

Thine Be The Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded graveclothes where thy body lay.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.
Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended to heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, he resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Post Communion

Prayer

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of Your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of your inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Martin Douglin

In Loving Memory

Martin Douglin "MEAD", aged 89, of Port of Spain, journeyed home on Tuesday, 23rd April, 2024, at the Port of Spain General Hospital in Trinidad.

Martin was born to Ernest and Christiana Douglin and was the brother of Margaret, Right Reverend Rawle (Janis), and Ernest, all deceased.

Martin earned his Bachelor of Arts degree from McGill University and later achieved his Master of Arts degree from the University of Toronto. Martin served as a language lecturer at UWI Cave Hill in Barbados and as a dedicated educator at Queen's Royal College in St. Clair, Trinidad, where he retired in 1994.

Martin will be deeply missed by his wife, Junette and his beloved daughter, Margaret. He was a treasured sister-in-law to Monica, uncle to John (Phyllis) and Richard (Tegest), and great-uncle to Joni, Judah, Kobi, Gabriel, Joel, and Ezana. Martin held a special place in the hearts of his god-daughters Lisa, Krista, and Lorie-Anne. His warmth and friendship touched the lives of many who will forever cherish his memory.

May he rest in peace and rise with Christ in glory, and may his memory inspire and uplift us all.

Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Martin Douglin, 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 219-3311

Every Life Is Unique, Therefore Every Funeral Should Be Unique

In Loving Memory of Martin Douglin

"MEAD"

18th June, 1934 - 23rd April, 2024



Dennie's Funeral Home Limited

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Friday 3rd May, 2024;
9:00am

All Saints Anglican Church
13 Queens Park West, Port of Spain

Interment:
Lapeyrouse Cemetery

Breathe On Me..

Breathe on me, breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love,
and do what thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until with thee I will one will,
to do and to endure.

Breathe on me, breath of God,
till I am wholly thine,
until this earthly part of me
glows with thy fire divine.

Breathe on me breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with thee the perfect life
of thine eternity.



Psalm 23 Crimond

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.

My soul he doth restore again, and
me to walk doth make within the
paths of righteousness, even for his
own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's
dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

How Sweet The Name

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
in a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
and drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary rest.

Dear name! The rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding-place,
my never-failing treasury filled
with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! My Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
my Prophet, Priest, and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of thy name
refresh my soul in death.

Into Your Hands

Into your hands we commend our
spirits O Lord

Into your hands we commend our
hearts

For we must die to ourselves in
loving you

Into your hands we commend our
love

I will proclaim your name to all the
world,

God of our fathers and our God too,
Your name shall sound from every
voice O Lord,
Soon every heart will worship you..

Let me hear of your loving kindness in the morning, for I put my trust in
you; show me the road that I must walk, for I lift up my soul to you.
(Ps.143)

Order of Service

Reception of the late Martin Douglin

Scriptural Sentences

Eulogy

Tributes

The Preparation – Holy God

Hymn – Breathe On Me Breath Of God (CPWI 266)

Collect (Prayer)

The Old Testament Lesson – Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

Psalm 23 Crimond

The New Testament Lesson – Revelation 21:2-7

Hymn – How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds (CPWI 253)

The Gospel

Homily (Sermon)

Apostles Creed

The Prayers

Offering Hymn – In The Cross Of Christ I Glory (CPWI 155)

The Eucharistic Prayer

Communion Hymns – Jesu Son Of Mary (CPWI 691),

How Great Thou Art (Eddie Cumberbatch)

The Post Communion Prayer

The Commendation

Hymn – Into Your Hands

The Committal

The Recessional Hymn – Thine Be The Glory (CPWI 183)

The Commendation

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are
no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

In The Cross Of Christ..

In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
never shall the cross forsake me:
lo, it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
light and love upon my way,
from the cross the radiance streaming
adds new luster to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
by the cross are sanctified;
peace is there that knows no measure,
joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round its head sublime.

The Preparation

Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.
Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.
Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.
Holy God,

Jesu. Son of Mary

Jesu, Son of Mary,
fount of life alone,
here we hail thee present
on thine altar-throne:

humbly we adore thee,
Lord of endless might,
in the mystic symbols
veiled from earthly sight.

Think, O Lord, in mercy
on the souls of those
who, in faith gone from us,
now in death repose.

Here 'mid stress and conflict
toils can never cease;
there, the warfare ended,
bid them rest in peace.

Often were they wounded
in the deadly strife;
heal them, Good Physician,
with the balm of life.

Every taint of evil,
frailty and decay,
good and gracious Saviour,
cleanse and purge away.

Rest eternal grant them,
after weary fight;
shed on them the radiance
of thy heavenly light.

Lead them onward, upward,
to the holy place,
where thy saints made perfect
gaze upon thy face.