



Rondell "Bundee" Taylor

Will lovingly be remembered as the:

Son of: Rosalinda Pierre & Courtney Taylor

Father of: Roniah Taylor & Kylie.

Grandson of: Marjorie & Victor Taylor (dec'd), Kamlin & Winston Pierre (dec'd).

Brother of: Kareem Pierre (dec'd).

Uncle of: Kadeem & Kareema.

Nephew of: Robert, Godfrey, Elizabeth, Yusuf, Natalie, Sheldon & Monique.

Cousin of: Akeem, Jovín, Alvin, Ricque, Elice, Delisha, Wenbert, Brad, Larry Junior, Tiesha & Many Others.

Relative of: The Pierre's, Taylor's, Thomas', Isaac's, Cooper's, John's, Theodore's, West's & Belarand.

Friend of: Lester, Rasheed, Easy, Calkie, Halsá, Didi, Coleen, Fatima, Blast & Many Others.

Acknowledgement

We the family of the late Rondell "Bundee" Taylor and other expressions of love during our time of bereavement

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:
Dennie's Funeral Home
Lp7 Dinsley Main Road, Tacarigua
Every Life is Unique, Therefore Every Funeral Should be Unique
☎ 621-2628 🌐 24/7 Service



Celebrating the Life of Rondell "Bundee" Taylor



Sunrise: 30th August, 1992 Sunset: 11th September, 2023

FRIDAY 22ND SEPTEMBER, 2023

TIME: 2:00PM

ST. PETERS R.C CHURCH

CONSTABULARY STREET, CARENAGE

INTERMENT:

CARENAGE PUBLIC CEMETERY



Order of Service

**Reception of the late
Rondell "Bundee" Taylor**

Entrance Hymn:
What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Eulogy:
(max time-5 mins)

Introductory Rites:

Opening Prayer:

1st Reading:

Responsorial Psalm:

Gospel:

Homily:

General Intercessions:

Collection:
How Great Thou Art

Final Commendation:
Into Your Hands

Rite of Committal:

Recessional Hymn:
Amazing Grace

**Acknowledgement: Funeral
Director**

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to
fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come,
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand
years
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Psalms 23 Primord

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leaeth 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.
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 forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Into Your Hands

Refrain:
**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**

O God, My God, Why have you gone
from me
Far from my prayers, far from my cry
To you I call, but you never answer me
You send no comfort and I don't know
why

Our fathers trusted and delivered them
To you they cry, and they escaped
In you they trusted when darkness
came their way
And in your goodness you made them
free

You've been my guide since I was very
young
You showed the way when I needed
someone's hand
But now I'm lonely, nobody is at my
side
Stay near my Lord, and be my friend.

How Great Thou Art

Oh 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 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 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 see 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 then proclaim, "My God, how
great Thou art"

*What A Friend We Have In
Jesus*

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there



30th August, 1992- 11th September, 2023

Rondell Taylor