

To Those Whom I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near,
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,
All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and 'Welcome Home'.



Celebrating the life of

Claudine
Andeena St. Jude
Bell Ramdon

December 28, 1971 – September 20, 2026





Thanksgiving Service

for the life of

Claudine Andeena St. Jude Bell Ramdon

December 28, 1971 – September 20, 2026

at

Cayman Islands Baptist Church

on

Saturday, October 10, 2026 at 2:00 p.m.

Viewing: 1:00 p.m. – 2:00 p.m.

Officiating Ministers:
Senior Pastor Scott Parmenter
Rev. Dr. Hugh Chin-Sinn

Interment: East End Cemetery
Repast: Cayman Islands Baptist Church (Pedro)

Acknowledgement

The Family of Claudine Ramdon wishes to express our sincere and heartfelt gratitude to everyone who supported us during this time of loss. While we feel a deep void and our hearts ache from this profound loss, we are comforted by your presence and love.

We are deeply grateful to dear friends and co-workers who stopped by, brought food, offered comforting words, hugs, and shared laughter and memories with us during this time.

To our relatives, friends, and well-wishers, both near and far, who called, visited, shared beautiful memories, offered prayers, and sent acts of kindness and generosity: we are profoundly thankful.

Your overwhelming love and support during this difficult period will remain forever in our hearts.

Thank you all for your presence today, especially those who traveled from afar to join us as we honor and celebrate a life well lived.

May God continue to richly bless you all.

Our dearest Claudine,
May the work that you have done speak for you!
Fly high with the Angels!





Pall Bearers

Nari Ramdon (Spouse)

Julian Ramdon (Son)

Teyhren Ramdon (Brother-in-Law)

Vinton Smithson (Family)

Andre Bell (Brother)

James Bandy (Brother-in-Law)

Jason Wheatle (Colleague)

Michael Hepburn (Brother-in-Law)

Honorary Pall Bearers

Lyle Tingling (Uncle)

Roy Tingling (Uncle)

Austin Tingling (Uncle)

David Ramdon (Uncle)

Raymond Ramdon (Uncle)

Gregory Black (Friend)

Clinton Thomas (Friend)

Darrel Rankin (Friend)

Wardley Connolly (Friend)

George Stewart (Friend)

Andrew Chatter-Singh (Friend)

Julius Blackwood (Friend)

Order of Service

Opening Remarks and Prayer ..... Officiating Minister

Opening Hymn ..... *Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee*

1.
Joyful, joyful, we adore You,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before You,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day!

2.
Mortals, join the mighty chorus,
Which the morning stars began;
God's own love is reigning o'er us,
Joining people hand in hand.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.

First Reading ..... *Job 19:1, 23–27* ..... Cecile Sinclair

Solo ..... *Jealous of the Angels* ..... Nadine Mathurine (Friend)

Tribute ..... Jennifer West (Friend)









Hymn ..... *Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*

1.
What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain
Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

2.
What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain
Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Second Reading ..... *2 Timothy 4:6–8* ..... James Ramdon (Son)

Eulogy ..... Jacqueline DeLeon (Sister)

Tribute ..... Nari Ramdon (Husband)

Solo ..... *People Like Me* • *Hallelujah* ..... Rudy Myles (Friend)

Message and Prayer ..... Officiating Minister



Forever in Our Hearts

"Her children arise and call her blessed;
her husband also, and he praises her."

Proverbs 31:28

Cherished Memories










Closing Hymn ..... *How Great Thou Art*

1.
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;

Refrain
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

2.
When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow with humble adoration,
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Refrain
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Benediction ..... Officiating Minister

Recessional Songs ..... *What a Friend We Have in Jesus* • *The Prayer*








At the Graveside

Opening Remarks ..... Pastor Scott Parmenter

Prayer ..... Pastor Scott Parmenter

Laying of Family Floral Tributes

Scars in Heaven ..... Pre-Recorded Music

Committal ..... Pastor Scott Parmenter

Hymn ..... *I'll Fly Away*

1.
Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

2.
When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away. [Refrain]

Refrain
I'll fly away, O glory,
I'll fly away in the morning;
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away.

3.
Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away. [Refrain]

Cherished Memories



Cherished Memories








Hymn ..... *It Is Well with My Soul*

1.
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."

2.
Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,
Let this blest assurance control:
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.
[Refrain]

4.
O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be
sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall
descend;
Even so, it is well with my soul. [Refrain]

Refrain
It is well with my soul;
It is well, it is well with my soul.

3.
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!
[Refrain]

Hymn ..... *When We All Get to Heaven*

1.
Sing the wondrous love of Jesus;
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions, bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

2.
Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold.
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold. [Refrain]

Refrain
When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!








Broken Chain

We little knew that day,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

— Ron Tranmer

Cherished Memories











