

## *Pall Bearers*

Ryan Greaves    Kevin Marshall  
Winston Hope    Alfred Francis  
Wendell Chapman    Stephen Knights

## *We Thank You*


*Perhaps you sent a lovely card  
Or sat quietly in a chair;  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece  
If so - we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest word  
As any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all  
Just thought of us that day;  
Whatever you did to console our hearts  
We thank you so much, whatever the part.  
**The family of the late  
Carlotta Holloway.***

*Honouring Tradition. Celebrating Life.*

  
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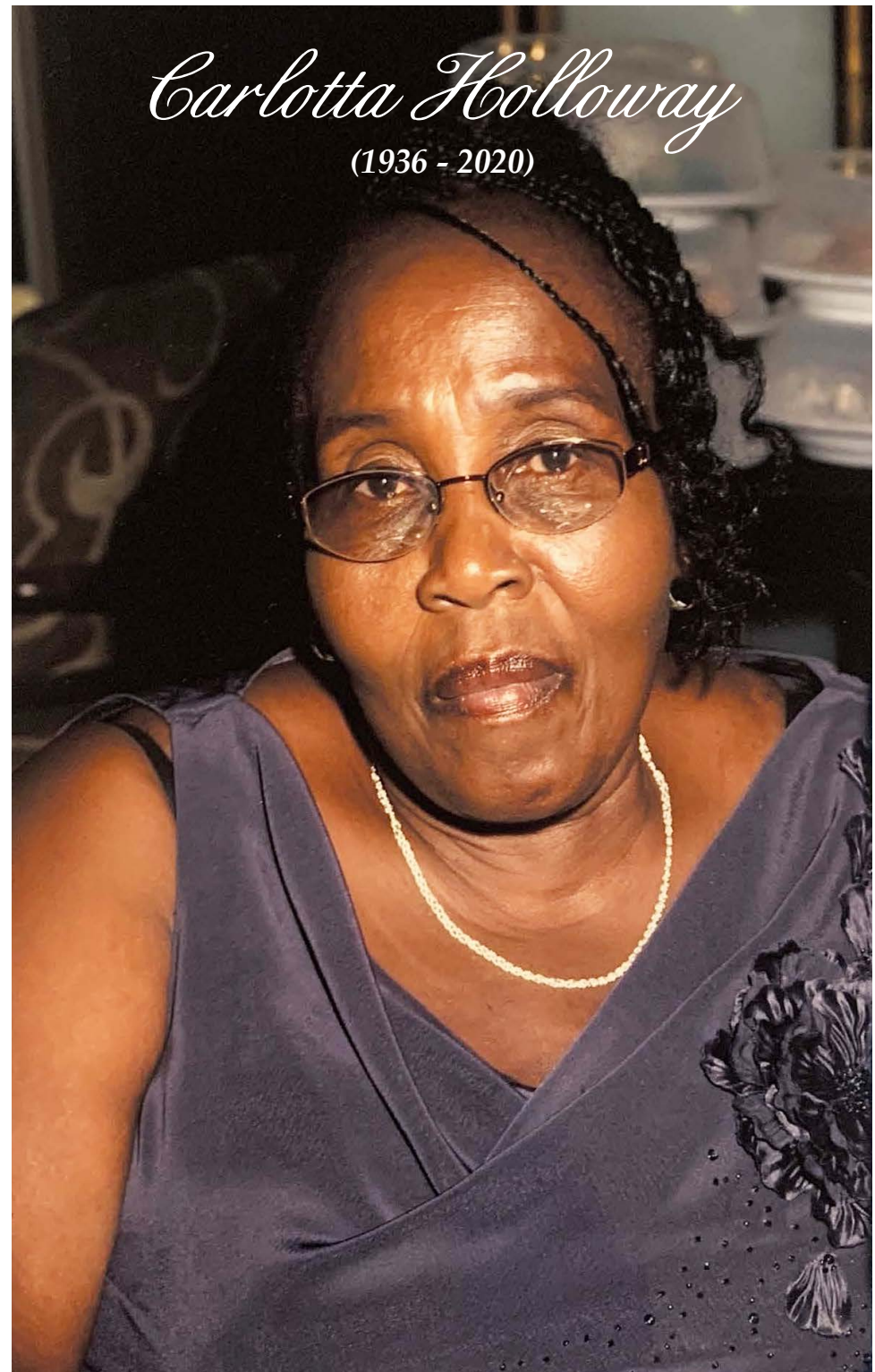
  
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# *Carlotta Holloway*

(1936 - 2020)



## IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace like a river attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul!

*It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul!*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let blessed assurance control,  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul!

My sin - Oh the bliss of this glorious thought -  
My sin - not in part, but the whole  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, - it is well with my soul!



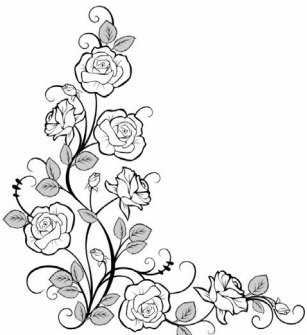
## MY JESUS I LOVE THEE

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;  
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;  
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon when nailed to the tree;  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
And say should the death-dew lie cold on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.



*A Graveside Service  
Celebrating the life of*

*Carlotta Holloway*

*(July 26, 1936 - June 25, 2020)*

*late of  
Free Hill, Black Rock,  
St. Michael  
on  
Friday, July 10, 2020  
in the  
Cassia Lawns of the  
Coral Ridge Memorial Gardens  
The Ridge, Christ Church  
at 10:00 a.m.*

*Officiating:  
Bishop Joseph Atherley*



*The Barbados Government's COVID-19 Protocols  
of wearing masks and physical distancing  
will be observed during the service and burial.*

*~ Kindly silence all cell phones ~*

## **ORDER OF GRAVESIDE SERVICE**

*Opening Readings*

*Prayer of Thanksgiving*

*Hymn - The King Of Love My Shepherd Is*

*Hymn - My Jesus I Love Thee*

*The Reading - Psalm 46*

*The Reading - New Testament - Rev. 21: 1-7*

*Remarks - Rodney (Son)*

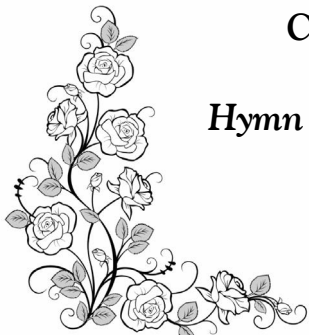
*Devotional Reflection*

*Prayers*

*Committal of the Body*

*Hymn - It Is Well With My Soul*

*The Benediction*



## **THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS**

THE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,  
And, where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;  
Thy Unction grace bestoweth;  
And oh, what transport of delight  
From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

