

In Celebration of the Life of
Russell Alexander Garcia
"Christie"

16th December 1950 - 19th December 2009



Sacred Heart Church
Dangriga
Wednesday 23rd December 2009
1:00 p.m.

Chief Celebrant
Fr. Larry Nicasto

Guitarist — *Mario Gonzalez*

**Funeral Mass for the late
Russell Alexander Garcia
“Chiste”**

Entrance Hymn:	On the Wings of A Dove
First Reading:	Mrs. Arieni Palacio Morgan
Responsorial Psalm	Mrs. Joannes Melendrez
Second Reading	Mrs. Cecilia Aranda
Gospel Acclamation	
Gospel	Chief Celebrant
Homilist	Chief Celebrant
Prayers of the Faithful:	Makiesha Sainsbury, Tatiana Underwood
Offertory Hymn:	Arihanali Jesus
Communion:	Lanigi Bime
Collection	
Meditation	Mr. Peter Tittiman Flores (Nafagua)
Remembering Dad.....	"Dad" by Gwendolyn Garcia "To My Father" by Wanni Garcia
Eulogy:	Hon. Wilfred Elrington
Official Remarks	Rt. Hon. Dr. Manuel Esquivel
Final Prayers:	Father Chi
Recessional:	Last Mile of the Way

On The Wings Of A Dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above, on the wings of a dove

When troubles surround us, when evils come,
The body grows weak, the spirit grows numb
when these things beset us, He doesn't forget us
He sends down His love, on the wings of a dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above, on the wings of a dove

When Noah had drifted, on the flood many days
He searched for land, in various ways
Troubles, he had some, but wasn't forgotten
He sent him His love, on the wings of a dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above, on the wings of a dove

When Jesus went down through the river that day
He was Baptized in the usual way
And when it was done
God blessed His son
He sent him His love
On the wings of a dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above, on the wings of a dove

On the wings of a dove
On the wings of a dove

Arihanali Hesus

Arihanali Hesus lidan ubou Ie,
Hagabu Hesus tidoun nanigi
Arihanali Hesus lidan lemesi Ie,
Nichiga seremei bun tidan gien nanigi.

Anirein hesus Kristo ya waganagua
Ladiaruba wachairug, asta Ie wouchahan,
Tidan wagusina, tiadan furumie guarugu baresegun,
Wadairu bei Wabureme nein.
Aine tina luagu.

Idragua bana, arumadaha boun nanigi,
Hisien habu namuga, jei lau bisen habu
Darugua ba lau megeiti nun,
Ragu bei me nahubu, lun nanurun luagu bidabulan,
Kei Ie wadib Ian nun

Hagougan sun nibegu
Raguguwa wama sun gubei,
Ayumura wamei hesu Kristu Udan oura Ie.
Libeme barasegu Ie warihini Wabureme
Lidan wabagari. Arufuda wamie houn.

Lanigi Bime

Lanigi Bime, Lanigi Bungiu, Watiwa luagu Waguchi;
Watiwa luagu Wasalbaraha. lun lichigun anichugu woun,
Lun hisiengua wama woungua, keisi tirahunu aban mutu.
Lun hisiengua wama woungua, keisi lirahunu aban mutu.

Watuwa luagu Hesu Kristu, Ie aban Lirau Bungiu,
Lun lichuguni luhobu woun
Lun guruweigua lani guriri Ie,
Lun warihini wawanserun.

The Last Mile of the Way

If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work 'til the close of the day,
I shall see the great king in His beauty,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Cho:

*When I've gone the last mile of the way,
I will rest at the close of the day;
And I know there are joys that await me,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.*

Here, the dearest of ties must be sever,
Tears of sorrow are seen every day,
But no sickness, no sighing forever,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

And if here I have earnestly striven,
And have tried all His will to obey,
'Twill enhance all the rapture of heaven,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.









Interment

Body escorted by Officers of the
Belize Defence Force to burial site

Marching in of firing party

Religious Burial Rites

Lowering of coffin

Gun Salute

Last post

2 Minute of silence

Revielle

Laying of Wreath by Government
Officials

Singing of Hymns

Dad by Gwendolyn Garcia

'The Lord Giveth and the Lord Taketh away'

Dad you were given to me as a Father.

You were my father, friend and teacher.

You taught me how to be a person that people look up to and respect.

Dad, who would I turn to when I am hurt?

Who would I turn to when I need to do my Biology, Chemistry
and Physics assignment?

You taught me how to be patient, but now that you are gone

I don't know if I can do that.

I wish you could be here right now by my side comforting me and telling
me stories of your past and childhood.

I miss the times that we would just sit and talk about things.

I believe you taught me a lot and it's now time for me to carry on.

I promise that I'll try my best to follow in your footsteps.

Dad are you really dead for real; or am I just imagining that you are?

Whatever the answer maybe I just have to live with the answer.

Dad is there anyway I can get through this without suffering so much pain?

Dad if you are listening to me right now? I want you to answer me.

Am I going to be the only kid that is not going to spend Christmas
and New Year without a father?

Dad I believe that the only gift that I should have is a loving father
that is gone.

Dad? Please be with me where I go.

On your way, please tell your parents, sister and the rest of the family I said

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Dad the time have come for you to go is that I love you so much.

Dad I miss you so much

Rest in Peace Dad

To My Father by Wannii Garcia

*I guess you heard the trumpet blast
Thank god you must say, I'm free at last
Here I am he said, I'm here to take you home
Here I am grown, with two children of my own.
I recall having a daddy of my own.
As children we crave for mommy and daddy,
As adults our desire is to hear no mommy, no daddy.
It's been years "Chiste" I haven't seen your face
In time we'll meet again, all by Gods grace
We are all entitled to make mistakes
We can correct them in how and when we chose to partake
My Daddy so ambitious, brilliant and well known
I was once the prize you held like gold
Sometimes it was a bother to know you weren't there for me
I forgive you from the heart, I ask God to help cleanse me.
You're golden, both sides, spread with butter
No more worries, lucky guy, you were chosen like no other
Russell so ambitious, brilliant and well known,
Never one day did you have to worry
My brother is like my daddy, even though I am grown
My mommy did her job, my brother and I are carved like stone
Cassius, Liz, Carla and I, are ambitious, brilliant and grown*

*Daddy go rest, don't worry we are grown
We have beautiful children of our own
The enemy seeks to devour and destroy
You get to watch the evil fight for joy
With a great big brother who stand in for you
He looks out for me and treat me with love too
Goodbye Russell go and rest
We have God, we will pray and he will do the rest*

Pall Bearers

Bernard Lino	Beresford Diego
Abraham Blanco	Francis Blanco
Peter Estrada	Oscar Nunez

Russell Alexander Garcia
Affectionately known as
Chiste or Baba
is survived by:

His Wife: Mrs. Florence Sabal Garcia

His Children: Carla Garcia, Elizabeth Underwood, Wann, Tiffany,
Gwen, Iris, Isien, Imani, Cautious & Chatuye Garcia

Siblings: Myrtle Palacio, Jacqueline Felix Soumaoro & Allan Felix

Twelve Grandchildren

Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Russell Chiste Garcia**
expresses heartfelt thanks and gratitude to all who
extended their support and kindness
during their time of bereavement.*

