

Thanksgiving **Service**

in Celebration of the life of the late



Lewis Amos
Rouse

Sunrise: 9th July, 1961 – Sunset: 24th May, 2022

Service Held Wednesday 15th, June, 2022
at 2:00 p.m.

Calivigny Gospel Hall
Calivigny, St. George, Grenada

Entombment: Morne Jaloux Cemetery

THANKSGIVING SERVICE IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE
LEWIS AMOS ROUSE

WEDNESDAY 15TH JUNE, 2022

2:00 P.M.

CALIVIGNY GOSPEL HALL

LIVE STREAMING

*“I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept
the faith.” –2 Timothy 4:7.*

- 1.00 p.m. – Arrival of the Body
– Musical Prelude
- 2.00 p.m. – Welcome Remarks – Jeffrey Neptune – *Chairman*
– Opening Prayer – Lionel Simon

Hymn

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory, great things He hath done,
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done.*

Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;

But purer, and higher, and greater
will be
Our wonder, our transport, when
Jesus we see.

Hymn
SING THE WONDROUS LOVE
OF JESUS

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.

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!*

While we walk the pilgrim path-
way,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

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.

Tributes

- National Bus Association
- Christopher Gill

- Lynessa Fox
- Grenada Sugar Factory
- Ronald Simon – Brother
- Duet – *The Lord's my Shepherd* – Allan & Grace-Ann Neptune

Scripture Reading

Psalm 23 – Damarisa Sargeant – Niece

Choir Special

“Jesus Will Outshine Them All”

Tribute

George Simon – *Uncle*

Solo

“We shall behold Him” Denise
Simon – *Sister-in-law*

Prayer for the Family

Hudson Mc Phail

Hymn

THINE BE THE GLORY

Thine be the glory, risen, conquer-
ing Son;
endless is the victory, thou o'er
death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the
stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes
where thy body lay.

Refrain:

*Thine be the glory, risen conquer-
ing Son,
Endless is the vict'ry, thou o'er
death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the
tomb;
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear
and gloom;

let the Church with gladness,
hymns of triumph sing;
for her Lord now liveth, death hath
lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious
Prince of life;
life is naught without thee; aid us
in our strife;
make us more than conquerors,
through thy deathless love:
bring us safe through Jordan to thy
home above.

Eulogy

LEWIS AMOS ROUSE

July 9th, 1961 – May 24th, 2022

Delivered by

Claudeesha Rouse – *Daughter*

*“I have fought a good fight, I have
finished my course, I have kept
the faith”*

LEWIS AMOS ROUSE, was born on July 9th 1961, in the village of Westerhall, St. David, to the late Earle Gladstone and Rebecca Rouse. He spent his early childhood with siblings Ronald Teddy, Hannah and Ruth and achieved his primary Education at the St. George’s Methodist and later, the Woburn Methodist School and his Secondary Education at the Grenada Boys Secondary School.

He worked for many years at the Grenada Sugar Factory and then entered the field of business, later venturing fully into the Transportation sector as a bus and tour operator.

On 24th July 1993, he married Barbadian Claudette Hinds and they

were blessed with one daughter, Claudeesha and granddaughter, Chloé.

Lewis was a man of strong and serious character, humble, a hard and dedicated worker, who provided for his family, friends and acquaintances. He was well loved by the passengers on his bus route as well as colleagues and friends he worked with daily. He was popularly known by his “bus names” SILVO and BIG BUS on the Richmond Hill, Morne Jaloux, Marian Route 3.

He loved mechanics and in 1997, he realized one of his dreams by opening and operating an auto parts business which he named LCC Super Shop, and managed whilst maintaining his bus route at peak times. After many years, he increased his service to include tours which he enjoyed and was extremely well-versed in providing historical tours to visitors and locals alike. He was big on customer service and referred to his passengers as “his customers”.

He sometimes left himself undone, so he could provide for others. A selfless individual, who was dedicated to the work of the Lord, to whom he surrendered his life at an early age. At the Calivigny Gospel Hall, where he grew up, he attended Sunday School, Youth Meetings and all other Church Activities and later assumed active roles as a Deacon, Preacher, Sunday School Teacher, Soloist, Choir Member and for many years,

cleaned and cut the churchyard himself, as well as overseeing some of the construction work, even during the time of his illness. His powerful voice will be certainly missed at Church Meetings.

He was not a complainer and even though he was in need or discomfort, he did not readily ask for assistance.

He was up early in the morning and was consistent with the cleaning of his vehicles, no matter what time of night he arrived home. He was slim of stature, but extremely strong.

Claudette – Wife

My husband Lewis loved and husbanded me without trying to control me. This fostered a good marriage relationship with mutual respect for our different roles. I liked his easy-going nature and the purposeful way he worked. He took his responsibilities seriously whether at home, at church or work.

His desire was that God would use his sickness as a tool to bring more people to faith. He was confidential and a man of integrity.

His passion was that God use this last season of his life to draw more persons to repentance and those who have left, to return to the Lord.

He was generous, helpful, jack of all trades, leader, humorous and a host of other accolades, too numerous to mention. “Love you Honey – see you at the rapture”.

Ronald Teddy – Brother

A brother like no other – he gave quiet support to so many ventures and was a pillar to lean on, especially in the work of the Lord. When he promised to do something, he made it happen.

I will cherish those and many other memories including the times I was able to sit with him at the hospital and reminisce on life in general.

Hannah – Sister

He called me “H” and I called him “L”.

God blessed my brother Lewis with a beautiful voice which he used to sing of the mercies of the Lord at any given opportunity. His singing meant so much to me in growing up days until now. May this memory keep our eyes focused on Jesus our King until we meet in Hallelujah square.

Ruth – Sister

He called me “R” and I called him “L”.

I cherish the times we had growing up and he always made sure to correct anyone who assumed I was his big sister. He would introduce me as his little sister. He supported me in so many ways and even when he became ill, in the early mornings when taking him for dialysis, he would always ask, “how did you sleep?” I made sure to visit him everyday since he

was diagnosed, whether at home or at hospital. I am indeed grateful for those cherished and beautiful moments in time.

My daddy was my hero, he always valued family and friendship and was kind to everyone he met. He was always there when I needed him. He was a man of many skills, one of which was artistic. I remember when I was in high school and I had projects that required drawings, he would draw them for me and help me color them, as I was not so artistic as he was. If you needed a professional printing job done, he was your guy.

The children on the number 3 route used to love to wait for the big bus, it was so exciting to them.

He loved helping and for me he would drop everything and come running. I recall a few years ago when I met in an accident where a truck ran into the back of my car. It is usual to first call the police, but for me my dad was my first call. He left the terminal and dropped all he was doing and took a bus over to the Lagoon – he didn't leave my side until the police came and a solution was found. That is what you call a person who is caring and shows true love by their actions. He was a rock of stability in my childhood and a source of strength for the whole family – he was there for us in more ways than one.

Even if he didn't have anything, he would still try to help someone

whether it be family, friend, stranger or enemy – that is who he was – a kindhearted, down to earth man – we would never find another like you daddy. Forever grateful for all you have done and would never forget it. Not only was he a great dad but an awesome grandpa to my daughter Chloé. She called him Papa and he loved calling her my “Chunksie”. They did many things together, including taking walks around the yard and playing. She loved to ride in the big bus and even when he was ailing, she followed him out to the road or the supermarket. She cherished her Papa and remembered him reading her stories at bedtime and drawings for her to color. She loved to rub his head and he always kissed her goodnight and she responded with “I love you Papa”.

It was just under a year and a half ago when his health started to decline, but through it all, he summoned as much strength as he could daily.

He is gone from amongst us, but will long be remembered for all the attributes above and in particular, for his love for the Lord.

To those he has left behind, his wife, daughter, granddaughter, brother, sisters, Uncles, Stepmother, nieces, nephews, in-laws, cousins, friends – we will always cherish those special moments and memories we hold dear.

We are however, assured that he has just exchanged this transient

life for a better one, for a city which hath foundation and whose builder and maker is God.

We will see you in the morning.

“In a life of give and take, he did learn, what it meant to – GIVE.

Solo

A Fugitive from God
*(Recorded Voice of the
late Lewis Rouse)*

Sermon – Daniel Ross

Hymn
**O DON'T YOU HEAR HIM
KNOCKING**

A hand all bruised and bleeding is knocking at the door,
Is knocking at the door of your heart;
It is the hand of Jesus, who long has knocked before,
Though oft you have told him to depart.

Refrain:

*Oh, don't you hear him knocking,
knocking at the door?
He's knocking at the door to come
in;
He wants an invitation to cross
your threshold o'er,
Then Jesus will save you from all
sin.*

How often when in sickness, your body racked with pain,
This knocking resounded in your ears;
How often in the nighttime the knock would come again,

So loud it would fill your soul with fears.

While standing by the casket of some departed friend,
With sorrow your heart was sick and sore;
What caused that train of thinking of how your life would end?
That hand was then knocking at the door.

Why will you keep him knocking?
why won't you let him in?
He'll fill your pathway with delight;
That hand so torn and bleeding
will wash away your sin,
Oh, welcome the Savior in tonight.

Thank you on behalf of the Family
Ruth Rouse – *Sister*

Procession to Cemetery

Graveside Hymns

**WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE
IN JESUS**

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O 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?
Precious Savior, still our refuge
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 a solace there.

FACE TO FACE

Face to face with Christ my Savior,
Face to face—what will it be
When with rapture I behold Him,
Jesus Christ who died for me?

Chorus:
Face to face I shall behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory,
I shall see Him by and by!

Only faintly now I see Him
With the darkened veil between,
But a blessed day is coming
When His glory shall be seen.

What rejoicing in His presence,
When are banished grief and pain;
When the crooked ways are
straightened
And the dark things shall be plain.

Face to face—oh, blissful moment!
Face to face—to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ who loves me so.

The Committal of the Body
Allan Neptune

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound and time shall be no more
And the morning breaks eternal
bright and fair
When the saved of earth shall
gather over on the other shore
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder
(When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there)

When the roll is called up yonder
(When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there)

When the roll is called up yonder
(When the roll is called up yonder)
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morn-
ing when the dead in Christ shall
rise
And the glory of His resurrection
share
When His chosen ones are gath-
ered to their home beyond the
skies
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master from
the dawn 'til setting sun
Let us talk of all His wondrous
love and care
Then when all of life is over and
our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there

BECAUSE HE LIVES

God sent His son, they called Him,
Jesus;
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove
my Savior lives!

Refrain:

*Because He lives, I can face to-morrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone,
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives!*

How sweet to hold a newborn
baby,
And feel the pride and joy he
brings;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days
because He Lives!

And then one day, I'll cross the
river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to
victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll
know He lives!

THERE IS COMING A DAY

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!

Refrain:

*What a day that will be when my
Jesus I shall see,
And 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 to bear,
No more sickness, no 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!

HOW GREAT THOU ART

Oh 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*

And when I think that 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

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

**FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS,
FELLOWSHIP DIVINE**

A friend of Jesus! Oh, what bliss
That one so vile as I
Should ever have a Friend like this
To lead me to the sky!

Refrain:

*Friendship with Jesus!
Fellowship divine!*

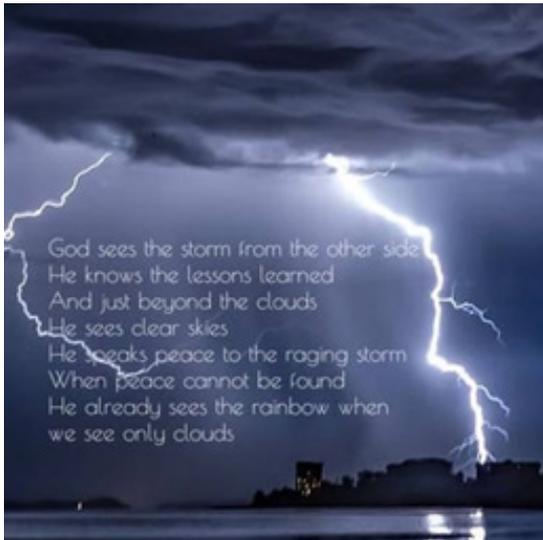
*Oh, what blessed, sweet communion!
Jesus is a Friend of mine.*

A Friend when other friendships cease,
A Friend when other friendships cease,
A Friend when others fail,
A Friend who gives me joy and peace,
A Friend who will prevail!

A Friend when sickness lays me low,
A Friend when death draws near,
A Friend as through the vale I go,
A Friend to help and cheer!

A Friend when life's short race is o'er
A Friend when earth is past,
A Friend to meet on Heaven's shore,
A Friend when home at last!

“For those who love the Lord, it is better on the other side”.



Obituary



LEWIS AMOS ROUSE

(A.K.A. “Silvo”/“Big Bus”) of Westerhall, St. David, who resided at Calivigny, St. George – well-known bus driver of Richmond Hill, Morne Jaloux and Marian Bus Route, Past President of Zone 3 and the National Bus Association, transitioned this life on Tuesday 24th May, 2022 at the age of 60.

He is survived by his:

Wife: Claudette Rouse

Daughter: Claudeesha Rouse

Grand Daughter: Chloé Rouse

Brother: Ronald Teddy Simon

Sisters: Hannah Rouse Sargeant (Barbados), Ruth Rouse

Uncles: Julien Rouse (USA); George Simon (USA); Michael Rouse (UK)

Stepmother: Beryl Rouse

Sisters-in-law: Denise Simon; Maureen Oxley; Esther Atherley; Heather Greaves

Brother-in-law: Winston Hinds

Aunts-in-law: Maureen Simon & Rhoda Rouse (USA).

Nieces and Nephews: Karen, Keith, Kendra, Keisha, Karlos, Damarisa

Stepsisters: Patsy, Michelle, Rachel

Close relatives including:

Carl Rouse; Denise Rouse (UK); George Andrew (USA/Carriacou); Sammy, Sharon, Susan Simon (USA); Marva Primus-Joseph.

Close friends including:

Christopher Gill; Ralph Ghatts; Neil Moore; Raymond Pivotte; Jason Wilson; Desmond Thompson.

Other relatives and friends including:

The Rouse, Simon, Ackie, Joseph, Clouden, Moore, Watson families of Westerhall, Marian, Calivigny and abroad, Neighbours of Calivigny, Westerhall and surrounding areas.

Members of the Calivigny Gospel Hall and Brethren Assemblies of Grenada, Regionally and Internationally.

Members of Staff of:

The former Grenada Sugar Factory

Zone 3 Bus Drivers and the National Bus Association

Members of the Grenada Patient Kidney Foundation and the Kidney Support Group Management and Staff of Island Health Services Dialysis Clinic

The dedicated doctors and nurses at the General Hospital, especially the Male Medical Ward, Nephrology and Oncology Departments.

The Thanksgiving Service for the Life of the Late Lewis Amos Rouse, will be held on Wednesday 15th June, 2022 at 2.00 p.m.

The Service will take place at the Calivigny Gospel Hall, Calivigny/Marian Junction and entombment at the Morne Jaloux Cemetery.



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Lewis Amos Rouse would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for your condolences and expressions of sympathy during this difficult time.