

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF



Anghalleata
THORPE-PRESCOD

February 16, 1946 – September 15, 2026

Late of
36 Mangrove Terrace, St. Philip
At
The Chapel of Coral Ridge Memorial Gardens
The Ridge, Christ Church
On
Saturday, October 3, 2026
At
2:00 p.m.

Officiating:
Pastor Wendell Pinder

Keyboardist: Jamal Beckles

Private Cremation



Please Silence All Cellular Phones

ORDER OF SERVICE

Pre- Service Tributes

- (i) Pastor Arlington Pinder-Marshall
- (ii) Andrea Pinder

Processional – **Pastor Wendell Pinder**

Opening Sentences – **Pastor Wendell Pinder**

Opening Prayer – **Pastor Hallam Byer**

Song Of Praise – The Goodness Of God

First Scripture Reading: Psalm 27

Read by Deborah Thorpe

Tribute - **Paul Thorpe**

Song Of Praise – Oh I Want To See Him

Second Scripture Reading: I Thessalonians 4:13-18

Read by Maxine Thorpe

The Eulogy – **Danielle Springer**

Words Of Encouragement – **Pastor Wendell Pinder**

Prayer For The Family – **Pastor Kenroy Clarke**

Closing Song Of Praise – What A Day That Will Be

In Anghalleata's memory

donations toward the ongoing work of

Cancer Support Services

may be left in a receptacle on exiting the chapel.

THE 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
I will sing of the goodness of God

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Bridge

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

OH I WANT TO SEE HIM

As I journey through the land singing as I go,
Pointing souls to Calvary– to the crimson flow,
Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within;
But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win.

Refrain:

**Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,
There to sing forever of His saving grace;
On the streets of Glory let me lift my voice;
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.**

When in service for my Lord dark may be the night,
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thoughts aside;
But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er betide.

[Refrain]

When in valleys low I look toward the mountain height,
And behold my Savior there, leading in the fight,
With a tender hand outstretched toward the valley low,
Guiding me, I can see as I onward go.

[Refrain]

When before me billows rise from the mighty deep,
Then my Lord directs my bark; He doth safely keep,
And He leads me gently on through this world below;
He's a real friend to me, oh, I love Him so. [Refrain]

WHAT A DAY THAT WILL BE

There is coming a day
When no heartaches shall come
No more clouds in the sky
No more tears to dim the eye
All is peace forever more
On that happy golden shore
What a day, glorious day that will be

Chorus

**What a day that will be
When my Jesus I shall see
When I look upon His face
The One who saved me by His grace
When He takes me by the hand
And leads me through the Promised Land
What a day, glorious day that will be**

There'll be no sorrow there
No more burdens for us to bear
No more sickness no more pain
No more parting over there
And forever I will be
With the One who died for me
What a day, glorious day that will be

Chorus

**What a day that will be
When my Jesus I shall see
When I look upon His face
The One who saved me by His grace
When He takes me by the hand
And leads me through the Promised Land
What a day, glorious day that will be**

Remember Me

Remember me when you hear the wind blow,

I am with God, I need you to know.

He called my name, and I went to see

If the voice I heard was speaking to me.

He took my hand, we walked along

The road to heaven, where I belong.

The angels sang so sweet and clear;

They sang of love and that Jesus is near.

I felt his touch, I saw his face,

I knew in an instant I was in his grace.

He spoke to me, I heard him say,

You are home now child, you have found your way.

So remember me when you hear the wind blow,

I am home now with God, I need you to know.

PALL BEARERS

(Honorary)
Ernest Prescod

Paul E. Thorpe
Mark Corbin
James Hunte

Michael Thorpe
Paul A. Thorpe
Kenny Bennett

Kenny King

USHERS

Kenny Skeete
Helen Proverbs

Hannah Skeete
Yvette Als

The Family of the late

Anghalleata Thorpe-Prescod

expresses sincere thanks and appreciation
for your love, moral support and prayers
during this time of bereavement.

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

“Where Honour Dwells and Service Excels”