



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR THE GREAT
St. Clair Dudley Plowden



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

ON BEHALF OF THE FAMILY OF THE LATE ST. CLAIR DUDLEY PLOWDEN,
KNOWN AFFECTIONATELY AS “MR. SONNY/BOYSIE”, WE WISH TO CONVEY
OUR HEARTFELT GRATITUDE TO ALL WHO JOINED US IN
COMMEMORATING HIS REMARKABLE AND MEANINGFUL LIFE. WE ARE
ALSO THANKFUL FOR THE PRAYERS, SYMPATHY, AND SUPPORT
EXTENDED TO US DURING THIS CHALLENGING TIME OF LOSS.
MAY GOD BLESS YOU ALL

“MR. SONNY / BOYSIE”

11TH MARCH, 1929 - 23RD MARCH, 2024

WEDNESDAY 3RD APRIL, 2024 ; 10:00AM
ST. MATTHIAS ANGLICAN CHURCH
COR. PASHLEY STREET & EASTERN MAIN ROAD,
LAVENTILLE

INTERMISSION:
TRINIDAD ALL STARS STEEL ORCHESTRA PAN YARD

INTERMENT:
LAPEYROUSE CEMETERY

SCAN FOR PROGRAM
AND LIVESTREAM



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



Order of Service

Reception of the late

St. Clair Plowden “Mr. Sonny / Boysie”

Opening Sentences

Eulogy:

Marsha Savary Phipps

Tributes:

Mr. Clarence Moe (National Carnival Commission)

Representative Queen’s Park Cricket Club

Member of Trinidad All Stars

Opening Hymn:

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Old Testament Reading:

Psalm 91 - Rachel Wheeler

Responsorial Psalm:

The Lord Is My Shepherd

New Testament Reading

Gospel Reading

Sermon

Hymn:

How Great Thou Art

Apostle’s Creed

Intercession

Peace

Offertory Hymn:

Amazing Grace

Commendation

Commendation Hymn:

Into Your Hands

Recessional Hymn:

I’m Walking On My Way To The Lord



Boysie / Mr. Sonny

Will be lovingly remembered as the:



Husband of: Gwendolyn Plowden (dec’d).

Son of: Lottie Plowden & R. Julius (both dec’d).

Adopted Son: Miss Marcelline & Miss Amoy Victoria Peters (both dec’d).

Father of: Trevor David, Marcia David, Anthony David & Nicole Plowden.

Grandfather of: Avanell, Dane (dec’d), Kasi, Osei, Omaree, Kareem, Hakeem, Tichelle, Kaashif, Tyrell & Tyreem.

Great-Grandfather of: Nathaniel, Onyka, Alaia, Eliyah, Akeelah, Kaiden, Jasé & Naiari.

Brother of: Alfred Plowden (dec’d) & Pearl Julius.

Uncle of: Annette, Antoinette (dec’d), Marsha, Michelle, Jennifer, David (dec’d), Vanessa, Maxine & many others.

Great-Uncle of: Kevin, Kavelle & Zakiya.

Father-in-Law of: Debra (dec’d), Winston (dec’d), Dianne & John.

Relative of: The David’s, Julius’ & Savary’s.

Friend of: Roy, Mr. Moe, Sam (dec’d), The Thomas’, Haynes’, Wheeler’s, James’, Edwards’, Norris’, Bailey’s, Mr. Bruce, Mrs. Lowhar, Mrs. Noel, Wellington, Michelle, Donny, Marilyn, Gregory, Staci-Ann, Trinidad All Stars Steel Orchestra, National Carnival Commission, Queen’s Park Cricket Club & many others.





What A Friend..

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 your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there..



The Lord Is 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.
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 through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no 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.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

Amazing Grace

**Amazing grace how sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!**

**I once was lost, but now 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.

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 art!"

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..

I'm Walking On ..

I'm Walking On My Way To The Lord,
To My Lord, Lord, Lord To My Lord's
House.
I'm Walking On My Way To The Lord,
To My Lord Who's Waiting There For Me.

Refrain:

**So Let's All Join Hands And Praise Our
Lord!
Yes, Love Our Lord, Lord, Lord Go To
Our Lord's House.
So Let's All Join Hands And Praise Our
Lord,
Go To Our Lord Who's Waiting
Patiently.**

I'm Singing On My Way To The Lord,
To My Lord, Lord, Lord To My Lord's
House.
I'm Singing On My Way To The Lord,
To My Lord Who's Waiting There For Me.

[Refrain]

I'm Clapping On My Way To The Lord,
To My Lord, Lord, Lord, To My Lord's
House
I'm Clapping On My Way To The Lord
To My Lord Who's Waiting There For Me.
belong.



