

BIM Nettleford, Rex

Memorial Service

To Mark the First Anniversary of the Death of



*Professor The Honourable
Ralston Milton (Rex) Nettleford, OM, OCC, FIJ*

(February 3, 1933 – February 2, 2010)



The University Chapel, UWI Mona Campus

Sunday, February 6, 2011

3:30 p.m.

Officiating Clergy



Rev Ralph Michael (Jim) Parkes, President

Rt Rev E. Don Taylor, Homilist

Rev Trevor Edwards, University Chaplain (Baptist)

Rev Dr Lester O. Shields, University Chaplain (Roman Catholic)



Choir

The University Singers and The University Chorale

Musical Director

Mr Noel Dexter

Organist

Archie Dunkley

Order of Service



(The service will proceed without announcement)

Musical Prelude

Tributes

The University Singers and the University Chorale –
Alleluia (Laudes Creaturarum) F. E. Halliburton

Sir Shridath Ramphal, Chairman, Rex Nettleford Foundation

Professor E. Nigel Harris, UWI Vice-Chancellor

Ms Carole Reid, NDTC Singers – solo

Mr Marlon Simms, Dance Captain, NDTC

Dr Cezley Sampson, CD – for the family

Sentences

Greetings

President: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

People: And also with you.

President: Praise be to God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all consolation. He comforts us in all our afflictions and thus enables us to comfort those who are in trouble with the same consolation we have received from Him. (2. Corinthians I: 3–4)

People: Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Hymn: Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unchanging, and silent as night,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish, but naught changeth Thee.
4. Great Father of glory; Thou dwellest in Light
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

Ministry of the Word

The Collect

First Reading: Wisdom 4: 7-14
Dr Sonjah Stanley-Niaah
Senior Lecturer, Institute of Caribbean Studies
(1st recipient, The Rex Nettleford Fellowship in
Cultural Studies)

Hymn: Psalm 150 (Noel Dexter arrangement)
"O praise ye the Lord"

Second Reading: I Peter I: 3-9
Ms Lilieth Nelson
Former Head, International Programmes at the UWI

(The Congregation stands)

Acclamation: Alleluia, Alleluia

Third Reading: John, 6: 32-40
Rev Trevor Edwards

Acclamation: Alleluia, Alleluia

Homily: Rt Rev E. Don Taylor

(The Congregation stands)

The Apostles Creed

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.**

Intercessory Prayers: Rev Dr Lester O. Shields

Leader: Let us pray. Almighty God, you have knit your chosen people together in one communion, in the mystical body of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Give to your whole Church in heaven and on earth your light and your peace.

People: *Hear us, Lord.*

Leader: May all who have been baptised into Christ's death and resurrection die to sin and rise to newness of life, and

may we with Him pass through the grave and gate of death to our joyful resurrection.

People: *Hear us, Lord.*

Leader: Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days.

People: *Hear us, Lord.*

Leader: Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins and serve you with a quiet mind.

People: *Hear us, Lord.*

Leader: Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your loving care that, casting all their sorrow on you, they may know the consolation of your love.

People: *Hear us, Lord.*

Leader: Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may find strength in the comfort of a holy and certain hope, and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

People: *Hear us, Lord. Amen.*

The Lord's Prayer

Hymns for the Collection: "To God be the Glory" and
"Praise my soul the King of Heaven"

(During the singing of these hymns donations will be received for the Rex Nettleford Foundation).

To God be the glory

1. 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.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

Let the earth bear 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.

2. O 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.
Refrain
3. 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 wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.
Refrain

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.
2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress.
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

4. Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

The Choir: *I Stood on the River of Jordan* (by M. Hogan)
Soloist: Rochelle Brooks

Announcements: Rev Jim Parkes

Concluding Prayers

President: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant, Rex, with your saints.

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

President: You are immortal, the Creator and Maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth and to the earth we shall 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!

People: Give rest, O Christ to your servant, Rex, with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting. Amen.

Solo: Ms Carole Reid -- "The Holy City"

Recessional Hymn: Lord of the Dance

1. I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Refrain:

*Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said He.*

2. I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came to me and the dance went on.

Refrain

3. I danced on the Sabbath when I cured the lame,
The holy people said it was a shame;
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high;
And they left me there on a cross to die.

Refrain

4. I danced on a Friday and the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back;
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the dance and I still go on.

Refrain

5. They cut me down and I leapt up high,
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in Me;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.

Refrain

The Dismissal

President: Eternal rest grant unto him.

People: And let light perpetual shine upon him.

President: May his soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed,
through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

People: Amen.

President: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

President: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People: Thanks be to God.

Musical Postlude

At the Graveside



Blessing of The Tomb

Priest: Almighty God, through the death of Your Son on the cross You destroyed our death; through His rest in the tomb, You hallowed the graves of all who believe in You; and through His rising again You restored us to eternal life.

God of the living and the dead, accept our prayers for those who have died in Christ, and are buried with Him, in the hope of rising again. Since they were true to Your name on earth, let them praise You forever in the joy of heaven. We ask this through Christ, our Lord.

People: Amen.

Priest: Listen O God, to the prayers of your Church, on behalf of the faithful departed and grant to your servants, Rex and his mother, Lebertha, whose deaths we remember today, the inheritance promised to all your saints. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

People: Amen.

*May our 'incandescent eagle' still soar in the
hearts and minds of all West Indians*

—Sir Shridath Ramphal

(Excerpt from his tribute to Professor Rex Nettleford)