

Pall Bearers

Rovan Ferguson (Son)
Steven Robinson (Brother)
Winzer Robinson (Brother)
Wesley Choote (Friend)
Lucien Campbell (Friend)
Alex Grey (Friend)



Acknowledgement

We, the family of the late
Claudel Robinson



wishes to express our thanks and deep sincere appreciation to you for sharing in our lives especially in this time of our bereavement. Your prayers, calls, visits, cards, texts, tributes, gifts and other acts of kindness and sympathy have been received with much love and heartfelt gratitude.

Thank you and may God bless you!

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Tel: 979-3788-9. web. www.delapenhafh.com

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Thanksgiving Service

for the late

Claudet Robinson

Sunrise: October 12, 1953

Sunset: March 22, 2026

at the

*International Worship Center and Faith
Ministries, Mt. Salem, Main Road*

on

Saturday, April 25, 2026

at 10:00 a.m.

Officiating Ministers:

Bishop Dr. Frank Rosewelt

Pastor Hope Rosewelt

Pastor Nicholas Campbell

Bishop the Hon. Conrad Pitkin C.D., JP

Custos of St. James

Musician: Minister Claude Jarrett

*Interment Follows In The
Hillview Memorial Gardens*

Moore Park, St. James



MEET ME BY THE RIVER

Meet me by the river some day
Meet me by the river not far away
When my Lord shall call me home
Happy happy home beyond the sky
Meet me by the river some day.

NO GRAVE CAN HOLD MY BODY DOWN

No grave can hold my body down,
No grave can hold my body down,
For when the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And the dead in Christ shall rise
No grave can hold my body down. (Repeat)

I KNOW WHERE I'M GOING

I know where I'm going, I know (rept.)
Joy bells are ringing
Happy children are singing
I know where I am going.
I know.

WE SHALL HAVE A GRAND TIME

We shall have a grand time
Up in heaven
We shall have a grand time up in heaven
Have a grand time
Walking with the angels
Singing glory Alleluia,
We shall have a grand time up in heaven
Have a grand time.

GOODBYE WORLD

Goodbye world, I stay no longer with you
Goodbye pleasures of sin, I'll stay no
longer with you
I made up my mind to go God's way
the rest of my life,
I made up my mind to go God's way
the rest my life.

BETTER DAYS ARE COMING

Better days are coming, by and by
When we reach the city, in the skies
Sorrows will be over and joy
Will come at last
Better days are coming, by and by.

At the Graveside

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound,
And time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks eternal,
bright and fair,
When the saved of earth shall gather,
Over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

Refrain:

*When the roll...is called up yonder.
When the roll...is called up yonder.
When the roll...is called up yonder.
When the roll...is called up yonder.
I'll be there.*

On that bright and cloudless morning,
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share,
When His chosen ones will gather
To their homes beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

Let us labour for the Master,
From the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love,
and care

Then, when all of life is over,
And our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

CHORUSES

SOME SWEET DAY

Some sweet day, I am going away
I am going to leave this world, no more to roam
Some sweet day, when this life is over
Some sweet day, I am going away.

Order of Service

OPENING SENTENCE.....

OPENING 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 pow’r thro’out the universe
displayed.

Refrain:

*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 thro’ 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
breeze;

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 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.

OPENING PRAYER.....

FIRST LESSON - Ecclesiastes 3:1-11.....Loxley Jackson

SELECTION.....Praise Team

SECOND LESSON - Revelation 21:1-6.....Rovan Ferguson

OFFERTORY 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 leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

***He lives! He lives! He lives!
I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives! He lives!
He lives within my heart!***

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 in death’s dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff they 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 for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

- TRIBUTES:
1. St. James JP, Association - Mr. Lorey Grey
 2. St. James JCF
 3. JCDC

REMEMBRANCE.....Steven Robinson (Brother)





HYMN..... “Precious Memories”

Precious mem’ries, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul;
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfold.

*Precious mem’ries, how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul;
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious sacred scenes unfold.*

Precious father, loving mother,
Fly across the lonely years,
And old home-scenes of my childhood
In fond memory appear.

In the stillness of the midnight,
Echoes from the past I hear;
Old time singing, gladness bringing,
From the lovely land somewhere.

As I travel on life’s pathway,
Know not what the years may hold,
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,
Precious mem’ries flood my soul.

REMARKS.....Bishop Conrad Pitkin Custos of St. James

EULOGY.....D. Peterkin-Williams

PRAYER FOR FAMILY.....

INSTRUCTIONS.....

RECESSIONAL HYMN..... “When We All Get To Heaven”

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansion bright and blessed
He’ll prepare for us a place.

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when travelling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

*When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We’ll sing and shout the victory!*

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us
Soon His beauty we’ll behold
Soon the pearly gates will open
We shall tread the streets of gold.

