



State Funeral



Thanksgiving Service
for the life of
His Excellency The Most Honourable
Sir Florizel Glasspole ON, GCMG, GCVO, CD
September 25, 1909 — November 25, 2000
at the
Coke Methodist Church

Coke Methodist Church
Corner of Church and East Queen Streets
Tuesday, 2000, December 5
at 10:00 a.m.

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OFFICIATING CLERGY:

Reverend Dr. Howard Gregory

President

Jamaica Council of Churches

His Grace The Most Reverend Edgerton Clarke, D.D.

Archbishop of Kingston

Rt. Reverend Dr. Alfred Reid Bishop of Montego Bay

Reverend Phillip O'B. Robinson

President

Jamaica Methodist District

Reverend Dr. Byron K. Chambers

Reverend Dr. Rupert A. Young

Reverend Dr. Claude L. Cadogan

Reverend Dr. Terence B. Rose

Reverend Stanley Clarke

Presidential Provisional Elders Conference

of the Moravian Church

Archbishop Emeritus Samuel Carter

Roman Catholic

Reverend Dr. Cleve Grant

Church of God in Jamaica

Reverend Dr. Maitland Evans

General Secretary of the United Church in Jamaica and the Cayman Islands

ORGANIST :

Mr Donald Hossack

PIANIST

Mr Albert Stamp

CHOIR

Methodist Chorale

INTERMENT
THE PROVIDENCE METHODIST CHURCH CEMETERY

Order of Service

MUSICAL TRIBUTES:

- Steve Higgins
- David Reid
- Commander John McFarlane
- Pauline Findlay
- National Chorale of Jamaica
- The Jamaica Military Band

PROCESSIONAL WITH SENTENCES:

Нуми:

To God be the Glory

To God be the glory! great things He hath 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 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 hath done!

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.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done.

And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son: But purer, and higher, and greater will be Our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we see. PRAYERS:

· Rt. Reverend Dr Alfred Reid

Most Gracious God, we turn to you in the sorrow and grief of our bereavement, praying that we may find the strength we need in your sustaining grace, so that even as we mourn the death of one whom we knew and loved, we may not be overcome by this trial but we may hold fast, trusting in your goodness and mercy. Assure us, O Lord our God, that death is not the end of those who trust in you, and may our hearts be so composed in the Holy Spirit that all fear and bitterness may be swallowed up in the light and peace you give to your troubled children, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Reverend Dr Cleve Grant

Almighty and Eternal God, who by the Holy Spirit minister to us in our weakness, and by the victory of your Son, Jesus Christ, have given us the pledge of eternal life: lift us, we pray, above our present distress and sorrow and shed the light of your grace and glory upon us; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

PSALM 16:

Kristina Mena (Grand Daughter)

HYMN:

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD (CRIMOND)

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 through 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 forever more My dwelling-place shall be.

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE:

TRIBUTES:

- The Methodist Family Reverend Dr. Byron K. Chambers
- Archbishop Emeritus The Most Reverend Samuel E. Carter
- Chairman of Wolmers Trust Mr. Sterling Soares

HYMN:

O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

TRIBUTE:

METHODIST CHORALE:

OFFERTORY HYMNS:

(During the singing of the following hymms, a collection will be received in aid of The Outreach Programme of the Coke Methodist Church and The Josephine Glasspole Basic School: O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Prime Minister of Jamaica The Rt. Hon P. J. Patterson, Q.C., MP

HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLING FAIR

The Requiem by Brahms

I CANNOT TELL

I cannot tell why He, whom angels worship, Should set His love upon the sons of men, Or why, as Shepherd, He should seek the wanderers,

To bring them back, they know not how or when. But this I know, that He was born of Mary, When Bethlehem's manger was His only home, And that He lived at Nazareth and laboured, And so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently He suffered,
As with His peace He graced this place of tears
Or how His heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, He heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden.
For yet the Saviour, Saviour of of the world, is
here.

I cannot tell how He will win the nations,
How He will claim His earthly heritage
How He will satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of East and West, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see His glory,
And He shall reap the harvest He has sown,
And some glad day His sun shall shine in
splendour

When He the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship, When at His bidding, every storm is stilled, Or who can say how great the jubilation When all the hearts of men with love are filled. But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture, And myriad, myriad human voices sing, And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer;

At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!

HYMN:

FOR ALL THE SAINTS

For all the saints who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy name, O Jesu, be forever blest. Alleluia!

Thou was their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well fought fight; Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light. Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold! Alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle; they in glory shine, Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest; Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest. Alleluia! But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day: The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,

Through gates of pearl streams in countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: Alleluia!

HYMN:

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HARK, HARK MY SOUL

Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Refrain: Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

Onward we go; for still we hear them singing: Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come; And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the gospel leads us home.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea, And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,

The day must dawn and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true
home, will come at last.

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above, Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

BLESSING OF OFFERING:

His Grace

The Most Reverend Edgerton Clarke, D.D.

Archbishop of Kingston

MINISTRY OF THE WORD:

FIRST LESSON:

Wisdom 5: 15-16 &

Wisdom 3: 1-9

Governor-General of lamaica

His Excellency Sir Howard Cooke, ON, GCMG.

GCVO, CD

THE EPISTLE:

The Epistle Romans 8: 31-39

Leader of the Opposition

The Rt. Hon. Edward Seaga, MP

THE GOSPEL:

(All Stand)

The Gospel: St. John 14: 1-6, 27

President

Jamaica Council of Churches

and UTCWI

Reverend Dr. Howard Gregory

EULOGY:

Reverend Dr. Claude L. Cadogan

SOLO:

Commander John McFarlane

SERMON:

Reverend Dr. Phillip O. N. Robinson

President

Jamaica Methodist Conference

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING:

Reverend Dr. Terence B. Rose

Praise be to you, O God our Father, who created us in Your own image for eternal

fellowship with you.

Praise and Thanksgiving to you, O Christ, our Lord and our God, who have overcome the sharpness of death and opened the Kingdom of heaven to all believers, and are now seated at

the right hand of God in the glory of the Father. Praise and blessing be to you, O Holy Spirit, God Our comforter, who have overcome the sharpness of death and opened the Kingdom of heaven to all believers, and are now seated at the right hand of God in the glory of the Father.

Praise and blessing be to you, O Holy Spirit, God our comforter, who bear witness within us of our acceptance with the Father and have become the pledge of our eternal inheritance.

All praise and glory, blessing and honour, Thanksgiving and worship be to you, O blessed Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, One God For ever and ever. Amen

We bless Your name for the life of him whom we today lay to rest. We give You thanks for the joy and the blessing his life has brought to others, for his service to his generation according to your will and for every happy remembrance of his life. We bless You for Your mercy and goodness which have followed him all the days of his life, that now the trials of this world are over and death itself is past. Receive him into Your perfect Kingdom and bring us with all who have lived and served You faithfully to the fullness of Your eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

APOSTLES CREED: (All standing) 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 Lord be with you And also with you Let us pray

COMMENDATION:

Reverend Dr. Byron K. Chambers

Eternal God, who has made us all and hate nothing that you have made, and has given your Son,
Jesus for our redemption, we commend our brother Florizel to Your perfect mercy and wisdom. Eternal rest grant unto him.
And let perpetual light shine upon him.

THE LORD'S PRAYER:

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN (Sung)

HYMN:

JESUS LIVES! THY TERRORS NOW

Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, cans't not enthral us.
Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! to Him the throne High o'er heaven and earth is given; We may go where He is gone. Live and reign with Him in heaven. Hallelujah! Jesus lives! for us He died; Hence may we, to Jesus living. Pure in heart and act abide, Praise to Him and glory giving. Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! our hearts know well Nought from us His love shall sever; Life, nor death, nor powers of hell, Part us now from Christ for ever. Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death Entrance-gate of life immortal; This shall calm our trembling breath When we pass its gloomy portal, Hallelujah!

BENEDICTION:

Bishop of Mandeville Rev. Dr Maitland Evans

Now the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord JesusChrist, the Great Shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, make you perfect in every good thing to do His will, working in you that which is pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ to whom be the glory for ever and ever AMEN.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

Eternal Father bless our Land,
Guard us with Thy mighty hand,
Keep us free from evil powers,
Be our light through countless hours,
To our leaders Great Defender,
Grant true wisdom from above,
Justice, truth be ours forever,
Jamaica land we love,
Jamaica, Jamaica,
Jamaica, land we love.

Teach us true respect for all
Stir response to duty's call
Strengthen us the weak to cherish
Give us vision lest we perish,
Knowledge send us Heavenly Father,
Grant true wisdom from above,
Justice, truth be ours forever,
Jamaica land we love,
Jamaica, Jamaica,
Jamaica, land we love.

(Members of the Congregation are requested to remain standing until the Clergy, Family, The Governor-General, The Prime Minister, Visiting Heads of State/Government, Cabinet Ministers, Leader of the Opposition, President of the Senate, Speaker of the House of Representatives, Chief Justice, President of the Court of Appeal and visiting Dignitaries have left the Church. The remaining members of the congregation will be instructed when to leave the Church to join the procession)

RECESSIONAL:

Funeral March

The Jamaica Military Band

At the Graveside

THE COMMITTAL:

Rev. Dr Byron K. Chambers

The Minister shall say:

We know that neither death nor life nor things present, nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other creature can separate us from the love of God which is in Jesus Christ our Lord.

We know that if this earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.

Since our brother has departed out of this life and Almighty God in His mercy has taken him to Himself we therefore commit his body to the ground: dust to dust, ashes to ashes, earth to earth, in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our Lord Jesus Christ. AMEN.

The Minister only shall continue:

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, "From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord". "Even so", says the Spirit, "for they rest from their labours." Let us pray

CLOSING REMARKS:

Rev. Stanley Clarke

O Merciful God, The Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Father of Mercies and God of all comfort, raise us up, we pray, from death of sin to the new life of righteousness that when we shall depart this life we shall be found acceptable in your sight. This we pray through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Grant to the bereaved, consolation and faith in this time of distress and trial, the blessed hope in the coming of Your Kingdom, the sustaining grace in the fellowship of Your people and stead fastness in the service of Your name and the doing of Your will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Support us, O Lord, all the day long of this troublous life until the shadows lengthen, the evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy, Grant unto us safe lodging, holy rest and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE BENEDICTION

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore. Amen.

HYMN:

ABIDE WITH ME

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, O 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!

HYMN:

BLESSED ASSURANCE

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

Refrain: 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.

HYMN:

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 Saviour, still our refuge: Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer; In His arms He'll take and shield thee. Thou wilt find a solace there.

"LAST POST" by the Jamaica Defence Force Buglers

"REVEILLE" by the Jamaica Defence Force Buglers

After the Reveille wreaths will be laid

- . Member of the Family (Daughter)
- His Excellency the Governor-General
- · The Rt Hon Prime Minister
- · Leader of the Opposition
- President of the Senate
- Speaker of the House
- Chief Justice on behalf of Judiciary
- Chief of Staff
- Commissioner of Police
- Her Worship the Mayor of Kingston

Designed and printed by the Jamaica Information Service