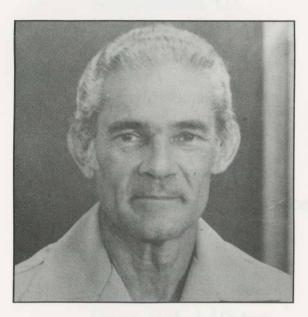


HE FINISHED THE COURSE.



STATE FUNERAL



Thanksgiving Service
for the life of
The Right Honourable
Michael Norman Manley, O.M., O.C.C., P.C.
December 10, 1924 — March 6, 1997
at the
Holy Trinity Cathedral

North Street, Kingston Sunday, 1997 March 16 at 2:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LIBRARY OF JAMA

OFFICIATING CLERGY:

The Reverend Dr. Roy Henry President
Jamaica Council of Churches

Right Reverend Dr. The Honourable Neville deSouza, O.J. Lord Bishop of Jamaica

Bishop Purcell Jackson President Jamaica Association of Full Gospel Churches

Reverend Dr. Cleve Grant Churches of God in Jamaica

Reverend Marjorie Lewis-Cooper
General Secretary
Jamaica Council of Churches

Reverend Phillip Robinson President Jamaica Methodist District

His Grace
The Most Reverend Edgerton Clarke, D.D.
Archbishop of Kingston

Bishop C. A. Holdsworth, D.D. Jamaica Pentecostal Union

Reverend Father (Kes) Wolde Dawit Administrator Ethiopian Orthodox Church Reverend J. K. Hanson Conference Secretary Jamaica Conference African Methodist Episcopal Church

Colonel Franklyn Thompson Territorial Commander The Salvation Army

Colonel Joan Thompson The Salvation Army

Reverend Wilmer Jackson General Secretary Churches of God in Jamaica

Rt. Reverend J. Oliver Daley Moderator of the United Church in Jamaica and the Cayman Islands

Reverend Jeffrey McKenzie President Jamaica Baptist Union

The Very Reverend Canon Peter Mullings Chaplain Jamaica College

Father Randolph Ferguson Rector Holy Trinity Cathedral

Bishop Ivan Evans President Jamaica Pentecostal Union Major Raphael Mason President Jamaica Association of Evangelicals

Rev. Rennard White Missionary Church Association

Pastor Noel S. Fraser West Indies Union of Seventh Day Adventists

Reverend Ernest deSouza, J. P. Spiritual Leader Jewish Community

Mr. Kenneth Josephs Religious Society of Friends

Rt. Reverend Bishop Robert Foster Conference Secretary Provincial Elders Conference of The Moravian Church

ORGANIST:

Mr Dwight McBean

CHOIR:

Holy Trinity Cathedral Choir National Chorale of Jamaica

INTERMENT AT THE NATIONAL HEROES PARK

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE:

OPENING SENTENCES:

HYMN:

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation;
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
So wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen?
How thy heart's wishes have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Prayer of Adoration and Invocation:

FIRST LESSON:

Pastor Noel S. Fraser

Wisdom 3:1– 9
Governor-General of Jamaica
His Excellency The Most Honourable
Sir Howard Cooke
O.N., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., C.D.

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.

SECOND LESSON: Ephesians 6: 10–20 Miss Sarah Manley

Daughter

Song: National Dance Theatre Company

Singers

THIRD LESSON: Matthew 25: 31–46

Leader of the Opposition

The Rt. Hon. Edward P.G. Seaga

P.C., M.P.

HYMN: I Must Have The Saviour with Me

I must have the Saviour with me, For I dare not walk alone, I must feel His presence near me, And His arm around me thrown.

Refrain: Then my soul shall fear

no ill,

Let Him lead me where

He will,

I will go without a murmur,

And His footsteps follow

still.

I must have the Saviour with me,
For my faith at best is weak;
He can whisper words of comfort
That no other voice can speak.

I must have the Saviour with me In the onward march of life, Thro' the tempest and the sunshine, Thro' the battle and the strife.

I must have the Saviour with me, And His eye the way must guide Till I reach the vale of Jordan, Till I cross the rolling tide.

REMEMBRANCE: Prime Minister of Jamaica

The Rt. Hon. P. J. Patterson

P.C., Q.C., M.P.

TRIBUTE IN SONG: Mrs. Della Manley

Daughter-in-law

TRIBUTE IN POEM: Miss Natasha Manley

Daughter

TRIBUTE IN SONG: Mr. Jimmy Tucker

"I saw my Land in the Morning"

TRIBUTE: The Honourable David Coore

O.J., Q.C.

TRIBUTE: The Right Honourable Hugh Shearer

O.J., P.C.

SONG:

The National Chorale of Jamaica

TRIBUTE:

Mr. Lloyd Goodleigh

TRIBUTE:

The Honourable Rex Nettleford O.M.

OFFERTORY HYMN:

{During the singing of the following hymns, a collection will be received in aid of the Jamaica

AMAZING GRACE

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

HYMN: How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

breeze.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee: How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee: How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through 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

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.

When Christ shall come with shouts 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!

BLESSING OF OFFERING:

Bishop Purcell Jackson

SERMON:

Right Reverend Dr. The Honourable Neville deSouza, O.J.

HYMN:

THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD

The right hand of God is writing in our land,
Writing with power and with love.
Our conflicts and our fears, our triumphs and our tears
Are recorded by the right hand of God.

The right hand of God is pointing in our land,
Pointing the way we must go.
So clouded is the way so easily we stray;
But we're guided by the right hand of God.

The right hand of God is striking in our land,
Striking out at envy, hate, and greed,
Our selfishness and lust, our pride and deeds unjust
Are destroyed by the right hand of God.

The right hand of God is lifting in our land,
Lifting the fallen one by one,
Each one is known by name, and rescued now from shame
By the lifting of the right hand of God.

The right hand of God is healing in

our land,
Healing broken bodies, minds, and souls.
So wondrous is its touch with love that means so much,
When we're healed by the right hand

The right hand of God is planting in our land,
Planting seeds of freedom, hope,
and love.
In these Caribbean lands, let His
people all join hands,
And be one with the right hand of God.

of God.

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION:

Reverend Cleve Grant

Reverend Marjorie Lewis-Cooper

Leader:

For our brother Michael, let us pray to the Lord Christ who said, "I am resurrection and I am

Life".

Leader:

Lord you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress. Draw near to us who mourn for Michael, and dry the tears of those

who weep.

ALL:

Hear us, Lord.

LEADER:

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend.
Comfort us in our sorrow.

ALL:

Hear us, Lord.

LEADER:

You promised paradise to the thief who repented. Bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

ALL:

Hear us, Lord.

Leader:

Grant 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. ALL:

Hear us, Lord.

LEADER:

Grant to the nations of the world your spirit of justice, peace and understanding that all of creation may taste of your reign here on earth.

ALL:

Hear us, Lord.

THE LORD'S PRAYER:

COMMENDATION:

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN (SUNG)

Reverend Phillip Robinson

Eternal God, who have made us all and hate nothing that you have made, and have given your Son, Jesus for our redemption, we commend our brother Michael to your perfect mercy and wisdom. Eternal rest grant him.

BENEDICTION:

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

Now the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, 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.

CLOSING HYMN:

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the Victor's triumph won; O let the song of praise be sung, 'Alleluia!'

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,
'Alleluia!'

The three sad days have quickly sped; He rises glorious from the dead; All glory to our risen Head! 'Alleluia!'

He broke the age-bound chains of hell; The bars from heaven's high portals fell; Let hymns of praise His triumph tell, 'Alleluia!'

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,

That we may live, and sing to Thee, 'Alleluia!'

HYMN:

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.)

POSTLUDE

At the Graveside

THE COMMITTAL:

(Major Raphael Mason Bishop C. A. Holdsworth)

We know that neither death nor life... Nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height nor depth, nor any 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 of 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.

HYMN:

THERE WERE NINETY AND NINE

There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for Thee? But the Shepherds made answer, "This of Mine Has wandered away from me; And although the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew How deep were the waters crossed; nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through, E're He found His sheep that was lost.

Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die.
"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray,
E're the Shepherd could bring him back"
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?'"
"They are pierced tonight by many a thorn."

And all through the mountains, thunderriven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice, I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His
own."

HYMN:

THY KINGDOM COME

Thy Kindgom come, O God; Thy rule, O Christ begin; Break with Thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.

Where is Thy reign of peace and purity and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time That war shall be no more, And lust, oppression, crime, Shall flee Thy face before?

We pray Thee Lord, arise, And come in Thy great might; Revive our longing eyes, Which languish for Thy sight.

Men scorn Thy sacred name, And wolves devour Thy fold; By many deeds of shame We learn that love grows cold. "Last Post" by the JDF Buglers

"EXHORTATION" pronounced by Flt. Lt. Honourable Dudley Thompson, O.J., Q.C. Hon. Life Vice-President The Royal Air Force Association Jamaica Branch

"REVEILLE" by the JDF Buglers

After the Reveille wreaths will be laid.

Members of the Family
His Excellency the Governor-General
The Right Honourable Prime Minister
Visiting Heads of State/Government
Leader of the Opposition
President of the Senate
Speaker of the House
Chief Justice on behalf of Judiciary
Her Worship the Mayor of Kingston
On Behalf of the:

- People's National Party
- National Workers Union
- Constituency of East Kingston
- Women's Movement
- Youth Organization

Jamaica College

In your life
You embraced truth and justice,
You sought to share these
With every man and every woman,
Most of all, you loved.
For this we see your life as a gift
And love you, most of all.

...Drum,

Luke, Raine, Rhea, Maya, the grandchildren and great granddaughter Britany

"There is no freedom without sacrifice."

"What do we mean by freedom? We mean the ability to realise the full possibility of each person, which in turn implies economic security, the prospect of social mobility, and the greatest range of choice consistent with the good of society."

"We want a society that is founded on the idea and the fact of equality of opportunity, so that the primacy of the individual will be clear legally, clear morally, and clear practically."

"No society can be great where those who rule it, see men as objects of cynical manipulation and see our country as a canvas on which to paint a picture of personal power."

Michael Manley

