

Son of: Cyril Richards & Cynthia John-Telesford (both dec'd). Grandson of: Violet John & Walter Scoon. Husband of: Cassandra John. Father of: Leona John. Brother of: Mario & Susan John. Uncle of: Cileste, Travis, Allan, Khadijah, Colin, Warren, Joshua & Akilah. Nephew of: David (dec'd), Michael, Olive & Samuel (dec'd). Cousin of: Antoinette, Jenny, Christine, Davon, Kevrol, Sheldon, Shevon & Avonelle. Godfather of: Janayha, Michael, Kelly-ann & Ken. Father-in-Law of: Chubby Jones. Son-in-Law of: Nixon Jones & Joyce Paul. Brother-in-Law of: Kevon, Richard, Clyde, Holly, Wesley, Hayman, Wade & Hazel (dec'd). Relative of: Geraldine, Vanessa, Hector & many others. Friend of: Jezery, Thomas, Bernadine, Lawrencia (dec'd), Pamela, Steve, Kenneth, Victor & Taylor Families. Special Thanks to: Bernis, Big Links & Well wishers.

Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Earl John will like to say a heartfelt thanks to all the persons who were there from the beginning with support in this time of bereavement. May God Bless & Keep You.



Scan for Program



Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To: Dennie's Funeral Home Limited Lucien Road, Belmont Valley Road, Belmont 621-2628 Lp#7 Dinsley Main Road, Tacarigua 217-4011

Every Life Is Unique, Therefore Every Funeral Should Be Unique

In Lowing Memory of



Sunrise: 8th September, 1965

Sunset: 16th October, 2023

Friday 20th October, 2023; 2:00pm

Bethlehem Restoration Spiritual Baptist Church Sobo Village, La Brea

> Interment: La Brea Public Cemetery



(C)rder of Service

Reception of the late Earl John Opening Hymn - I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say **Opening Prayer** Scripture Reading Hymn - How Great Thou Art Eulogy **Open Floor Tributes** Hymn - It Is Well With My Soul Sermon Prayer of Comfort Recessional Hymn - Sweet By & By

I heard the voice of Jesus say. "Come unto Me and rest; lay down, thou weary one, lay down thy head upon My breast." I came to Jesus as I was, so weary, worn, and sad; I found in Him a resting place, and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give the living water, thirsty one; stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream; my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light; look unto Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright." I looked to Jesus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun; and in that Light of life I'll walk, till trav'ling days are done.

I Heard The Voice... Sweet By & By

There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar, For the Father waits over the way To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore The melodious songs of the blest; And our spirits shall sorrow no more-Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

[Refrain]

To our bountiful Father above We will offer our tribute of praise For the glorious gift of His love And the blessings that hallow our days.

[Refrain]

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 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 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:

[Refrain]

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.

[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







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 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 His Cross, and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If dark hours about me shall roll, No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

