



MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR

Margaret Rebecca Vassell nee Davey

JUNE 26, 1926 – APRIL 29, 2020

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 2021 - 9:30 AM

THE DAVEY AND HAYNES FAMILY PLOT

SHIREHAMPTON, MANCHESTER • JAMAICA, W.I.

PASTOR H. TOMLISON

ELDER HARRIS DAVEY

We gather to remember,
To remember the little things
that holds a special place in our heart.
To remember those happy times when we laughed
and those times when our hearts broke as one.
For who could put a price on memory?
We gather to share the pain
To hurt when you hurt without
presuming that our pain is the same.
To cry when you cry and
not try to hide or avoid our tears.
For who can ever take away the pain?
We gather to give the gift of grief
To stand beside you in silence
and not be uncomfortable with your tears.
To allow you the gift of mourning this loss
and not lose patience
For grief is God's way of healing a broken heart.



Order of Service

Opening Prayer & Welcome Elder Harris Davey

Song..... “I Shall Know Him”

Scripture Readings

Psalm 91 Gregrian Vassell (Grandchild)

1st Corinthians 15: 50-58 Jeremy Vassell (Grandchild)

Special Selection Ubert & Paulette Boswell

Tributes Burnett Prince

Pansy Davey

David Davey

Van Paul Vassell

Eulogy Dr. Rashida Vassell (Grandchild)

Song..... “It Is Well With My Soul”

Message..... Reverend H. Tomlinson

Prayer of Comfort Brother Renny Powell

Acknowledgement Elder Harris Davey

Committal & Benediction Reverend H. Tomlinson

Song..... “How Great Thou Art”



I Shall Know Him

When my lifework is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious morning I shall see;
I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

Refrain.

I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him, I shall know Him,
By the print of the nails in His hand.

Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,
And the luster of His kindly beaming eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love and grace,
That prepare for me a mansion in the sky. [Refrain]

Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall;
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home;
But I long to meet my Savior first of all. [Refrain]

Through the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight;
But I long to meet my Savior first of all. [Refrain]

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."

Refrain.

It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

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! [Refrain]

O Lord, haste the day when my 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. [Refrain]

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee.
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee.
How great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

But 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; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout 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!" [Refrain]

Precious Memories











God's Garden

*God looked around his garden. And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth. And saw your tired face.*

He put his arms around you. And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful. He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain.

He knew that you would never. Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough. And the hills were hard to climb.

So he closed your weary eyelids. And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.

It broke our hearts to lose you. But you didn't go alone,

For part of us went with you. The day God called you home.



Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Margaret Vassell** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation your expression of love and support, through your calls, cards and prayers during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.*

Eternity 
Funeral Services

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