

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

WE SINCERELY THANK EACH AND EVERYONE, BOTH HERE AND ABROAD WHO SUPPORTED US DURING THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF OUR BELOVED, **ERNEST NESTY**. PLEASE KNOW THAT WE ARE IMMENSELY GRATEFUL.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR COMFORTING WORDS,
YOUR PRAYERS, YOUR HUGS,
YOUR MESSAGES OF SYMPATHY.

WE PRAY THAT THE LORD,
HOLD YOU AND YOUR FAMILY IN HIS PRECIOUS HANDS.



Funeral arrangements entrusted to
Gentle Rest Funeral service

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Gentle Rest
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MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

ERNEST NESTY

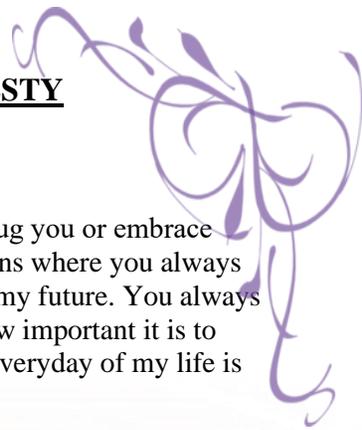
September 27, 1969 – November 09, 2022

St. Alphonsus Roman Catholic Church
Thursday, November 17, 2022

Viewing: 2:30 p.m. Mass: 3:00 p.m.

Interment: Roseau Roman Catholic Cemetery

TRIBUTES TO ERNEST NESTY



Dear Father

It hurts to know that I won't be able to feel you, to hug you or embrace you. I am comforted by our encouraging conversations where you always expressed your love for me and your aspirations for my future. You always wanted me to be happy and continuously told me how important it is to become a successful woman. The gift you gave me everyday of my life is that you believed in me.

I will forever treasure our fond memories. I love you dearly and hope that you are resting in paradise.

Your Daughter
Devine

Dear Uncle Ernest

Words cannot express the loss I feel at your death; you will never be forgotten. We may be apart, but our memories will live within me forever. I am left with good memories to lives with now and I pray that God and time will bring my Mon peace and solace.

Rest in peace Uncle. You passed away because your body have served its purpose, your soul had achieved what you came to do, learned what it came to learn, so you left a contented man.

Rest in Paradise!
Brittany

To my Uncle Ernest

I looked up to you as a talented engineer, the things you created with your hands were truly magnificent. Truly gifted in your craft. I remember our time in your workshop, these early memories set me in the path in my own career. I'm lucky to have had you as a positive influence in my life. May you be at peace and until we meet again.

Love Jonathan

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now I'm found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come. 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me. His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices. Who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices. Who from our mothers' arms, has blessed us on our way, with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us, to keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills in this world in the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son and Spirit blessed, who reign in highest heaven. Eternal, Triune God, whom earth and heaven adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

All I Ask Of You

All I ask of you is forever to remember me as loving you (2x)

Deep the joy of being together in heart and for me, that's just where it is.

As we make our way through all the joys and pain, can we sense our younger, truer selves?

Someone will be calling you to be there for a while. Can you hear their cry from deep within?

Laughter, joy and presence, the only gifts you are! Have you time? I'd like to be with you.

Persons come into the fibre of our lives and then their shadow fades and disappears. (But)

Be Not Afraid

***Be not afraid, I go before you always,
Come follow me – and I will give you rest.***

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst;
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way; You shall speak your words to foreign men and they will understand;
You shall see the face of God and live.

If you pass through raging waters, in the sea you shall not drown;
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed;
If you stand before the pow'r of hell, and death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are the poor for the kingdom shall be theirs;
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh;
And if wicked men insult and hate you, all because of me,
Blessed, blessed are you!

Softly And Tenderly

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

***Come home, come home,
You who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinner, come home!***

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
Passing from you and from me;
Shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,
Coming for you and for me.

O for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.

Funeral Mass for Ernest Nesty



Entrance:	Enter Into Jerusalem
Opening Prayer	
First Reading:	Isaiah 25: 6, 7-9 <i>By Brittany Cools-Lartigue</i> The Lord Is My Shepherd
Responsorial Psalm:	
Second Reading:	Revelations 21: 1-5, 6-7 <i>By Arthlyn Nesty</i>
Gospel Acclamation	
Gospel	
Homily	Fr. Charles Martin
Intercessions:	<i>Devine Nesty, Jadon Nesty and Arianna Cools-Lartigue</i>
Offertory:	Great Is Thy Faithfulness
Communion	Going Home On Eagles Wings
Meditation	Solo: People Like You “Gramps Morgan”
Closing Prayer Final Commendation	
Recessional:	The Strife Is O'er
Graveside Hymns:	Just A Closer Walk With Thee What A Friend Be Not Afraid Softly And Tenderly Amazing Grace Now Thank We All Our God All I Ask Of You



ENTRANCE
Enter Into Jerusalem

Enter into Jerusalem, let us go to God's house;
With the healthy and the sick
with the worker and the weak,
Let us go to God's house,
Enter into Jerusalem, let us go to God's house,
Come and run with the wind,
He's the God who reigns in peace,
Let us go to God's house.

***We go celebrate, we go celebrate,
We go celebrate, O Israel!
Praise the name of the Lord on high
Praise His name in song.
Praise the Lord with a heavenly song,
With a heavenly song, with a heavenly song.
Praise the Lord.***

Enter into Jerusalem
Make me walk-a-down there,
With the young and the old,
with the little and the large,
Make we walk-a-down there.

Enter into Jerusalem,
make we walk-a-down there,
Swaying to the breeze,
He's the Lord who reigns in peace,
Make we walk-a-down there.

Enter into Jerusalem, let us go to God's house,
With you' papa and you' mama,
with you' uncle and you' aunt,
Let us go to God's house;
Enter into Jerusalem, let us go to God's house,
Run and catch the breeze, He's the God who reigns in
peace, Let us go to God's house. _La-La La Etc

GRAVESIDE HYMNS
**Just A Closer Walk With
Thee**

Just a closer walk with
thee. Grant it Jesus if you
please,
Daily walking close with
thee
**Let it be, dear Lord, let it
be.**

I am weak but thou art
strong,
Jesus keep me from all
wrong,
I'll be satisfied as long,
**As I walk, dear Lord, close
to thee.**

Through this world of toils
and snares, if I falter, Lord,
who cares? Who with me
my burden shares?
**None but thee, dear Lord,
none but thee.**

When my feeble life is o'er,
Times for me can be no
more. Guide me gently,
safely o'er, **To thy kingdom
shore, to thy Shore.**

When I enter that fair land,
Just beyond the golden
strand,
Then forever I will be,
**Close to thee, dear Lord,
close to thee.**



What A Friend

What a friend we have in
Jesus, All our sins and grief to
bear. 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.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Rest on him thy spirit's
burden,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise,
forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and
shield thee;
Thou wilt find thy solace
there.



RECESSIONAL
The Strife Is O'er

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
let the song of praise be sung! Alleluia!

Death's mightiest pow'rs have done their worst,
But Jesus has His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of joy and praise outburst! Alleluia!

On the third morn He rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign; O let us swell the joyful strain!
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee: Alleluia!



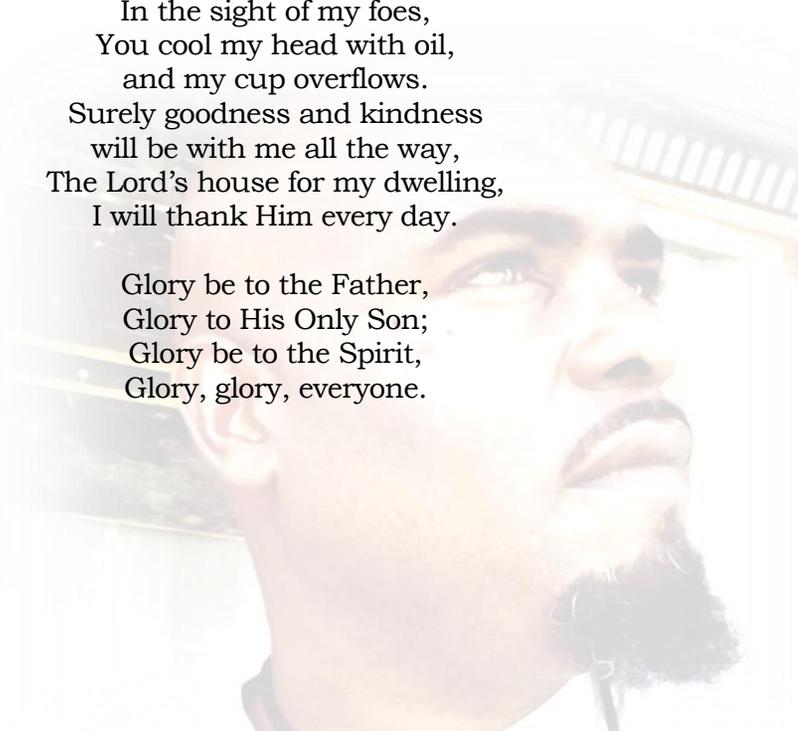
RESPONSORIAL PSALM
The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd,
He is Lord and I am His guest,
Fresh and green are the pastures,
Where he leads me to my rest.
Near peaceful waters He leads me,
to cheer up my cheerless heart.
He guides me on the safe path,
He will always do His part.

***If I should ever walk,
In the valley of darkness;
No evil would I fear;
You are there to show the way.
If I should ever walk
In the valley of darkness
Your crook and your staff,
They will lead me through the day.***

You prepare a banquet
In the sight of my foes,
You cool my head with oil,
and my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and kindness
will be with me all the way,
The Lord's house for my dwelling,
I will thank Him every day.

Glory be to the Father,
Glory to His Only Son;
Glory be to the Spirit,
Glory, glory, everyone.





OFFERTORY

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 forever wilt be.

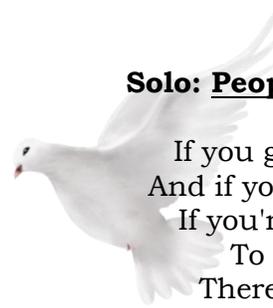
***Great is Thy faithfulness
 Great is Thy faithfulness
 Morning by morning,
 New mercies I see
 All I have needed
 Thy hand has provided.
 Great is Thy faithfulness
 Lord unto me***

Summer and winter, 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.
 Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide.
 Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow.
 Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

MEDITATION

Solo: People Like You BY Gramps Morgan



If you give a little more than you take
 And if you try to fix more than you break
 If you're the kind who takes the time
 To help a stranger in the rain
 There's a place for people like you

If you stand up for those down on their knees
 And lend a voice to those who cannot speak
 If you shine a little light and give sight
 To the ones who've lost their way
 There's a place for people like you

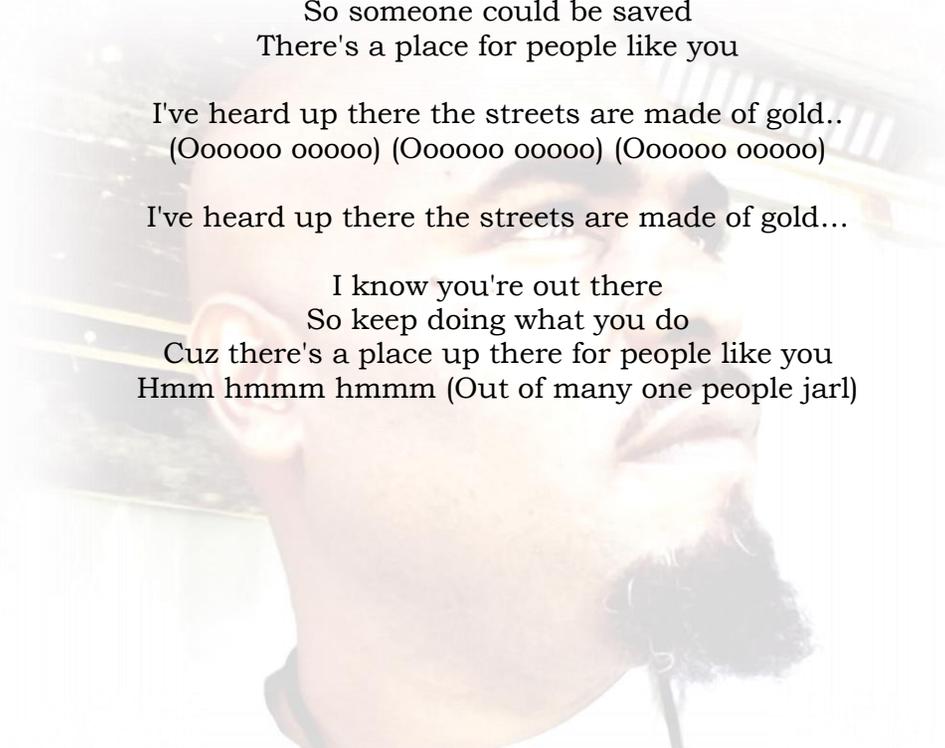
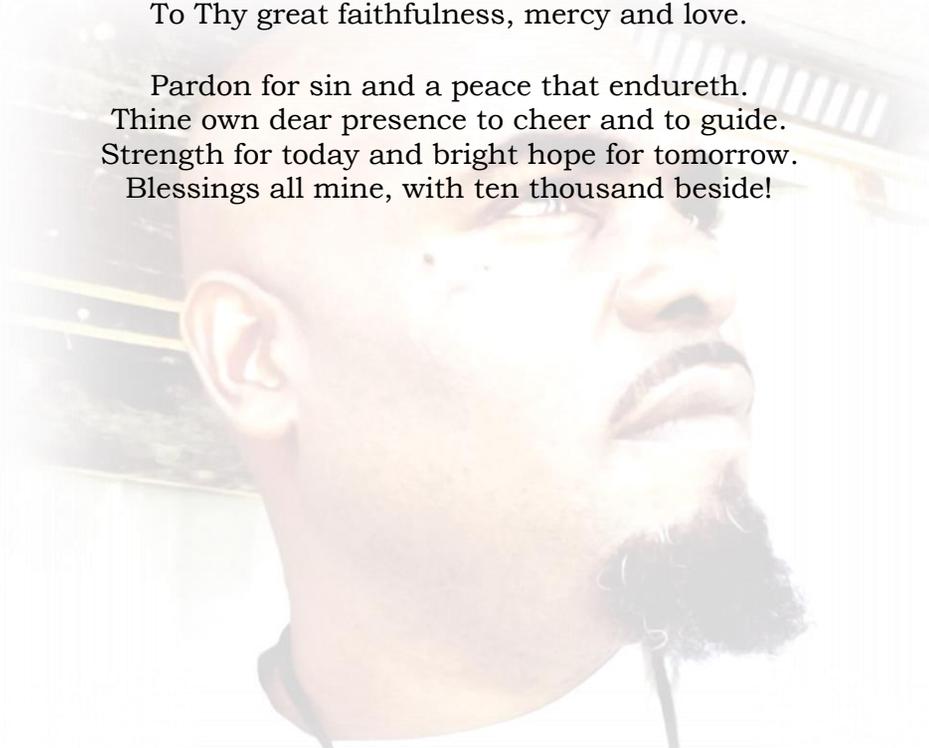
I've heard up there the streets are made of gold
 And when you get there, there's a hand to hold
 I believe when your days down here are through
 There's a place up there for people like you

If you walk around with your heart on your sleeve
 And if you try to be the change you want to see
 If you laid down your life for love
 So someone could be saved
 There's a place for people like you

I've heard up there the streets are made of gold..
 (Oooooo ooooo) (Oooooo ooooo) (Oooooo ooooo)

I've heard up there the streets are made of gold...

I know you're out there
 So keep doing what you do
 Cuz there's a place up there for people like you
 Hmm hmmm hmmm (Out of many one people jarl)



COMMUNION (1)
Going Home

***Going home, going home,
I'm a going home.
Quiet-like, some still day,
I'm just going home.***

It's not far, just close by,
through an open door.
Work all done, care laid
by, going to fear no more.
Mother's there expecting
me, Father's waiting too.
Lots of folk gathered there,
all the friends I knew,
all the friends I knew.

Morning Star lights the
way,
restless dreams all done.
Shadows gone, break of
day,
real life just begun.

There's no break, there's
no end,
just a living on, wide
awake,
with a smile, going on and
on.

Going home, going home,
I'm just going home. It's
not far,
just close by, through an
open door.
I'm just going home.

COMMUNION (2)
On Eagle's Wings

You who dwell in the shelter
of the Lord,
who abide in his shadow for
life.
Say to the Lord: "My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust!"

***And he will raise you up on
eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of
dawn,
make you to shine like the
sun,
and hold you in the palm
of his hand.***

The snare of the fowler will
never capture you,
and famine will bring you no
fear.
Under his wings your refuge,
his faithfulness your shield.

You need not fear the terror
of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by
day.
Though thousands fall about
you,
near you it shall not come.

For to his angels he's given a
command.
To guard you in all of your
ways;
upon their hands they will
bear you up,
lest you dash your foot
against a stone.

