



# *The Last Rites*

FOR

*Dr. Ira Earle Farrington,*  
M.B.E., M.B., Ch.B., F.R.C.S., F.R.C.M., F.A.C.S.

March 10, 1927 - November 8, 2013  
86 Years

**ST. MICHAEL'S METHODIST CHURCH**  
Churchill Avenue, Boyd Subdivision  
New Providence, Bahamas

**FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15TH, 2012 AT 10:00 A.M.**

## **OFFICIANTS:**

**The Reverend Dr. Philip Stubbs,**  
Minister, St. Michael's Methodist Church

**The Reverend Christopher H. Neely,**  
President, Bahamas Methodist Conference (BCMC)

**The Reverend Dr. Colin Archer,**  
Founding President, The Bahamas Conference of The Methodist Church

## **MUSIC**

Mr. Maxwell Poitier, Director, St. Michael's Methodist Church Choir  
Mr. Wellington Neely, Musician

## **INTERMENT**

Ebenezer Methodist Church Cemetery  
Shirley Street  
Nassau, Bahamas





# OBITUARY OF *Ira Earle Farrington*

Ira Earle Farrington was born to Ira and Pearl Farrington in Nassau, Bahamas on March 10th, 1927.

The bond between mother and son, established early in life, was deep and robust. An affection, manifested in writing, on May 8th, 1936, at the age of nine, reads: Dearest Mother: I love you. And to show how much I love you, I will always be a good and obedient boy to you and try hard in my lessons in school... Your loving son, Earle. Seventeen years later, in a letter of January 30th, 1953, imbedded with solemn injunction, addressed to The University of Glasgow, Scotland, several weeks following his final-year dinner celebration, mother writes to son: Dear Earle: Very glad to hear you are o.k. It must have been a lovely feast. Take it easy on the whisky or any other alcoholic drinks, for it does no good with anything... Also, in that letter, comes this account of medio-social interest: A baby was born on the sidewalk on Bay St. yesterday... M.A.'s wife was there... she heard the woman crying, went to her and in about five to ten minutes the baby was right there on the sidewalk of a busy street!

Life is full of irony, anomaly and mystery. In the case of our beloved Earle, who did so much to help bring health, healing and wholeness to others, he himself was incapable of finding restoration from his own protracted illness. Even great physicians are seldom able to heal themselves.

But we today are assured that those long, often lonely weeks and months Earle lay helplessly in bed, were years of great and tender-loving care by many, headed by his devoted and loving wife, Melanie; siblings, Ramon and J. Barrie; sons Craig and Douglas; live-in caregivers: Lucy, Eugennie, Winifred, Caroline and Ingrid; granddaughters; extended family members; in-laws; and deeply sensitive, caring friends.

Earle possessed an unabashedly patriotic streak; this in a time of much Bahamian social, color and class hypersensitivity and discrimination. He was unashamed of his humble beginnings, and often shared some of the more painful memories which were laced with times of economic hardship, including one of school uniform cloth fabric so unaffordable as to make trouser pockets nonexistent, though tailored by the toil-worn hands of a caring mother. Not to be ignored was the contribution of a restless father, always on the move from one odd job to another, constantly in search of novel ways to support a modest, struggling Bahamian family of the early and middle twentieth century.

Humble in spirit, warm-hearted, faithful and competent, our now departed physician-surgeon, was entirely devoted to his patients. He was a consummate professional, full of life, love and humor. His characteristic laughter was unforgettable. From those earliest school years, he demonstrated intellectual adroitness, predictable consistency and excellence in things academic and interpersonal.

Term-ending report-cards, particularly during his student and head-boy days at 'the old Government High School', reflect Earle's extraordinary ability. An exceptional student was he. It was not uncommon for him to top his class in eight of the thirteen subjects offered. Here is a brief, telling comment, by then form teacher Cecil 'C.B'. Bethel Sr., of April 5th, 1943: Earle is a very satisfactory student; keen on games. In this we recognize Earle, eager both to learn and teach; lover of the great outdoors; gentleman; sports buff – especially tennis; connoisseur of music; avid student to history, literature, and the fine arts.

It is not difficult to believe that the handsomely dashing, quiet-spoken, full-of-fun Earle, with the flashing smile, winning ways, immense gentleness, kindness and humble affection for all, was as much called to be a physician as he was born so to be. Wealthy and poor, learned or not, were treated by him with equal honor and respect. He was never happier, serving and positively interacting as he did for so many years, with his patients and colleagues alike, on and around the public hospital wards and precincts. Many of his medical colleagues often addressed him affectionately as Farrie.

## *Our Thanks*

Earle's life was all about healing. When he became ill a team of willing friends, colleagues, and practitioners became frontline caregivers for almost a decade. Dr. Nicholas Hepburn, Dr. Robin Roberts, Dr. Delton Farquahson, Dr. Charles Rahming, Dr. Winston Campbell, Dr. Herbert Orlander, Miss Marsha Smith (Cosmetologist), Mrs. Selena Adderley (Masseuse), Patricia Bethel, and Christine Wring. The care Earle received from each of you was life giving. We are forever in your debt. Please accept our sincere thanks and gratitude for your invaluable care of our husband, father, grandfather, and brother.

We are sincerely grateful for the expressions of sympathy, support, solidarity and kindness expressed by family members, friends, and associates. We have and continue to receive strength from your support. Please accept our thanks and appreciation.

In lieu of flowers the family invites persons to make donations to St. Michael's Methodist Church's Social Outreach Fund. This Fund gives weekly support to residents in need and countries who have experienced natural disasters like hurricanes, tornadoes, and typhoons.

Persons wishing to contribute to this fund may make checks payable to: St. Michael's Methodist Church, P. O. N 1484, Nassau, Bahamas; e-mail: st\_michaelsmethodist@yahoo.com. We extend thanks to each donor.

*Mrs. Melanie Farrington*

*The Farrington Family*

A much talked about doctor-patient incident, shared by Earle in his characteristic quiet, jocular manner, is that of a much indebted family-Islander proudly presenting to 'Doc' one memorable morning in PMHs lobby, the gift of a live sheep. Taken aback by the unusual public display, Earle's measured response to Long Islander was: "Could we arrange to have the meat of the animal instead?" A humanitarian was he; a rich physician, not.

Leaving his homeland as a young man to pursue learning abroad at Medical School, Earle soon earned medals and certificates of merit in anatomy, physiology, biochemistry and clinical surgery. Having become a lecturer at The University of Glasgow and obtaining Fellowship of The Royal College of Surgeons, gave Earle a deep sense of personal achievement. Many are his academic, professional and civic achievements and awards.

Returning home to Nassau in 1963, Earle joined the staff of Princess Margaret Hospital as the first certified Bahamian General and Consultant Surgeon. He further served with distinction as Head of The Department of Surgery for twenty years as its first Bahamian Consultant. Earle was clearly a physician's-physician and a mentor to many budding medical practitioners. He was instrumental in the training and development of a generation of Bahamian surgeons and doctors; a trailblazer in every sense of the word. Upon his retirement from government service, and at a distinguished gathering of The Medical Association of The Bahamas, he was fondly described as, The Bahamian Father of Modern Day Medicine in The Bahamas.

Ira Earle Farrington's life was given entirely to the improvement of the health and wellbeing of his fellow Bahamians. A medical note, emanating some years ago from the records of Princess Margaret Hospital, estimated that in P.M.H. alone: Dr. Earle Farrington has performed over 30,000 surgical procedures. Here is a statistic surpassed only by his unmatched generosity, love and devotion to his wife and family, and a loyal empathetic understanding and patience demonstrated to all, without distinction. Earle possessed a magnanimous, unselfish love of life and people.

Finally, may it be said and known that Ira Earle Farrington was, at one and the same time, a man both of science and faith. Not infrequently, he wished to discuss with his Methodist Minister brother-in-law matters having to do with the intriguing works of C.S. Lewis, and more specifically, Leslie D. Weatherhead's provocative book: The Christian Agnostic; for he agonized over and struggled greatly with the subject of suffering in the world relative to a just and loving God. But as with all persons with an abiding belief in the Central Figure of the Bible, Earle maintained a robust, unquestioning and practicing faith in Almighty God.

Earle, the clever, vivacious boy became a man; the man became a great and glorious physician; the physician came to profess and exercise a deep, personal faith in Jesus the Christ. A confessional first made, baptized and confirmed growing up an Anglican and later reaffirmed as a follower of the religion of Jesus, expressed mainly in the context of St. Michael's Methodist Church, of which he became a member, and where he faithfully worshipped, served and established, for many years, a distinctive and vibrant witness.

Ira Earle Farrington was humble, warm-hearted, generous and competent, with malice toward none, mind clear as a bell, restorative hands of a surgeon and friend after God's own heart.

*Rest eternal grant to him, O Lord;  
And let light perpetual shine upon him.  
May his soul and the souls of all the departed,  
Through the mercy of God, rest in peace.*

*Into Paradise may the angels lead you.  
In the name of The Father  
And of The Son  
And of The Holy Spirit.  
Amen.*

**Earle's survivors include his wife, Melanie;**

**Sons:** Craig and Douglas Farrington;

**Grandchildren:** Alexandria and Deirdre Farrington;

**Brothers:** Ramon and J. Barrie Farrington;

**Daughter-in-law:** Christine Farrington;

**Sisters-in-law:** Adeline and Susan Farrington;

**Mother-in-law:** Patricia Archer;

**Brothers-in-law:** Rev. Dr. Colin (Marjorie) Archer, Donald (Deborah) Archer, Albert (Alexandra) Archer and Robert (Marjorie) Archer;

**Nieces:** Lindy King, Dr. Brenda (Angel) Barraza, Robyn (Javier) Rivera, Sharon (Randy) Chesko, Evanne (Gowan) Bowe, Gabrielle Archer, Anya Gomez and Melanie (Stephen) Johnson;

**Nephews:** John (Donnae) Farrington, Bruce (Amy) Farrington, Scott (Margo) Farrington, Michael (Nancy) Farrington, Peter (Wendy) Farrington, Robert (Cindy) Farrington, Stephen Holroyd, Kevin Archer and d'Von (Davonia) Archer;

**Caregivers:** Mrs. Lucy Newbold, Mrs. Eugennie Taylor, Mrs. Winifred Stewart, Mrs. Caroline Matthie and Mrs. Ingrid Morris.

**Other family and friends:** Mr. and Mrs. Peter Key, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Key, Mr. and Mrs. Trevor Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harrison, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Tyrone Albury, Mr. and Mrs. Sonny Dean, Dr. and Mrs. Cecil Bethel, Mrs. Yolande Donaldson, Edward and Patricia Bethel, Wilfred and Dorothy Horton and Family, Mrs. Beryl Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Isaacs, Mrs. Maureen Brown, Dr. and Mrs. Michael Small, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Knowles and Family, Ms. Gwen Knowles, Mrs. Helen Hepburn, Dr. Nicholas Hepburn, Dr. and Mrs. Robin Roberts, Mrs. Lydia Rahming, Justice Emmanuel Osadebey and Mrs. Emily Osadebey, Mrs. Pamela Newbold, Mrs. Constance Commery, Mrs. Maggie Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bain, Mrs. Violet Esfakis, Mrs. Cynthia Khan, Cyprianna Fleischer, Mrs. Edna Ijeoma, Mrs. Marina Sands, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bostwick, Dr. George Sherman, Dr. and Mrs. John Lunn, Dr. and Mrs. Khembler, Dr. and Mrs. Francis Williams, Drs. Larry and Carol Carroll; Dr. and Mrs. Eugene Newry, Dr. Delton Farquarson, Dr. and Mrs. Jason McCarroll, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Rahming, Dr. Winston Campbell, Dr. Elizabeth Darville, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Philip Stubbs, Mrs. Joan Albury, Sir Albert and Lady Laurie Miller, Sir Baltron and Lady Helen Bethel, Carmel and Leon Knowles, Josephine and Mike Merlin, Diane Farrington, Mr. Peter Isaacs, Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Pinder, Drs. Davidson and Ada Hepburn, Dr. Vernell Allen, Dr. Linelle Gordon, Mrs. Andrea Archer, Dr. Charles Diggis, Mrs. Pamela Burnside, Hon. Philip Bethel and Family, Dr. and Mrs. Ronald Knowles, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Dean, Mrs. Mickey Halkitis and Family, Dr. Duane Sands, Mr. and Mrs. Helmut Holm, Dr. Barret McCartney, Ms. Marsha Smith, Ms. Angela Archer, Mrs. Rosamund Williams and Family, Mr. Franklyn Ferguson, Mrs. Angela Achara, Dr. Richard Van Tooren, Dr. Glen Beneby, Dr. and Mrs. Baldwin Carey, Dr. Norman Cove, Lady Zoe Maynard and Family, Mr. Bennett Seymour, Mr. Fred Neely and Family, Rev. Kenris Carey and Family, Rev. and Mrs. Charles Carey, St. Michael's Methodist Church Family, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Williams, Mrs. Donna Towns, Mrs. Eileen Adere, Rev. Dr. Charles Saunders, Mrs. Lucy Newbold and Family, Dr. and Mrs. Kirtland Culmer, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton King, Mrs. Clarice Granger, Dr. and Mrs. Patrick Roberts, Dr. and Mrs. Quenton Richmond, Dr. and Mrs. Mark Weech, Dr. and Mrs. Percival McNeil, Dr. Margaret Stalker and Family, Mrs. Mary Marshall and Family, Dr. Hubert Minnis, Mrs. Viola Burrows and Family, Mrs. Ruth Millar, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Podlewski, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Minnis, Dr. Robert Ramsingh, Dr. Patricia Rodgers, Ms. Emily Rodgers, Mrs. Angela Cleare, Mrs. Sheila Cox, Mrs. Caroline Dobbie, Dr. and Mrs. John Rodgers, Hon. Dr. Perry Gomez and Mrs. Gomez, Hon. Dr. Bernard Nottage and Mrs. Nottage, Mrs. Valerie Smith, Mrs. Rosalie Hall and Family, Mrs. Doris Powell, Mrs. Elma Campbell and Family, Mrs. Katina Bowe, Mrs. Disa Harper, Dr. Gregory Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Isaacs, Mr. and Mrs. Nigel Bowe, Mrs. Julia Burnside, Mr. and Mrs. Neville Albury, Mr. Solomon Rolle, Mr. Victor Tunbridge and Family, Mrs. Willamae Gray, The Gym Tennis Club Family, Mr. Norman Whitlock, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Phillips, Miss Marjorie Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cash and Family, D. \_\_\_\_\_ Regis, Miss Tameka Symonette, Mrs. Rene Ruth, Mrs. Margaret Orr (England), Dr. and Mrs. Mike Pepperman (England), Dr. and Mrs. Richard Morgan, Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ Alexander \_\_\_\_\_, Mrs. Rudy \_\_\_\_\_, Mrs. Desmond Butler (England), Dr. and Mrs. Nirmal Bnattacharya (England), Mrs. Ann Marie Dupuch (Gibralta), Dr. and Mrs. David Garrick (England), Mr. Andy Young (Scotland).

## *My Father, My Feelings,*

From an early age, I felt more than understood the love that parents have for their children.  
Between dad and me that was more of an unspoken love, awkward at times,  
which matured as I grew older to where we felt comfortable expressing it more freely.

Now, as a father of two amazing ladies, that love has come  
full circle giving an even better understanding of our bond.

It is said that absence makes the heart grow fonder  
and in our case that certainly was true as circumstances and distances  
have meant that our times spent together were all too infrequent.

However, that gave greater meaning to the times we had  
and made those moments that much more precious and the memories that much stronger.

I have always been proud to have had such a father.  
From the awe of a child to an all-encompassing pride for a man who accomplished so much,  
who touched and improved the lives of so many.  
A man who never exhibited an ego, always humble, never seeking attention for what he did.  
A man who gained the love, respect and admiration  
through his actions from everyone who knew him, especially those closest to him.

Now that his physical being is no longer with us  
my sorrow is tempered by the knowledge that his spirit lives on with us all.

*Doug*

*To My Dear and Loving Husband*  
*Earle,*

*If ever two were one, then surely we.  
If ever man were lov'd by wife, then thee.*

*If ever wife was happy in a man,  
Compare with me, ye women, if you can.*

*I prize thy love more than whole Mines of gold  
Or all the riches that the East doth hold.*

*My love is such that Rivers cannot quench,  
Nor ought but love from thee give recompense.*

*Thy love is such I can no way repay.  
The heavens reward thee manifold, I pray.*

*Then while we live, in love let's so persevere  
That when we live no more, we may live ever.*

*Love Always,*  
*Mel*

*Dr. Ira Earle Farrington,*  
M.B.E., M.B., Ch.B., F.R.C.S., F.R.C.M., F.A.C.S.

*Eastern Primary and Senior Schools, Nassau*

*Government High School; Head Boy; Senior Cambridge Certificate, London*

*Matriculation*

*Clerk to The Bahamas Secretariat*

*Bachelor of Medicine & Surgery, University of Glasgow*

*Pre-registration: Stobhill and Hairmyres Hospitals, Scotland*

*Lecturer in Anatomy, University of Glasgow*

*Senior House Officer, Western Infirmary, Glasgow*

*Registrar Training: Victoria Infirmary; Royal Hospital; Neurological Centre, Scotland*

*Fellow Royal College of Surgeons*

*Fellow Royal Society of Medicine*

*Fellow American College of Surgeons*

*Member Of The Most Excellent Order Of The British Empire*

*Honorary Fellow Commonwealth of The Bahamas Academy of Medical Sciences*

*Member of The Police Service Commission*

*First Chairman, The Health Professions Council*

*Physician Emeritus, The Medical Association of The Bahamas*

*President, Bahamas Islands Medical Association*

*Recipient, Lady Sassoon Golden Heart Award*

*Recipient, Gold Medal, Bahamas Silver Jubilee Awards, Independence*

# Order of Service

# Graveside Hymns

**Prelude** ..... **St. Michael's Methodist Church Combined Choir,  
Mr. Maxwell Poitier, Director**

**The Entrance of the Family**

**The Opening Sentences**..... **The Reverend Dr. Philip A. Stubbs**

I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord; he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall not die eternally  
Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.  
God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life.  
Because I live, you will live also.  
In the world you have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.  
The eternal God is your dwelling place, and underneath are the everlasting arms.  
To You, O Lord, I lift up my soul. O my God, in You I trust.  
God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.  
If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's.

**Hymn**..... **O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing**

O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!	He speaks, and, listening to His voice, New life the dead receive, The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe
--	--

My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad The honors of Thy name.	He breaks the power of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.
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Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.	See all your sins on Jesus laid The Lamb of God was slain His soul was once an offering made For every soul of man
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**The Opening Prayers**.....**The Reverend Dr. Colin Archer**

**The First Lesson**..... **Psalm 46**.....**The Reverend Christopher Neely**  
*A Responsive Reading*

**Leader:** God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.  
**People:** Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.  
**Leader:** Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

**OLD RUGGED CROSS**  
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

**CHORUS**  
*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

**WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER**

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

**CHORUS**  
*It is well, with my soul,  
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 has 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 the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

**IT IS FINISHED**

There's a line that's been drawn through the ages,  
On that line stands an old rugged cross;  
On that cross a battle is raging,  
For the gain of man's soul or his loss.

**CHORUS**  
*"It is finished!" The battle is over,  
It is finished! There will be no more war;  
It is finished! The end of the conflict,  
It is finished! And Jesus is Lord*

The earth shakes with the force of the conflict,  
And the sun refuses to shine;  
For there hangs God's Son in the balance,  
And then through the darkness he cries:

Still in my heart the battle was raging,  
Not all prisoners of war have come home;  
There were battlefields of my own making,  
I did not know that the war has been won.

Then I heard that the King of the Ages,  
Had fought all the battles for me;  
And that victory was mine for the claiming,  
And now praise His name I am free.

It is finished! The battle is over,  
It is finished! There will be no more war;

It is finished! The battle is over,  
It is finished! There will be no more war;  
It is finished! The end of the conflict,  
It is finished! And Jesus is Lord.

# The Graveside Service

## Hymn.....City Of Gold

There's a city of light where there cometh no night  
'Tis a city of beauty I'm told  
All my treasures are there  
And its beauty I'll share  
When I get to that city of gold.

There's no sorrow up there in that city so fair  
And o sickness can enter I'm told  
Shadows all will have flown  
I will meet friends I've known  
When we get to that city of gold.

### CHORUS

*When I leave all trouble and care  
I will say good morning up there  
I will have great gladness I'm told  
When I get to that city of gold.*

Won't you go there with me to the home of the free  
Would you see heaven's beauty unfold?  
If you will come along we will sing heaven's song  
When we get to that city of gold.

## THE PRAYERS & COMMITTAL

**Leader:** The Peace of Christ be with you.

**People:** And also with you.

**Leader:** We would not have you ignorant, brothers and sisters, concerning those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with Jesus those who have fallen asleep.

**Leader:** Almighty God, in whose eternal care are all your people, we commit this body of Ira Earle Farrington to this resting place, in confident and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life; through Jesus Christ, the firstborn from the dead.

**People:** Amen.

**Leader:** Let us pray as Christ our Saviour has taught us.

**All:** Our Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen

**Leader:** Almighty God, fountain of all mercy and giver of all comfort, deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn, that casting all their care on you, they may know the consolation of your love; through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

**People:** Amen.

**Leader:** May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you may abound in hope. Go in the peace of Christ.

**Leader:** Amen.

**People:** There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

**Leader:** God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved. God shall help her, and that right early.

**People:** The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved. He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

**Leader:** The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.

**People:** Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations He hath made in the earth.

**Leader:** He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth. He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder. He burneth the chariot in the fire.

**People:** Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the heathen. I will be exalted in the earth.

**Leader:** The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.

**Leader:** The Word of God.

**People:** Thanks be to God.

## Hymn..... All Hail The Power Of Jesu's Name

All hail the power of Jesu's name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
bring forth the royal diadem,  
To crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from his altar call;  
Extol him in whose path ye trod  
And crown Him Lord of all

Let every tribe and every tongue  
Before him prostrate fall  
And shout in universal song  
The crowned Lord of all

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall!  
Join the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all.

## Tribute.....J. Barrie Farrington, C.B.E., (Brother)

## Hymn..... O Jesus I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou forever near me, my Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion, the murmurs of self will.  
O speak to reassure me, to hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen, Thou Guardian of my soul.

O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ever near,  
I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear;  
My foes are ever near me, around me and within;  
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised to all who follow Thee  
That where Thou art in glory there shall Thy servant be.  
And Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.

**Tributes .....Dr. Nicholas Hepburn, M.D., Head of The Department of Surgery,  
The Princess Margaret Hospital, (Retired)**

**Dr. Robin Roberts, M.D., Past President, The Medical Association of The Bahamas,  
Director of UWI School of Clinical Medicine & Research, The Bahamas**

**Mr. Adrian Archer - "To Where You Are"**

**The Obituary ..... The Reverend Dr. Colin Archer (Brother-In-Law)**

**Hymn ..... I Am So Glad That Our Father In Heaven**

I am so glad that our Father in Heav'n  
Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;  
Wonderful things in the Bible I see,  
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,  
When in His beauty I see the great King,  
This shall my song through eternity be,  
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

Though I forget Him, and wander away,  
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;  
Back to His dear loving arms I do flee,  
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

If one should ask of me, how can I tell?  
Glory to Jesus, I know very well!  
God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,  
Constantly witnessing Jesus loves me.

**CHORUS**

*I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me.  
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  
Jesus loves even me.*

**The Second Lesson.....Psalm 130 ..... Mr. Douglas Farrington (Son)**

**Leader:** The Word of God.

**People:** Thanks be to God.

**The Epistle.....1 Peter 1:3-9 ..... Mr. Ramon Farrington (Brother)**

**Leader:** The Word of God.

**People:** Thanks be to God.

**The Gospel.....John 14:1-6, 27 ..... Mr. Albert Archer Jr. (Brother-In-Law)**

**Leader:** The Gospel of Jesus Christ.

**People:** Praise to Christ our Lord.

**Selection.....St. Michael's Methodist Church Combined Choir**

**Eulogy.....The Reverend Dr. Philip Stubbs**

**THE PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING**

**Monsignor Preston Moss, The Venerable Archdeacon James Palacios**

*Let us pray.*

Praise and honour, glory and thanks be given to You, Almighty God, our Father, because in Your great love for the world You gave Your Son to be our Saviour, to live our life, to bear our griefs and to die our death upon the Cross.

We praise You because You have brought Him back from death with great power and glory, and given Him all authority in heaven and on earth. We thank You because He has conquered sin and death for us, and opened the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

We praise You for the great company of the faithful whom Christ has brought through death to behold Your face

in glory, who join with us in worship, prayer and service. For Your full, perfect and sufficient gift of life in Christ, all praise and thanks be given to You forever and ever. Amen

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us all with the gift of this earthly life and has given to our brother, Earle his span of years and gifts of character.

God our Father, we thank you now for all his life, for every memory of love and joy, for every good deed done by him and every sorrow shared with us.

We thank you for his life and for his death, we thank you for the rest in Christ he now enjoys, we thank you for giving him to us, we thank you for the glory we shall share together.

Hear our prayers through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**All:** Amen.

**THE COMMENDATION AND PRAYERS**

**The Lord's Prayer**

**The Benediction.....The Reverend Christopher Neely**

**People:** Amen.

**The Recessional Hymn.....And Can It Be**

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain—  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above  
So free, so infinite His grace—  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race:  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For O my God, it found out me!

'Tis mystery all: the Immortal dies:  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.