

The family of the late Mally Benoit Peltier is deeply thankful to everyone who gave their support, expressed sympathy, love and words of strength and comfort during our time of bereavement.

Please continue to keep us in your prayers as the days go by.

May God continue to bless and keep you.

Mass of Christian Burial



Mally Benoit Peltier

June 18 1939 - July 30 2020

Mass of Christian Burial
Of
Mally Benoit Peltier

June 18 1939 - July 30 2020

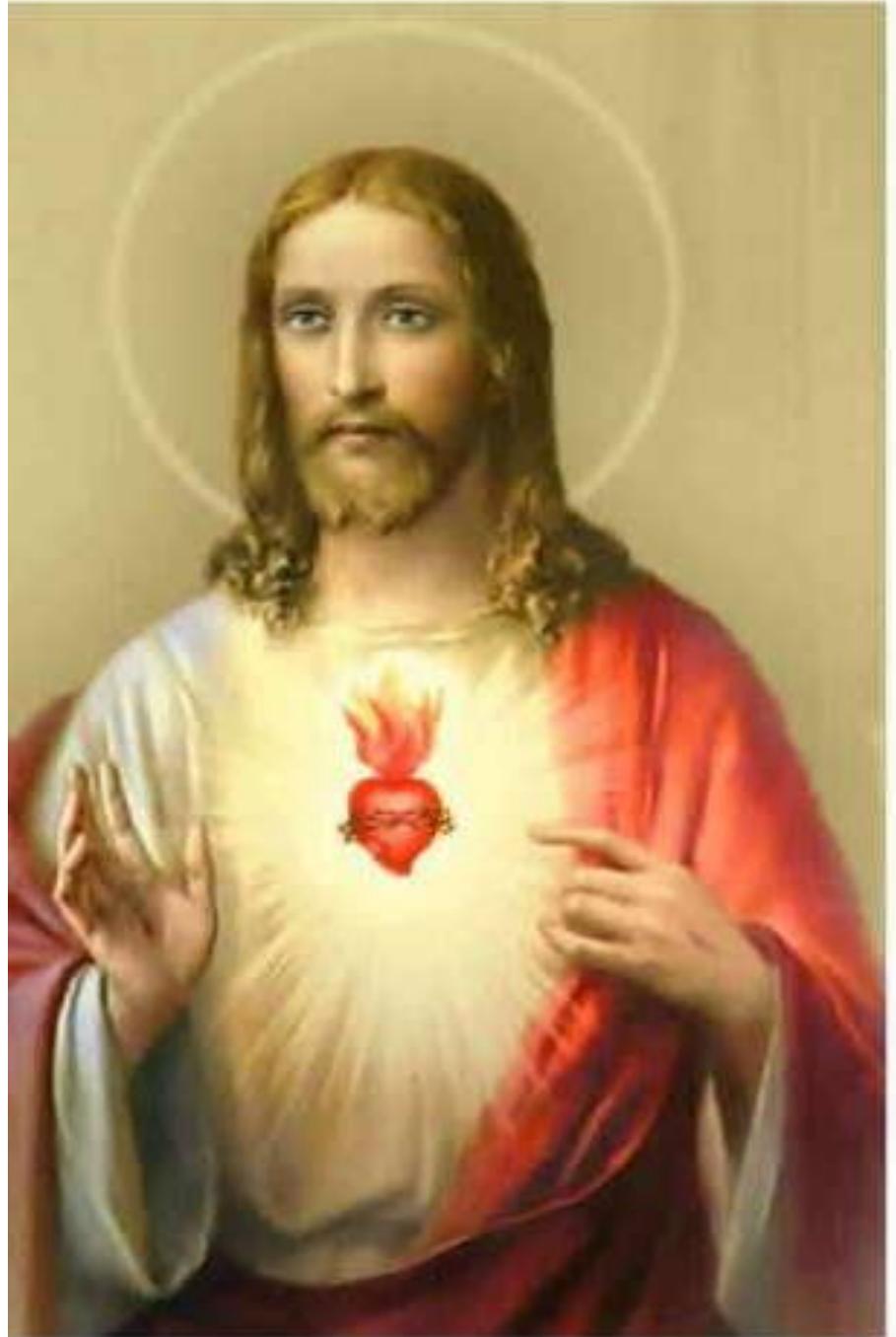
At Our Lady of La Salette Church

Pointe Michel

Tuesday August 18 2020

At 3:00pm

Interment at Pointe Michel Cemetery



Prayer to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

*Oh most holy Heart of Jesus,
fountain of every blessing,
I adore You, I love You,
and with a lively sorrow for my
sins, I offer You this poor heart
of mine. Make me humble, patient,
pure, and wholly obedient to Your will.
Grant, good Jesus, that I may live in
You and for You. Protect me in the
midst of danger; comfort me in my
afflictions; give me health of body,
assistance in my temporal needs,
Your blessing in all that I do, and the
grace of a holy death.*

-Amen

Order of The Mass

| | |
|--|--|
| <i>Entrance Hymn:</i> | <i>Canticle of the Sun</i> |
| <i>First Reading:</i> <i>(Jamhyla Peltier)</i> | <i>Wisdom 3:1-9</i> |
| <i>Responsorial Psalm:</i> | <i>The Lord is my Shepherd</i> |
| <i>Second Reading:</i> <i>(Bekissa Robinson)</i> | <i>Romans 6:3-9</i> |
| <i>Gospel Acclamation</i> | |
| <i>Gospel</i> | |
| <i>Homily</i> | |
| <i>Offertory Hymn:</i> | <i>What a friend we have in Jesus.</i> |
| <i>Communion Hymns:</i> | <i>We remember The Beatitudes</i> |
| <i>Communion Meditation:</i> <i>(Tasha Peltier)</i> | <i>Rise Up</i> |
| <i>Recessional Hymn:</i> | <i>How great thou art</i> |

Canticle of the Sun

Chorus

The heavens are telling the glory of God,

And all creation is shouting for joy!

Come, dance in the forest, come, play in the field,

And sing, sing to the glory of the Lord!

Sing to the sun, the bringer of day,

he carries the light of the Lord in his rays;

the moon and the stars who light up the way unto your throne!

Praise to the wind, that blows through the trees,

the seas' mighty storms, the gentlest breeze;

they blow where they will, they blow

where they please to please the Lord!

Praise for the rain, that waters our fields,

and blesses our crops so all the earth yields;

from death unto life her mystr'y concealed springs forth in joy.

Praise to the fire, who gives us his light,

the warmth of the sun to brighten our night;

he dances with joy, his spirit so bright, he sings of you!

Sing to the earth, who makes life to grow,

the creatures you made to let your life show;

the flowers and trees that help us to know the Heart of Love.

Praise to our death, that makes our life real,

the knowledge of loss that helps us to feel;

the Gift of Yourself, your Presence revealed to bring us home.

Only in God

Only in God is my soul at rest

In Him comes my salvation

He only is my Rock

My strength and my salvation

My stronghold my Savior

I shall not be afraid at all

My stronghold my Savior

I shall not be moved

Only in God is found safety

When the enemy pursues me

Only in God is found glory

When I am found meek and found lowly

My stronghold my Savior

I shall not be afraid at all

My stronghold my Savior

I shall not be moved

Only in God is my soul at rest

In Him comes my salvation

*This world is not my home
I'm just a-passing through
My treasures are laid up
Somewhere beyond the blue.
The angels beckon me
From heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home
In this world anymore.*

*Oh Lord, you know
I have no friend like you
If heaven's not my home
Then Lord what will I do.*

*The angels beckon me
From heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home
In this world anymore.*

*I have a loving mother
Just hovering up in Gloryland
And I don't expect to stop
Until I shake her hand.*

*She's waiting now for me
In heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home
In this world anymore.*

*Oh Lord, you know
I have no friend like you
If heaven's not my home
Then Lord what will I do.*

*The angels beckon me
From heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home
In this world anymore.*

*Just over in Gloryland
We'll live eternally
The saints on every hand*

First Reading

Wisdom 3:1-9

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God and no torment shall touch them.

They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead; and their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction. But they are in peace.

For if to others, indeed, they seem punished, yet is their hope full of immortality; Chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed, because God tried them and found them worthy of himself. As gold in the furnace, he proved them, and as sacrificial offerings he took them to himself. Those who trust in him shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with him in love: Because grace and mercy are with his holy ones, and his care is with the elect.*

Responsorial Psalm: The Lord is My Shepherd

Second Reading:

Romans 6:3-9

Brothers and Sisters: Are you unaware that we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death? We were indeed buried with him through baptism into death, so that, just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live in newness of life. For if we have grown into union with him through a death like his, we shall also be united with him in the resurrection. We know that our old self was crucified with him, so that our sinful body might be done away with, that we might no longer be in slavery to sin. For a dead person has been absolved from sin. If, then, we have died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him. We know that Christ, raised from the dead, dies no more; death no longer has power over him.

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel

Homily

What a friend we have in Jesus

*What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
And what a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer*

*Oh, what peace we often forfeit
Oh, 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*



Pilgrim Song

*Man is lonely by birth,
Man is only a pilgrim on earth
Born to be king, time is but a temporary thing.
Only on loan while on earth.*

*Like the wind in the tree,
Man has been rather reckless and free,
Thrown far and wide, he longs to settle down beside,
The stream flow through eternity.*

*Like the grass on the lawn,
He will pass by the way and be gone,
A lesson to learn, We walk but once, there's no return.
Time is always moving on.*

*Man is longing for One,
For a song and a place in the sun,
A home up above, Where everyday is lived in love.
For rest when the journey is done.*

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

*I am weak but Thou art strong
Jesus keep me from all wrong
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee*

*Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be*

*When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom's shore, to Thy shore*

*Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be*

We remember

*We remember how you loved us to your death,
And still we celebrate, for you are with us here;
And we believe that we will see you when you come,
In your glory, Lord, we remember, we celebrate, we believe.*

*Here, a million wounded souls are
Yearning just to touch you and be healed;
Gather all your people, and hold them to your heart.*

*We remember how you loved us to your death,
And still we celebrate, for you are with us here;
And we believe that we will see you when you come,
In your glory, Lord, we remember, we celebrate, we believe.*

*Now we recreate your love
We Bring the bread and wine to share a meal;
Sign of grace and mercy, the presence of the Lord.*

*We remember how you loved us to your death,
And still we celebrate, for you are with us here;
And we believe that we will see you when you come,
In your glory, Lord, we remember, we celebrate, we believe.*

*Christ, the Father's great "Amen"
To all the hopes and dreams of every heart;
Peace beyond all telling, and freedom from all fear.*

*We remember how you loved us to your death,
And still we celebrate, for you are with us here;
And we believe that we will see you when you come,
In your glory, Lord, we remember, we celebrate, we believe.*

*See the face of Christ revealed in
Ev'ry person standing by your side;
Gift to one another, and temples of your love.*

*We remember how you loved us to your death,
And still we celebrate, for you are with us here;
And we believe that we will see you when you come,
In your glory, Lord, we remember, we celebrate, we believe.*

The Beatitudes

*Blest are you, the poor who trust the Father with your lives.
For within your heart is born, the kingdom of the Lord.
Blest are you the sorrowing, who know your Father wise.
For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.*

*Blest are you, the lowly ones, who know your need to share.
For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.
Blest are you whose searching souls will draw you to God's
care.
For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.*

*Let your light shine for all the world to see
The brightness of your life within, the peace that sets you free.
Let your light shine to fill your nights and days;
All will see the deeds you do and give your father praise.*

*Blest are you whose mercy shows the Father's love to all.
For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.
Blest are you the pure in heart, who live the Father's call.
For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.*

*Blest are you who work for peace among the Father's own,
For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.
Blest are you who suffer hate to prepare the day to come,
For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.*

*Let your light shine for all the world to see
The brightness of your life within, the peace that sets you free.
Let your light shine to fill your nights and days;
All will see the deeds you do and give your father praise.*

It is Well With My Soul

*When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, 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*

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with 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*

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul*

*It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul*

I Come To The Garden Alone

*I come to the garden alone while the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses*

*And He walks with me and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am his own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known
He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet
The birds hush their singing,
And the melody that He give to me
Within my heart is to ringing.*

*And He walks with me and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am his own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known*

*I stay in the garden with Him,
Though the night around me is falling.
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.*

*And He walk with me and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.*

Communion Meditation: Rise Up
(Tasha Peltier)

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***

*And when I think of 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*

***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 Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow with humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art*

***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***



Eulogy

When I think of my father the first words that come to mind were "he never knew a stranger".

***Mally Peltier, Climo, Bossman, Raspa, Daddy;** just naming a few of the names that he was known by. He lived well and worked hard. He was well known for his ability to talk "nonstop" and keep his passengers entertained with his love for and knowledge of his country Dominica. He came home many times with passengers who became friends. He had ample opportunity to migrate, but Dominica was his home. He served in every way possible for him but was firm in his beliefs. No politics and no drugs!!!*

*Mally came from humble beginnings but had a work ethic second to none. As he grew older and the young people grew more sedentary it troubled him to see them "just sitting around". He was of the mindset that one should always be working. And this is what he did. Working at Mally Taxi Service day and night and when not on taxi duty he would be working the land, on fishing boats, fixing houses, forever trying new things to keep his businesses going. In recent interviews he has been called "**Taxi Legend**". The tourist and taxi business has been his heart and soul. He was well travelled; always looking for ways to improve his business and Dominica. I can remember long conversations where he tried to get others to see his point of view when he saw something on his travels that could work to improve the taxi business in Dominica.*

My first encounter with the trust that my father had earned among his friends and acquaintances was during hurricane David. Nine of us were sheltering together including four strangers who said to me "when your father decided to leave Melville Hall because he felt it was not safe, we left with him because we knew that your dad never missed a flight and so if he was leaving we were not staying".

They got as far as our house and so had to shelter with us. They knew that he was dependable.

*His business slogan was first "**For comfortable and Safe Driving**" and later "**Way Above the Rest**" and he worked at that. Not that he did it alone. His wife Daphne was at his side through all the ups and downs. And they were both committed to seeing the business survive. She met him halfway on the way to Melville Hall to pick up his passengers so that he could return to catch another flight.*

Many times he ran the business from his home and we all learned how to answer the telephone at a young age. We learnt to pay drivers, call drivers, make appointments, wash vehicles; and the boys, to drive early. Most of all he tried to teach his children the value of hard work and responsibility. He never ran from that. In 2008 he was recognized nationally when he received the National Service Medal of Honor; a well-deserved honor.

We know he came from Loubiere, but many people thought that he was from Pointe Michel. He did not deny it as most of his family were from there. He went to school in Newtown but he attended church at La Sallette. He got married there and wanted to be buried there. And so he will be. He was also a member of the Sacred Heart Society of Pointe Michel.

Mally was best known as a taxi man and he was proud of that. He took exceptional care of family and friends. He will be missed by many not only because of the Taxi business but also because he took care of those he met. As I said... He never knew a stranger".

Rest in Peace Mally.