

*In Loving Memory of*

*Herma Victoria Empty*

*14th June 1933*

*2nd November 2017*

*Lionel Town, Clarendon  
Jamaica*

*Nottingham  
England*



*Funeral Service*

*Mansfield Road Baptist Church, Gregory Boulevard,  
Nottingham NG7 6JN  
Tuesday 28th November 2017 at 10.30 am*

*Interment*

*High Wood Cemetery, Bulwell, Nottingham NG6 7GJ*

*Reception*

*Double Tree by Hilton Gateway Hotel, Nuthall Road, Nottingham NG8 6AZ*

## PROCESSIONAL

Morning Has Broken (music)

## HYMN

### Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing. Praise for the morning.  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight. Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,  
God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken, like the first morning;  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing. Praise for the morning.  
Praise for them, springing fresh from the world.

## WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

## SCRIPTURE READING

Psalm 121: verses 1-8

*A song of ascents*

Kamali (Grandson)

I lift up my eyes to the mountains -  
where does my help come from?  
My help comes from the Lord,  
the Maker of heaven and earth.  
He will not let your foot slip -  
he who watches over you will not slumber;  
indeed, he who watches over Israel  
will neither slumber nor sleep.  
The Lord watches over you -  
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;  
the sun will not harm you by day,  
nor the moon by night.  
The Lord will keep you from all harm -  
he will watch over your life;  
the Lord will watch over your coming and going  
both now and forevermore.



## HYMN

### The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*John Ellerton (1826-1893)*

## ADDRESS AND PRAYERS

Reverend Andy Wilson

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

## HYMN

### Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of Heav'n to earth come down;  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;  
All thy faithful mercies crown!  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit;  
Let us find that second rest.  
Take away our bent to sinning;  
Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its beginning,  
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Nevermore Thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,  
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation;  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in Thee;  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in Heav'n we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*Charles Wesley (1707-1788)*

## EULOGY

Barrington (Son) and Marisa (Daughter)

## TRIBUTE

Havana, Laurien and Nyla (Grandchildren)

## HYMN

### *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise*

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible, hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above  
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish - but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;  
All praise we would render; oh, help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

*Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)*

## TRIBUTE

Jamal and Imaan (Grandchildren)

**SCRIPTURE READING**  
**Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-12**

Leon (Son)

There is a time for everything,  
and a season for every activity under the heavens:  
a time to be born and a time to die,  
a time to plant and a time to uproot,  
a time to kill and a time to heal,  
a time to tear down and a time to build,  
a time to weep and a time to laugh,  
a time to mourn and a time to dance,  
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,  
a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,  
a time to search and a time to give up,  
a time to keep and a time to throw away,  
a time to tear and a time to mend,  
a time to be silent and a time to speak,  
a time to love and a time to hate,  
a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil? I have seen the burden  
God has laid on the human race. He has made everything beautiful in its time.  
He has also set eternity in the human heart; yet no one can fathom what  
God has done from beginning to end. I know that there is nothing  
better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live.

**BLESSING**

**LAST RESPECTS**

**RECESSIONAL**

Morning Has Broken (music)



## *Pallbearers*

<i>Leon</i>	<i>Son</i>
<i>Barrington</i>	<i>Son</i>
<i>Kevin</i>	<i>Grandson</i>
<i>Jamal</i>	<i>Grandson</i>
<i>Justin</i>	<i>Brother</i>
<i>Michael</i>	<i>Nephew</i>



## *Acknowledgements*

*Herma's husband, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren  
wish to thank everybody for your kindness, support and prayers.*

*Please join them for refreshments at  
DoubleTree by Hilton Nottingham Gateway,  
Nuthall Road, Nottingham NG8 6NQ.*