

In Loving
Memory

Lena
Arline
Jackman

Sunrise February 4, 1946

Sunset April 14, 2026



*"To everything there is a season,
A time for every purpose
under heaven"
Ecclesiastes 3: 1*

A Service of Praise & Thanksgiving

for the life of

Lena Arline Jackman

of Enterprise, Christ Church

At

The Church of the Nazarene
Collymore Rock, St. Michael

Tuesday, May 5, 2026
at 1:30 p.m.

Officiating

The Reverend David Holder
The Reverend Philip Kellman

Interment

Christ Church Cemetery

(Kindly Silence Cellular Phones)

Order of Service

Processional Hymn Goodness of God

Words of Comfort

Hymn Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Psalm 23 KJV

Prayer For The Family

Solo ***Rendered by Roseann Best***

Eulogy ***Mark Jackman***

Offertory Hymn And Can It Be

Scripture Reading: 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

Read by Jadon Jackman

Solo ***Rendered by Kim Wooding***

The Sermon ***Rev. Philip Kellman***

Hymn How Great Thou Art

Prayer

Recession

At the Graveside

The Committal

Hymns

Precious Lord Take My Hand

Blessed Assurance

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

God Will Take Care Of You

Goodness Of God

I love You Lord
Oh Your mercy never fails me
All my days
I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
Oh I will sing of the goodness of God.

***All my life You have been faithful
All my life You have been so, so good
With every breath that I am able
Oh I will sing of the goodness of God.***

I love Your voice
You have led me through the fire
And In darkest night
You are close like no other
I've known You as a father
I've known You as a friend
And I have lived in the goodness of God.

Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me
With my life laid down, I'm surrendered now, I give You everything
Your goodness is running after, it's running after me.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:

***Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand has provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.***

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness,
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Psalm 23 KJV

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour'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?

'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.

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!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning 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.

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:

*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 hear 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 shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

At the Graveside

Precious Lord Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand.
Lead me on, let me stand.
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Thro' the storm, thro' the night,
Lead me on to the light.
Take my hand, precious Lord lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near-
When my life is almost gone.
Hear my cry, hear my call.
Hold my hand lest I fall.
Take my hand, precious Lord lead me home.

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand;
Guide my feet, hold my hand.
Take my hand, precious Lord lead me home.

Blessed Assurance

Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine:
O, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love:

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love:

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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.

*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.*

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.

Let us labour for the Master from the dawn till setting sun.
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

God Will Take Care Of You

Be not dismayed whate'er betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

*God will take care of you,
Through every day,
O'er all the way;
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.*

Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail,
God will take care of you.

All you may need He will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you.

No matter what will be the test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast;
God will take care of you.

I SAID A PRAYER

**I said a prayer for you today
And know God must have heard.
I felt the answer in my heart
Although He spoke no word!**

**I didn't ask for wealth or fame,
I knew you wouldn't mind,
I asked Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind.**

**I asked that He'd be near you
At the start of each new day,
To grant you health and blessings
And friends to share your way.**

**I asked for happiness for you
In all things great and small,
But it was for His loving care
I prayed the most of all.**

PALLBEARERS

(Honorary)

Eric-Michael Jackman

Adriel Jackman

Mark Jackman

Jadon Jackman

Simeon Jackman

Julius Gaskin

Julian Gaskin

Jason Gaskin

John Gaskin Jr.

USHERS

Marsha Williams

Jennie Williams

Clinton Norville

Thank You

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
Or sat quietly in a chair;
Perhaps you sent a floral piece,
If so we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest word,
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much, whatever the part.

The family of

Lena Arline Jackman

Following the service, the family requests
to spend time together in quiet reflection.

Funeral arrangements entrusted to:



Clyde B Jones Funeral Home Co Ltd

Top Rock, Christ Church, Barbados

Tel : (246) 428-9332 or 420-3994

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