

A Thanksgiving Service for the Life of

Daphne Ida St. John

of Salters House, Salters, St. George

Thursday, 15th May, 2025
at 3:30 p.m.

St. George Parish Church

Officiating Ministers:

Sen. Rev. Canon Dr. John A. Rogers

Rev. Suzette Archer





Sunrise: May 14, 1931

Sunset: April 29, 2025

(Please silence all cell phones)

Order of Service

Sentences

Tribute - Monica Newlands

Eulogy - Dr. Anthony Fields

Hymn - Here I am Lord

The Collect

1st Scripture Reading: Philippians 4:4-9 - Angela St. John

Psalm 23 (Crimond)

2nd Scripture Reading: Matthew 25:31-40 - Tasha Zephirin

Hymn - Amazing Grace

The Homily

Solo: 'My Way' - Derek Fields

The Apostles' Creed

The Prayers

The Commendation

Recessional Hymn - Battle Hymn of the Republic

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.

I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

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 snow and rain,
I have born my peoples pain.
I have wept for love of them,
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them,
Whom shall I send?

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,
Till their hearts be satisfied.

I will give My life to them,
Whom shall I send?

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 will hold Your people in my heart

Psalm 23

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want:
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I 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.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

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've first begun.

The Apostles' Creed

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.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory
of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
where the grapes of Wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
of His terrible Swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory! Hallelujah
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
of a hundred circling Camps;
They have building Him an altar
in the evening dews and Damps;
I can read His righteous sentence
by the dim and flaring Lamps
His day is marching on. (Chorus)

He has sounded forth the trumpet
that shall never call Retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
before His judgement Seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him
be jubliant, My feet!
Our God is marching on. (Chorus)

In the beauty of the lilies,
Christ was born across the Sea,
With a glory in His bosom
that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy,
let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on (Chorus)

PALLBEARERS

Michael St. John	Jesse Pilgrim
Justin St. John	Richard Fields
Angela St. John	Dr. Anthony Fields
Dr. Stephen Moe	Elizabeth Hardwick

USHERS

Ouida Murrell	Valerie Routley
Sharil Sealy	Gale Thomas

Sincere Thanks

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 indeed.

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 of the late

Daphne Ida St. John

The family would prefer to spend the evening in quiet reflection.

Donations will be taken for The Ark Animal Sanctuary
in honour of Daphne.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:
LYNDHURST FUNERAL HOME
Passage Road, St. Michael
Tel.: 246-426-4170

DESIGNED & PRINTED BY:
M.E.COX - TMAR DESIGN & PRINT INC.
Tel.: 246-429-1082
Email: connect@tmarprints.com
Web: tmarprints.com