



**Official Funeral Service**

for the late

**“Kapo”**

**Patriarch Bishop Mallica Ranoldas Reynolds, O D**

*(February 10, 1911 – February 24, 1989)*

at

**The National Arena**

on

**Sunday, March 12, 1989**

at 3.00 p.m.

**OFFICIATING:**

Rev. Father Allan Jones  
*Bishop, Church of the Holy Redeemer  
Brooklyn, New York*

Rev. Oliver Daley  
*Chairman, Jamaica Council of Churches*

**SELECTIONS:**

Jamaica Folk Singers  
Jamaica Constabulary Force Band  
Jamaica Constabulary Force Buglers

**Interment follows at the National Heroes' Park**

# Order of Service

PRELUDE

Jamaica Constabulary Force Band

PROCESSIONAL HYMN "The King Of Love My Shepherd Is"

1. The king of love my shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine for ever.
2. Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And, where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever.

PRAYER

JCC Representative

*Ralph Brown*

FIRST LESSON

Rev. 21:1-7

Senator Hon. Howard Cooke  
*President of the Senate*

HYMN

"Hark, Hark My Soul"

1. Hark! hark, my soul angelic songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;  
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

*Refrain:*

*Angels of Jesus, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come,"  
 And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
 The music of the gospel leads us home
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;  
 And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
4. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;  
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

**SECOND LESSON** 1st Corinthians 15:51-58 Mrs. Pat Ramsay

**MUSICAL TRIBUTE** The Jamaica Folk Singers

**EULOGY** Rt. Hon. Edward Seaga PC  
*Leader of the Opposition*

**HYMN** "Up From The Grave He Arose"  
 1. Low in the grave He lay—  
 Jesus, my Saviour!  
 Waiting the coming day—  
 Jesus, my Lord!

*Refrain:*

*Up from the grave He arose...  
 With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,...  
 He arose a Victor from the dark domain,  
 And He lives for ever with His saints to reign:  
 He arose! He arose!  
 Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

2. Vainly they watch His bed—  
 Jesus, my Saviour!  
 Vainly they seal the dead—  
 Jesus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey—  
 Jesus, my Saviour!  
 He tore the bars away—  
 Jesus, My Lord!

**SERMON** Rev. Father Allan Jones

**PRAYER** Bishop V. Anderson

**HYMN** "O Love Divine How Sweet Thou Art"

1. O love divine, how sweet thou art!  
 When shall I find my willing heart  
 All taken up by thee?  
 I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
 The greatness of redeeming love,  
 The love of Christ to me.
2. Stronger His love than death and hell;  
 Its riches are unsearchable:  
 The first-born sons of light  
 Desire in vain its depth to see;  
 They cannot reach the mystery,  
 The length, and breadth, and height.
3. God only knows the love of God: 4. O that I could ever sit  
 O that it now were shed abroad With Mary at the Master's feet;  
 In this poor stony heart! Be this my happy choice.  
 For love I sigh, for love I pine; My only care, delight, and bliss,  
 This only portion, Lord, be mine, My joy, my burden on earth be this,  
 Be mine this better part. To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

**BENEDICTION**

**NATIONAL ANTHEM** "Eternal Father Bless Our Land"

1. Eternal Father bless our land  
 Guide us with Thy mighty hand  
 Keep us free from evil pow'rs,  
 Be our light through countless hours,  
 To our leaders Great Defender  
 Grant true wisdom from above  
 Justice, Truth be ours forever  
 Jamaica, land we love, Jamaica, Jamaica,  
 Jamaica, land we love.
2. Teach us true respect for all  
 Stir response to duty's call  
 Strengthen us the weak to cherish  
 Give us vision lest we perish  
 Knowledge send us heavenly Father  
 Grant true wisdom from above,  
 Justice, Truth, be ours forever  
 Jamaica land we love, Jamaica, Jamaica  
 Jamaica, land we love.

RECESSIONAL

Jamaica Constabulary Force Band &  
Jamaica Folk Singers

Members of the Congregation are requested to remain standing  
until the Clergy, Family and Officials have left the Arena.

**At the Graveside**

HYMN

**“Jesus Lover Of My Soul”**

1. Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide;  
O receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed;  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
More than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind  
Just and holy is Thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False, and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

PRAYER

HYMN

**“Shall We Gather At The River”**

1. Shall we gather at the river,  
Where bright angel feet have trod,  
With its crystal tide for ever  
Flowing by the throne of God?

*Refrain:*

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,  
The beautiful, the beautiful river  
Gather with the saints at the river  
That flows by the throne of God.*

2. On the margin of the river  
Washing up its silver spray,  
We will walk and worship ever  
All the happy, golden day.
3. Ere we reach the shining river,  
Lay we every burden down;  
Grace our spirits will deliver  
And provide a robe and crown.
4. At the shining of the river,  
Mirror of the Saviour's face,  
Saints whom death will never sever  
Raise their song of saving grace.
5. Soon we'll reach the silver river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

BLESSING AND COMMITAL      Rev. Father Allan Jones

HYMN

**“When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”**

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound  
And time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks eternal bright and fair,  
When the saved of earth shall gather  
Over on the other shore  
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

*Refrain:*

*When the roll....is called up yonder,  
When the roll....is called up yonder,  
When the roll....is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

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2. On that bright and cloudless morning  
When the dead in Christ shall rise  
And the glory of His resurrection share  
When His chosen ones shall gather  
To their home beyond the skies  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
  
3. Let me labour for the Master  
From the dawn till setting sun,  
Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care  
Then, when all of life is over  
And my work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

