Family, Bernestine Hall & Family, Delthia Lewis & Family, and Delarice Williams

SISTER IN LAW: Veronica Williams

NEECES IN LAW: Joanne, Cyprianna, Ruby, McQuella, Ketura, Edith, Deneice and Bridgette

NEPHEWS IN LAW: Patterson, Kenneth, Albert, Hartful, Kerlin, Austin, Andrew, Ernest, Patterson and Kyle

GOD CHILDREN: Naomi Astwood, Helen Morris, Conrad Jennings, Yvette Minnis, Raymond Smith, Kathleen Simmons, Bruce Jennings, Peter Lightbourne, McArthur Swan, Edwin Dickenson, Lewis Smith, Lativa and Lowell Ingham

COUSINS: Delphine Simons, Shirley Smith, Lamuel Been & Family, Dorothy Francis & Family, Hilton Dickenson & Family, Herbert & Patricia Simmons & Family, Maurice & Barbara Simmons & Family, Sarah Missick & Family, Louise Cartwright & Family, Albert & Louise Williams & Family, Sylvia Been & Family. Descendants of the late Walter Simons, Donald Smith, Marion Simons, Susan Simons, Lewis Been, Lamuel & Clarita Smith, Julia Been, Natalie Simons, Irene Legitt, Alberta Lightbourne, Alberta Forbes, Rita Smith, Allen Been, Jamesie Simmons and Alexander Adams.

SPECIAL FRIENDS: Monica Jolly, Mercedes Smith, Cynthia & Leopold Astwood, Lilleth Allen, Bill McCollum, Charles & Clotilda Simmons, Ivy Williams & Family, Jennifer Forbes, Blythe Clare, Carl Simmons, Leslie Williams, John Robinson, Gloria Prospere, Shirley Cox, Irene Astwood, Monica Been, Della Collymore, Adelle Branch, Dorothy & Clifford Henry, Ruthphine Smith & Family, Edgar Jennings, William Jones and Andrew Monize.

CARETAKER: Chisma Noradin, Jennifer Forbes and Sansiona Dabel

Host of relatives and friends too numerous to mention



GRAVESIDE HYMNS:



WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER,

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.

*It is well, with my soul, 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, O 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!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my 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.

I'VE REACHED THE LAND OF CORN AND WINE

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

Refrain:

*O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My Heav'n, my home forevermore!*

My Savior comes and walks with me,

And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is Heaven's borderland. (Refrain)

A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever-vernal trees;
And flow'rs that never fading grow,
Where streams of life forever flow. (Refrain)

The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of Heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song. (Refrain)

THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy church unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,

the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by our fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Birch Simmons | Acharo Harvey
Akeba Callender | Lavado Simmons
Roedico Roberts | Ronadio Roberts
Adrian Garland | Dorian Garland

ACTIVE PALL BEARERS

Anglican Church Men (ACM)
Drexzel Porter | Kelsay Brooks
Deanza Wilson | Dalton Daniels
Kamaal Moore | Shaun Handfield

USHERS

Cheryl Moore | Glayds Lightbourne
R&S Funeral Services

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May God richly bless all of you!
The Family

