

the life of



Frances

Joy Grace Smith

March 1st, 1971 - May 29th, 2025



Thanksgiving Service for the Life of

Flances Joy Grace Smith

Late of Industry Road, Industry Hall, St. Philip

Thursday 19th, June 2025 at 3:30pm St. Lucy Parish Church

> **Officiating Minister** Rev. Hugh Sandiford

Interment: St. Lucy Parish Church



Order of Tervice

Opening Sentences

Reception of the Body The Appreciation Carol Lady Haynes Hymn: "Holy, holy, holy early in the morning our song rise to thee"

The Collect Bible Reading: Ephesians 3:20-21 Read by: Maya Graham

Psalm 23 (Crimond) Bible Reading: John 14:1-6 Read by: Cheryl-Ann Cumberbatch

Tribute: Diane Clarke

Musical Tribute Hymn: "O Lord my God/How great Thou art"

Homily

The Apostle's Creed

The Prayers & Commendation

Offertory Hymns: "Great is thy faithfulness" "To God be the glory"

Nunc Dimittis

AT THE GRAVESIDE: The Committal

"Blessed assurance Jesus is mine" "Bless the Lord o my soul/Ten thousand reasons" "Why should I feel discouraged/His eye is on the sparrow" "What a friend we have in Jesus" "Turn your eyes upon Jesus"

Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee. Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea. Cherubim and seraphim, falling down before thee, Who was and is and evermore shall be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide thee, Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see, Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.



How Great Thou Art

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!

Chorus

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When thru 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!

Chorus

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



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 wilt be.

Chorus

Great is thy faithfulness, Great is thy faithfulness, Morning by morning new mercies I see. All I have needed thy hand hast provided; Great is thy faithfulness, Lord unto me.

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love

Chorus

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 and ten thousand beside

To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory, great things he has done! So loved he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Chorus

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father through Jesus the Son and give him the glory, great things he has done!

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, To every believer the promise of God; The vilest offender who truly believes, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Chorus

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son, but purer and higher and greater will be our joy and our wonder, when Jesus we see.









AT THE GRAVESIDE:

The Committal

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 Savior all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect communion, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight. Angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love

Chorus

Perfect submission, all is at rest. I in my Savior am happy and bless'd, watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Ten Thousand Reasons (Bless The Lord)

Chorus

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul Worship His holy name Sing like never before, O my soul I'll worship Your holy name

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning It's time to sing Your song again Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me Let me be singing when the evening comes

Chorus

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger Your name is great and Your heart is kind For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

Chorus

And on that day when my strength is failing The end draws near and my time has come Still, my soul will sing Your praise unending Ten thousand years and then forevermore Forevermore

Chorus (x2)

Sing like never before, O my soul I'll worship Your holy name Jesus, I will worship Your holy name Worship Your holy name

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged?
Why should the shadows come?
Why should my heart be lonely
And long for heav'n and home,
When Jesus is my portion?
My constant Friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

Refrain

I sing because I'm happy— I sing because I'm free— For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled." His tender word I hear, And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubt and fear. Though by the path He leadeth, But one step I may see: His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

Refrain

Whenever I am tempted, Whenever clouds arise, When songs give place to sighing, When hope within me dies, I draw the closer to Him; From care He sets me free: His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

Refrain



What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge-take it to the Lord in prayer! Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In his arms he'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see? There's light for a look at the Savior, And life more abundant and free!

Chorus

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim, In the light of His glory and grace.

> Thro' death into life everlasting, He passed, and we follow Him there; O'er us sin no more hath dominion--For more than conqu'rors we are!

Chorus

His Word shall not fail you--He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well: Then go to a world that is dying, His perfect salvation to tell!





Chank You

FOR YOUR SYMPATHY

There are not enough words to fully express our heartfelt thanks for the sympathy, love and support you have extended to our family during this time of loss.

THE FAMILY OF FRANCES JOY GRACE SMITH

PALLBEARERS

Into Church

Maurice Smith Graeme Smith Ryan Smith Hallam Corbin Philip Corbin Frantz Griffith

Out of Church

Graeme Smith Ryan Smith Justin Corbin Kevin Graham Geoffrey Graham José Bridgeman

USHERS

Alicia Harewood Michelle Collymore Nicole Smith Khristen Eastmond

Carla Murphy



Professional Services Entrusted to

Lyndhurst Funeral Home, Passage Road, St. Michael Tel: 246 426 4170