Service of Remembrance
for the late
CICELY DELPHINE WILLIAMS, OM, CMG

Doctor of Medicine,
Honorary Consultant and Visiting Professor to
the University of the West Indies
Mona Campus

The University Chapel, Mona
Friday, February 19, 1993
at 3:00 p.m.
ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE OF MUSIC

THE SENTENCES:

One generation shall praise Your works
to another, and shall declare Your Mighty acts.

Lord, You have been our dwelling place in
all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or
ever You had formed the earth and
the world, even from everlasting
to everlasting, You are God.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

Praise My Soul, the King of Heaven

Praise my soul, the King of heaven
To His feet thy tribute bring
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven
Who like me His praise should sing
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

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.

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 as His mercy flows.

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.

MINISTER: Blessed be God: Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
PEOPLE: And blessed be His Kingdom, now and for ever.
Amen.

MINISTER: The Lord be with you.
PEOPLE: And also with you.
MINISTER: Let us pray.

Lord of all worlds, we bless Your name for all those who have entered into their rest, and reached the Promised Land, where You are seen face to face. Give us grace to follow in their footsteps, as they followed in the footsteps of Your Holy Son. Keep alive in us the memory of those dear to us, whom You have called out of the world, and make it powerful to subdue within us every unworthy thought. Grant that every remembrance which turns our hearts from things seen to things unseen may lead us always to You, till we too come to the eternal rest which You have prepared for Your people: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FIRST LESSON: Ecclesiasticus Chapter 44, Verses 1-8
Miss Anne-Marie Roberts
3rd year Medical Student

A READING: Prof. the Hon. Hugh H. Wytner

HYMN: The Lord's My Shepherd

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

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

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.

SECOND LESSON: St John Chapter 14, Verses 1-6
Mr. G.E.A. Falloon,
Campus Registrar, Mona

MUSICAL ITEM: University Singers

REMEMBRANCE: Dr. Barbara Johnson
Senior Paediatrician,
Bustamante Hospital for Children

TRIBUTES: The University of the West Indies
The Medical Association of Jamaica
The International Medical Fraternity

HYMN: Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above

During the singing of this hymn an offering will be taken for the Department of Child Health, UWI, and Bustamante Hospital for Children.

Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe,
O, my spirit longs and faints,
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fullness, God of grace!

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls! Their praises flow
In this vale of sin and woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

HOMILY: The Revd. Canon Ralston Smith
PRAYER:
Almighty Father, God of the spirits of all flesh, Yourself unchanging and abiding: We bless Your holy name for all who have completed their earthly course in Your faith and fear and are at rest. We remember before You this day Your servant Cicely. Especially do we thank You for her ardent spirit, generous nature that asked so little for herself, but gave so much. For her love, dedication and medical skill, her ingenuity, unerring curiosity in the causes and treatment of children's diseases, her outstanding career that enhanced the status of women in medicine, and her reverence for life.

We give thanks to You O Lord that the life which we now live in You is part of the life which is eternal, and the fellowship which we have with You unites us with our brethren both on earth and in heaven. Grant that as we journey through the years we may know joys that are without end, and at the last come to that abiding city where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end.

Amen.

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

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!

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.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darkness must be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

Angels, sing on, your faithful watch 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.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

CHRONOLOGY

Dr. the Honorable Cicely D. Williams,
OM, CMG, DM (Oxon.), FRCP, DTM&H (Lond.), FAAP (hon.)

Born 2 December 1893 in New Park, Bethel Town, Westmoreland, Jamaica, West Indies.

PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE

Worked in various hospitals in London and the United States of America
1923-1928
British Colonial Medical Service, 1929-48, serving in the Gold Coast, West Africa, Malaya and Singapore.
World Health Organization, 1948-51
1948 First head of MCH Section in Geneva
1949-51 First head of MCH Section in South East Asia, (India, Burma, Ceylon, Thailand, Indonesia and Afghanistan)
Research on Vomiting Sickness in Jamaica

London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, 1953-55
Senior Lecturer in Nutrition
American University of Beirut, 1960-64
Visiting Professor of MCH
Family Planning Association, UK, 1964-67
Advisor in Training Programs
Visits, lectures, advice in 70 countries worldwide
Tulane University School of Public Health, 1971-78
Visiting Professor of MCH
Lecturer in the United States, UK, Nepal, Pakistan, and Israel.

AWARDS & HONOURS

She received numerous awards and honours for all parts of the world among them being:

CGM (Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George) (1968)
Hon. D Sc, University of the West Indies (1969)
Hon. D Sc, University of Maryland, Hon. citizenship, State of Maryland, Hon. D Sc, Tulane University (1973-in her eightieth year)
Order of Merit, Jamaica (1975)

After the service, naming of Seminar Room at the Caribbean Food and Nutrition Institute (C.F.N.I.) in honour of the late Dr. Cicely Williams.