

Remembering

THE LIFE OF...



Blanche Gardiner
1919 - 2011

A SERVICE OF
PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING
FOR THE LIFE OF

MOTHER

Blanche M. Gardiner

SUNRISE: MARCH 22ND, 1919

SUNSET: AUGUST 26TH, 2011

AGE: 92 YEARS

SERVICE HELD AT:
ABUNDANT LIFE MINISTRIES INT'L
CHRISTIAN CITY, EAST LEEWARD HIGHWAY
PROVIDENCIALES
TURKS & CAICOS ISLANDS

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH, 2011
AT 11:00 A.M.

OFFICIATING:
BISHOP DR. C.A. WILLIAMS III, J.P.

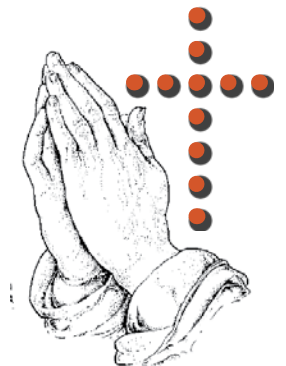
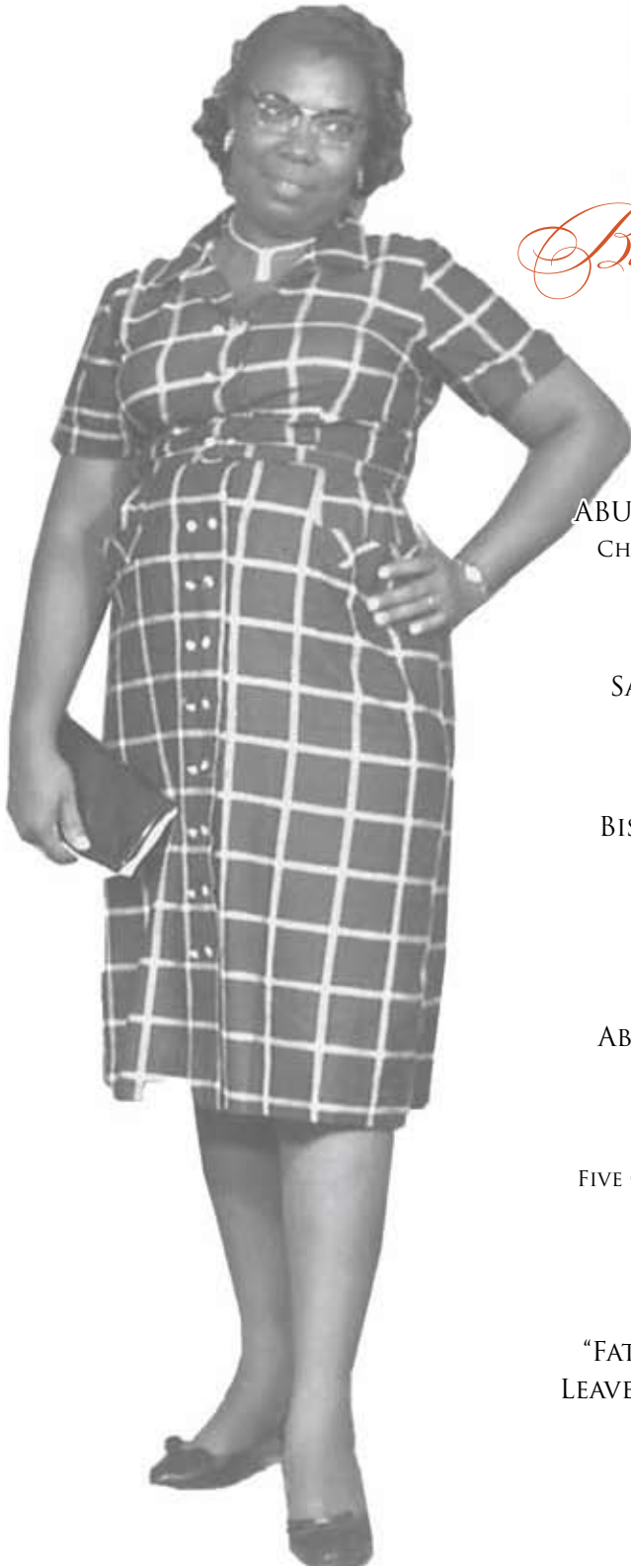
ASSISTED BY:
ASSOCIATE MINISTERS

MUSICIANS:
ABUNDANT LIFE MINISTRIES INT'L
MUSIC DEPARTMENT

THE GARDEN OF PEACE:
FIVE CAYS PUBLIC CEMETERY, PROVIDENCIALES

DIRECTING:
A & S FUNERAL SERVICES

"FATHER IN THY GRACIOUS KEEPING,
LEAVE WE NOW OUR SERVANT SLEEPING"





Obituary



MOTHER BLANCHE M. GARDINER

Stealing from the world away, we are come to seek Thy face; Kindly meet us, Lord, we pray; Grant us Thy receiving grace. Yonder stars that gild the sky, Shine with but a borrowed light; we unless Thy light be nigh, Wander wrap in gloomy night. Sun of Righteousness dispel, All our darkness, doubts and fears; May Thy light within us dwell, Till eternal day appears!

The rising of the sun on March 22nd, 1919 was just not an ordinary day for Mariah and Hiram Rigby of Five Cays. This day they realized will not finish without the joy and excitement in their lives once again. It was late in the evening when they welcomed into their family, their 11th child, (two in birth whom predeceased her) a baby girl they named Blanche Muriel.

Blanche was the youngest sister to 6 brothers and 2 sisters (deceased). She was christened in the Baptist faith, at the Paradise Baptist Church, under the leadership of her father, Hiram Rigby (deceased).

She attended the All Age Primary School in Blue Hills.

A step of Faith, she travelled to Nassau Bahamas in February 1947 and lived with Sister Anna.

On March 10th 1949, a well groomed handsome man, Charles Luden Gardiner (deceased) came by to see her brother-in-law George, his Bottle Creek buddy and friend. He made that winking eye contact with her. She began to notice that his visits became more frequent, and he wanted to get acquainted and become friends. As tradition would have it back then, Anna had to write her parents seeking their permission for Blanche to see Charles. The consent came back and permission was granted. Ten (10) months later, on December 28th, 1949, at the Bethel Baptist church in Nassau, they were joined in holy matrimony by the late Dr. H.W. Brown.

Seeds were planted and bloomed, but as God knows best, she miscarriage two baby boys. Such an event in her life did not discourage her from becoming a Mother. The feeling of more love in the home she and Charles decided to welcome his 5 years old daughter Marjorie (deceased), living with his parents in North Caicos to join

them. Years went by and it was time once again to add more abundance of love to the home. January 1963 a bouncing, cuddly baby girl Janet at three weeks old, came along and OH! Joy filled the home once again, as they welcome and spoiled their new bundle of joy. It was just something SPECIAL, mommy always told me.



Living in Nassau, for 23 years she returned to Provo with Charles, on October 12th, 1970, after retiring from the Royal Bahamas Police Force. A decision was made to return to their native homeland to make his contribution for a better Turks & Caicos Islands.

She worked at the Balmoral Club Hotel in the laundry department in 1958 for several years, and as caretaker for the home of the Wilmotts. Venturing out, she later moved on to Mademoiselle as a Dressmaker. Her time spent at Mademoiselle gaining vast experience in dressmaking she ventured out to own her dressmaking service, which she did from her home. Dressmaking for wedding and gala events in Nassau, and she continued doing the same after returning to Providenciales. Many dresses for the weddings of the 70's and 80's and evening gowns adorned with glittering rhinestone grace the stages of the Miss Provo Day Beauty Pageant festival coordinated by her nephew Carlton Ewing.

Mommy was always quiet, and soft spoken in nature. She took one step at a time, and never made fuss about anything or keeping much company. She accepted life whatever way it presented itself. Her quiet way of living kept her always at home. As life would have it Marjorie's teaching career took her to Grand Turk. The best of education was always a priority with Mommy and Daddy, and this took me away from her and back to school in Nassau was the way for me. The warmth of love filled the home once again, and

it was in 1976 when Ann-Rose at age 7 years so full of life and smiles joined this union.

Even though we try to make the best out of life struggles and trials, her life became gloomy and saddened when her marriage of 30 years ended with the sudden death of daddy on November 27th, 1979 at sea in Providenciales. Oh! What a day. Darkness filled our lives. Sunshine later came as she welcomed a Son, Norman Forbes Sr. in 1981.

Mommy always kept busy, (now I know where I inherited that from) around the home and yard, she had that perfect little garden. Mommy loved planting, cutting sticks, clipping flowers and caring for her garden. You would often find her outside with her garden gloves, clipper and tools cutting the trees and watering the plants. She was also not afraid of work. She made very much use of her time at home, painting, upholstery chairs and covering cushion. She was good with her hands using the Saw and Hammer to fix things around the home, especially when Daddy was out to sea most often. Taking time out to care for her grand children Charrise, Berkley and Rick, her Adopted Children Normieka, Ranieka, Tassie, Norman Jr. and Keia, while we were out to work was her way of helping and spoiling them.

Mommy enjoyed travelling, and got excited when she heard that we were going on vacation. She enjoyed every moment of the trip, and always believed that she could keep up to us and the younger ones. Her love for travelling with the family took her on cruises to New York, Orlando, Tampa, Mexico, Cayman, Jamaica, Key West, and off course Miami.

Mommy whilst living in Nassau worshipped at the Bethel Baptist Church under the leadership of Dr. H. W. Brown. Upon returning to Providenciales in 1970 she continued to worship at the Paradise Baptist Church, under the leadership of her brother Deacon Hilton Rigby, Deaconess Sarah Rigby, Pastor Derek Hamilton and Pastor Coleta Williams III. She worshipped with the Paradise

Baptist Church congregation until January 2001.

It was on January 14th, 2001, when she allowed no stumbling blocks in her pathway, she believed to deny God of worship, is to be denied yourself, and that he can be praise anywhere, she joined the congregation at the Abundant Life Ministries Int'l as she climbed the stairs of the Lodge Hall building on the Airport Road in Providenciales, under the leadership of her former pastor of Paradise Baptist, Bishop C.A. Williams III, who remained her pastor with much love and loyalty up until her passing.

Blanche spent her worship and experience time with God in her quiet way, but she enjoyed it. Her tapping of feet and patting of her hand on her leg was always seen as she sits throughout the services enjoying the word, music and singing. We watched her did the same at home all through her bedridden experience.

It was her desire to see the completion of this new church edifice. Mommy worshipped, here with the congregation at Abundant Life Ministries on a regular basis. Quite exciting for her when the honors bestowed upon her was given to open the door of this church at the dedication service on Sunday June 6th, 2004. Sadly, this was the last Sunday the she was able to attend church.

In late June 2004 whilst home alone, she fell and was unable to get up until later in the evening when Tassie came home to assist her. Thinking that it would be all well in a few days, she nurtured her pain with home remedies, but due to the severity and previous fall, she encountered spinal injuries. Her recovery to walk and sit again failed which led her to become bedridden for seven (7) years since July 18th, 2004

She enjoyed the good and painful days, but yet never complained. She cherished a well lived life. Mommy for the first time in her life span at 85 years was admitted to a hospital. Once again, late June 2011 mommy suffered a stroke and was hospitalized, returned home, only to be readmitted again for a period of 10 days. This stroke took all of her abilities to feed

and groomed herself as she would do the things that she was able to do even though bedridden and at age 92 years. She never totally recovered.

Mommy through it all, knew that her time here on earth was drawing nigh, and in her feeble frail low lying tune sang from her well loved Sankey Scar the song of Response and Repentance: Christ is knocking at my sad heart; Shall I let Him in? Patiently knocking at my sad heart, Oh, shall I let Him in? Yes I'll open this proud heart's door; I will let Him in! Gladly, I'll welcome Him evermore, Oh yes, I'll let Him in! Blessed Saviour, abide with me; Cares and trials will lighter be; I am safe if I'm only with Thee; Come in, O Lord, come in.

She told us that she was ready to go home, and assured us that God be with you till we meet again! By His counsel guide uphold you, With his sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.

Mommy in her final days before her speech completely failed was able to thank her shadow, her confidant, her partner in crime Tassie for all that she had done for her, and assured her that the blessing of God is bestowed upon her. She was able to witness her return to college just 6 days before her passing for her last semester, and I know that she will be her guardian wherever she goes.

On Saturday August 13th, she quoted her last outspoken scripture reading Psalms 23, her last outspoken prayer with the help of Tassie, myself and Sharon "Now I lay me down to Sleep, I pray thee Lord my soul to keep", and ending it with "Gentle Jesus meek and mild, look upon your little child".

Mommy your final words to me on August 13th, with tearful eyes "I Love you Ma", I responded, I LOVE you to Mommy, and finally you told me that Weeping may endure for a nigh, but Joy comes in the morning.

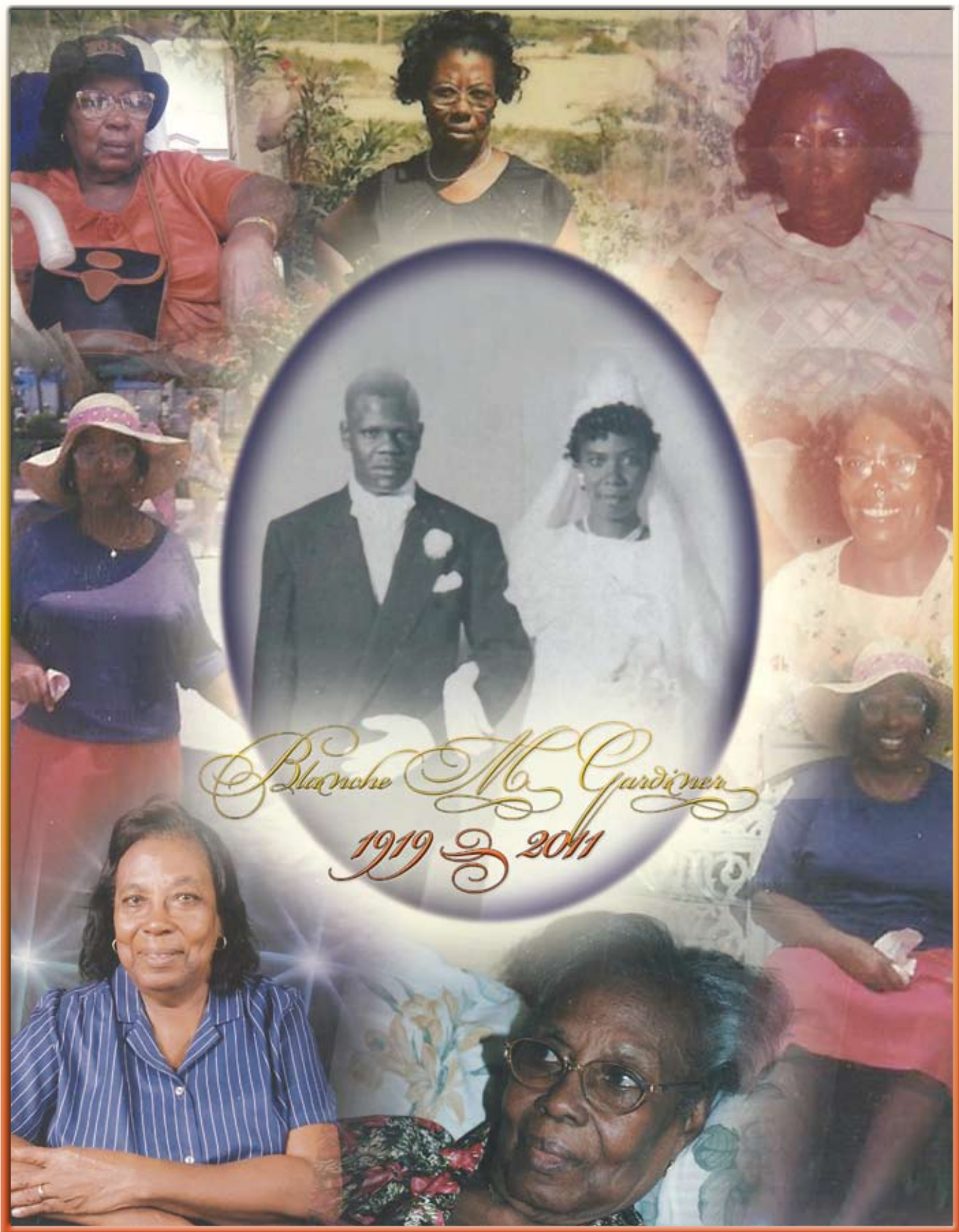
I thank God for Mommy and give Him all the glory for sharing her with us for 92 years. "To God Be the Glory, For the Things He Hath Done"

Blanche was predeceased by her Parents: Hiram & Mariah Rigby, Brothers: Benjamin, Stanley, Coleta, Marshall, Henry and Hilton; Sisters: Elivira & Anna. Daughter: Marjorie Gardiner-Been.

She will forever and always be remembered by:

- Daughters: Janet Butler-Forbes and Ann-Rose Higgs.
- Adopted Daughters: Normieka, Nortashia, Norkeia Forbes & Ranieka Lightbourn
- Sons: Norman Forbes Sr, Hugh Ewing & Derek Dames
- Adopted Son: Norman Forbes Jr.
- GrandChildren: Charisse Been- Gibbons, Berkley Been, Rick Lightbourn, Rhyesha, Ryeem & Felisha Higgs. Aniyah Bovie, Cartiye Korley, Jackie Crawford, Natalie & Wesley Ewing, Derek Jr., Derese, Devonie, Demarcian & Vivanna Dames.
- GreatGrand's: Dornavyo Gardiner & Tavare Gibbons
- Grand Son-In-Laws: Dwayne Gibbons
- Sister-In-Law: Sadie Gardiner of Dania, Florida.
- Nieces: Shirley Adderley, Kathleen Missick, Patsy Higgs, Jane & Evelyn Rigby, Girlie Rigby, Venice Delancy, Evelyn Grant, Ivy Ewing, Esther Knowles, Roslyn Basden, Melsaida Harris, Rolanda Higgs, Maxine, Sarah, Edith & Rosetta Gardiner.
- Niece-In-Laws: Jessie, Geneva, & Evelyn Rigby.
- Nephews: Carl, Sonny & Hugh Ewing, Scott, Louis, Gomez, Chris, Frank, Earnest & William Rigby, Bishop Charles Gardiner, Dwight, McDonald & Russet Gardiner.
- Nephew-In-Laws: Rev. Dennis Missick, Salis Higgs, Pierre Delancy, & Amos Harris.
- Numerous other Relatives including: Anthony, Chesney, Robert, Ricardo, Giovanni Rigby (Albury Rigby) Clarissa & Walter Cox Jr. (Curleen Cox) Diane Olawale, Godfrey Dames & Gina Clarke (Lorriane Dames) Nathaniel Rigby (Lernox Rigby) Noel Munroe, Shervin & Dino Adderley, Keith Rigby, Sharon Butler-Been, Jonelle Adderley, Elvano Rahming, Donald & Danvaio Neely, Keitra & Estella Rigby, Patrice, Denise, Cherise & Chriselle Missick, Shanique, Mark, Kimberley, Barbara Higgs and Mesha Rolle, Scott Jr & Greg Rigby, Louis Jr., Sandra, Lisa, Jimmy, Rickenzie, Billy, Linda, Stevie, Mac, Lean, Girlean, Glenda, Brenda, Laverne & Neil Rigby, Patrick Candio, Commaneci, Annis & Olga Ewing, Danielle & Dwayne Grant, Tito Wilson, Marjorie Pratt, Barbara, Edward & Junior Basden, Ryan & Thersa Rigby, Theresa, Eric, & Jason, Frank Rigby Family, Whitleen & Stafford Rigby Family, Esther Knowles Family, Melsaida Harris Family, Fredrick Rigby Family, William Rigby, Frances, Chris, Anthony, Alvin, Wenty and Benson (Christy Rigby) Staven, Jackie Morgan, Lindsey, Cleavie, Pamela and Chesney (Sinclair Rigby) Angela Tucker - Arthur, Delores Nash, Winston and Nell Gardiner, Ida Rigby & Family, Mary Rigby & Family, Ena Rigby & Family, The Late Thomas Rigby Family, The Late Anna (Tit) Ewing Family, The Late Oswald Rigby Family, The Late Clifford Rigby Family, The Late MacDonald Gardiner, The Late Stanley Gardiner, and The Late Cornelius Gardiner Families.
- Special Cousins: Cassandra Gardiner and Lucille Lightbourne.
- Numerous Friends including: Jasmine Simmons, Richard & Irene Forbes, Chaka Cumberbatch, Pauline Paul (Caretaker) Barbaralee Missick, Fred Higgs, Kiko Hamilton, Charles Martin & Family, Tania Garcia, Dorothy Chambers & Family, Nacius Charles, Hilda Robinson & Family, Maclean Robinson & Family, Stephanie Hendfield, Florence Charlton & Family, The Knowles Family Bishop C.A. William III & Family, The Abundant Life Ministries Family, Rev. Sherlock Padmore & Family, Bro. Blake Forbes, Gloria Cox & Family, The Methodist Soup Kitchen, The Bethany Baptist Kitchen.

May Her Soul Rest in Peace and Rise in Glory.





Order of Service

MODERATOR.....Minister Karen Higgs

MUSICAL PRELUDE.....(Instrumental)..... "Come Ye Disconsolate"

ENTRANCE/SEATING OF FAMILY MEMBER

PARTING VIEW

FINAL SALUTE Mrs. Janet Forbes & Ms. Nortashia Forbes
(Daughter & Adopted Daughter)

PROCESSIONAL..... Bishop Dr. C.A. Williams III

OPENING REMARK Bishop Dr. C.A. Williams III

HYMN OF ASSURANCE..... "Blessed Assurance"

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine:
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God;
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

INVOCATION..... Minister Alice Stubbs

Sweet Hour of prayer, Sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known!
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempt-er's snare
By thy return,
Sweet Hour of prayer.

OLD TESTAMENT READING.....Psalms.23..... Mr. Winston Gardiner
(*Last scripture quoted by deceased*) (Cousin-In-Law)

TRIBUTE IN SONG..... Mr. Sidney Stuart
(Family Friend)

NEW TESTAMENT READING.....1 Corinthians15:50-58.....Mrs. Lucille Lightbourne
(Cousin-in-Law)

TRIBUTE Shirley & Jonelle Adderley
(Niece & Great Grand Niece)

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING”To God Be the Glory”

To God be the glory, great things He has 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.

Chorus:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He has done.

O 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 has taught us, great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wander, our transport when Jesus we see.

LITURGICAL DANCERS Ms. Norkeia Forbes, Ryhesa Higgs, Felisha Higgs, Sharicka Been
(Granddaughters & Great Grand Niece)

INSTRUMENTAL TRIBUTE Mr. Donald Neely Jr.
(Great Grand Nephew)

REFLECTIONS.....Video TributeMrs. Janet Forbes & Family
(Daughter)

CONDOLENCES

TRIBUTE IN SONG..... The Archibold Brothers
(Cousin-In-Laws)

SPECIAL OFFERING: FOR THE OUTREACH MINISTRIES
(SICK & SHUT-IN)

OBITUARY.....Video Tribute.....Mrs. Janet Forbes
(Daughter)

TRIBUTE IN SONG Normieka Forbes
(Adopted-Daughter)

SPECIAL PRESENTATION TO

Elect Lady Chiquita Williams (Abundant Life Ministries) Mrs. Kathleen Missick
(Niece)

Pauline Paul (Home Care Assistant) Mrs. Stephanie Duncanson
(Friend)

SELECTION..... Abundant Life Ministries Church Choir

EULOGY Bishop Dr. C.A. Williams III

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Rev. Sherlock Padmore

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT A & S Funeral Services

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN "Oh I Want To See Him"

As I journeyed through the land, singing as I go,
Pointing souls to calvary, to the crimson flow.
Many arrows pierce my soul from without within;
But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win.

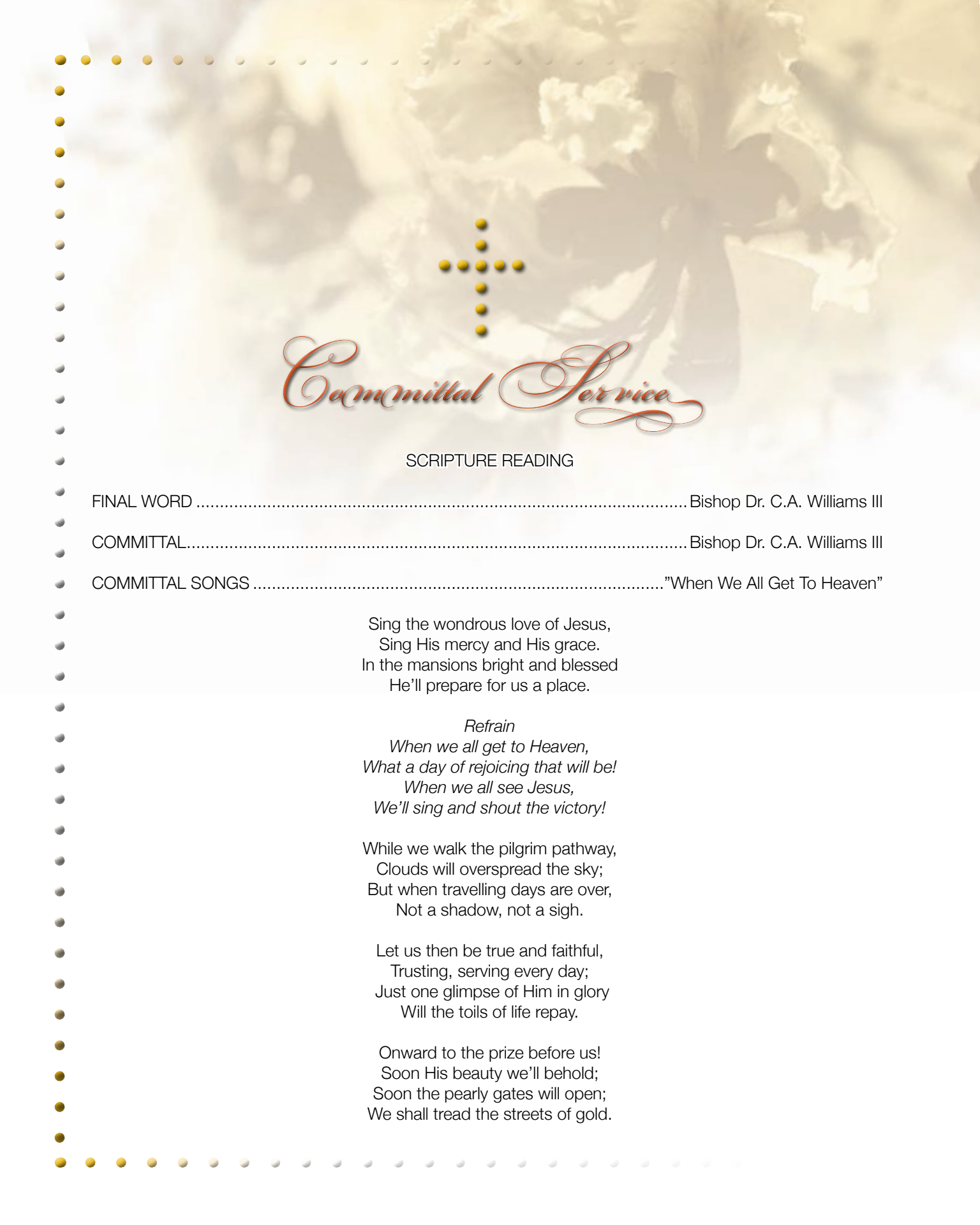
Chorus:

*Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,
There to sing forever of His saving grace;
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice'
Care all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.*

When in service for my Lord dark may be the night
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my thought aside;
But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er betide.

When before me billows rise from the mighty deep
Then my Lord directs my bark; He doth safely keep,
And He leads me gently on through this world below:
He's a real Friend to me, oh, I love Him so.





Committal Service

SCRIPTURE READING

FINAL WORD Bishop Dr. C.A. Williams III

COMMITTAL..... Bishop Dr. C.A. Williams III

COMMITTAL SONGS "When We All Get To Heaven"

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 pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when travelling 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.

“WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER”

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Chorus:

*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.

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!

And 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.

‘IT’S ALRIGHT NOW”

There was a time I travelled
A lonely sinful road,
Beneath a heavy burden bending low
But now all things are different,
For Jesus took my load,
It’s alright now, I’m His I know.

A down a lonely pathway
Without a friend to guide
I walked in sin and sorrow all alone
‘Till Jesus came and found me
And drew me to His side
It’s alright now for I’m His own.

Chorus
It’s alright now
For I am in my Saviour’s care
It’s alright now
My Saviour hears and answers prayer
He’ll walk beside me
‘Till I climb the heavenly stair
And everything is alright now.

No more in sin I wander
No more in darkness roam
The Lord has placed my feet on higher ground
Each day new heights I’m gaining
My soul is nearing Home
It’s alright now, I’m heaven bound.

CLOSING REMARKSA & S Funeral Services

T R I B U T E S



*I thought of you with love today
but that is nothing new
I thought about you yesterday
and the days before that two...
I think of you in silence
and often speak your name...*

*All I have are memories
and your picture in a frame
Your memory is my keepsake
with which I will never part
God has you in his keeping
I have you in my heart...*

Dear Gramma

I'm so blessed having you be a part of my life for the past 24 years. You and I were always 'joined at the hip' we were never inseparable. I'm going to miss calling and coming home every holiday or on lunch breaks just to see you or ask how you were doing.

Thank you for allowing me to spend my summer break with you. Somehow it seems like you were preparing me, knowing that it was time for you to go home.

You were also faithful and knew your Bible very well, from Genesis to Revelations there were so many stories you would tell. I remember you getting Normieka, Ranekia, and I dressed every Sunday morning to attend church and walking with us to go back later that evening for Sunday school. Some might think it's weird that I remember every story that you shared with me, but I don't. I'll cherish every story and moment we spent together.

Please tell everyone I said hello, especially Daddy Charles. I can't imagine how happy you are right now. I never got to meet him, but from the many stories you told I always felt like he was always there.

I'll cherish every moment, holding our memories close. I'll love you forever!! Nothing can compare to the bond we shared. Your circle is now close; God always leaves the best for last. I couldn't ask for a better guardian angel.

I'll miss you forever, but I have to let you go. Sleep on my dear Gramma.

Until we meet again.
Love always, Tassie

Sweet Dreams...

DID I REMEMBER TO *Thank You?*

As I look back over time I find myself wondering

...Did I remember to thank you enough for all you have done for me? For taking responsibility of me and raising me in a God fearing way. Teaching me, Tassie and Normieka by your examples the value of hard work, good judgment, courage and integrity.

I wonder if I ever thanked you for the sacrifices you made and for the simple things like laughter, smiles and times we shared? If I have forgotten to show my gratitude enough for all the things you did, I'm thanking you now Gramma, I'm sorry if I never told you but I'm hoping and praying that you knew all along, How much you meant to me.

You were a perfect example of a strong black woman, through pain and struggle you toiled in the sun, cleaning the yard and tending to your little garden. You never gave up; even when you were laying in the bed you always thought and spoke of the day when you would get up again, what a strong woman you were. All we saw from the exterior was a fighter but God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered, Come to Me. your golden heart stopped beating and your hard working hands are finally at rest. God broke our hearts to prove us he only takes the best. Rest in peace my sweet Gramma, I love you and I will miss you very much, but I know from our last conversation that you are by my side...

Love Ranekia, Aniyah and Cartiye.

Dearest Gramma

Everything seems so different now that you're gone. Each day won't pass me by without thinking about you or shedding a tear for you. I hope that you would always continue to linger on in my heart, thoughts And prayer and never fade or leave my side.

I miss you unselfishly and life would never be the same for me now that you're gone.

I will always remember the values in life that you taught us and instilled in me, and all the love and care you have showed me.

The many laughter, dance, fun and good times that you shared with me and Tassie will always remain in our hearts for a life time. I wish you were still here, but I know that you're looking down on me, Felisha, Tassie, Nj, Keia, Janet and Norman and guiding our every footstep.

Gramma you're in a much better place now where there is no more pain, suffering or tears left to shed. I MISS YOU, Miss you more, and more each day. May you stay with me each day as long as I live, keep watch over Felisha and I and help us to grow in love and faith just like the life you lived. You will forever be sadly missed and loved. May your soul rest in eternal peace.

Love
Adopted Daughter
Normieka



IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY MOM!

Magnificently made, my mom
was one of a kind
Over protecting at times,
but Janet and I still got away
with a lot of things
Meek, easy going, her words were few
but they always had a lasting effect

My Mom was the BEST!
She took me in as a child far away
from home and made me her own.

Thanks Mom for rearing me
into a beautiful inspiring woman,
mother and grandmother...

Sleep on and take your rest,
I love you but
Jesus love you best.

Don't forget to tell
Daddy Charles and Barbs,
We love and Miss them so, so much.
Until we meet again...

Your Daughter - Rose

Mommy

How can I say goodbye, but I must,
Goodbye Mommy, I have to say
As I lay you to rest on this cold sad day
The bond you and I had was just so special
I'll remember you each and everyday...

As I look into your room and see the empty space,
I'll try to not call your name when I return home
and say Mommy's it's me, I just got back home..

But saying goodbye hurts so bad
I miss you more then I can express
My love for you will never grow less
I keep trying to imagine how I will go on
Not seeing you at home, as I move around...

I realize tomorrow is another dawn
I know you're safe in heaven above
Looking down on me with all your love
Only to whisper in my ear
Remember that I've never stopped loving you dear..

I'll always remember the good times we had
Remember the woman, my wonderful Mom
I'll remember you each and every day
And if I need to talk to you,
I'll just sit down and pray...

One day we'll be together again
To talk about all the things we've shared
Until that time, I'll always treasure having you
for my Mom, was such a great pleasure.

Sleep on Mommy, take your rest, missing you.
I love you to mommy, but Jesus loves you best.

Love - Janet



My Prayer...

Gramma I Love you
and I miss you so much.
I think about you every day.

I will continue to
pray for you each day
for you to be my Guardian Angel
and watch over me.

May you dream sweet dreams...
Rest In Peace.

Your Granddaughter:

Felisha Higgs



A Tribute to

Aunt Blaine

This poem is to show the letters of passion.

A For an awesome heart who show
faith who has a full heart.

U For an understanding person who
show fear, but make us show love to
our peers.

N For a nice person who was kind, who
makes us laugh every time.

T For a tall and bold person who has
strength to show a loving hand in
every time.

B For a beautiful person I see who has
fear, who walk from an other street
and we'll stare.

L For a longing person to see, to see
you smile in every greet.

A For an above spirit we see who has
grace.

N For a nurturing person who loves
and cares for others with an open
heart.

C For a cheerful person filled with
Gods love.

God wants you home in heaven land.
With miracles and blessings given to
you, we will all miss you...

From your loving
Great-great-grand Niece and Nephew.
Keithra and Danavio

T
R
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"The price of success is hard work, dedication to the job at hand; and the determination that whether we win or lose, we have applied the best of ourselves to the task at hand."

Bishop C.A. Williams III, First Lady Sis. Chiquita Williams, The Abundant Life Ministries Int'l, for expressions of Love, Friendship, Visitation and Financial support, THANK YOU.

Dr Darron Hall for his home care visits, and going the extra mile. Doctors, Nurses & Staff of the Cheshire Hall Hospital
THANK YOU.

Gerlie who always call, asked and came by in good health and sickness, always believing that she must bring her a gift. Shirley, Kathleen, and Patsy although divided by water always telephoned, and sent a token of love. Evelyn who was always there when called upon, and for her tokens of love. THANK YOU.

Bruce and Derek whom she called her SONS, who never cease to ask, visit, tokens of love and made sure she went on cruises and vacations which she so enjoyed. Noah for the hot breakfast in the mornings. Gomez for his calls, concern and assistance. Barbaralynn who took time off to cruise with us, she enjoyed you as her chauffeur on board the ship and pushing her around in the wheelchair. She always wanted to know if you were going, and for your token of love. THANK YOU.

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her every Thursday, a day she looked forward to.
THANK YOU.

Cousins Ida Rigby, Lucille Lightbourne and Cassandra Gardiner for their visitation, calls, token of loves. Angela Tucker-Arthur for your caring heart, concerns and tokens of love. THANK YOU.

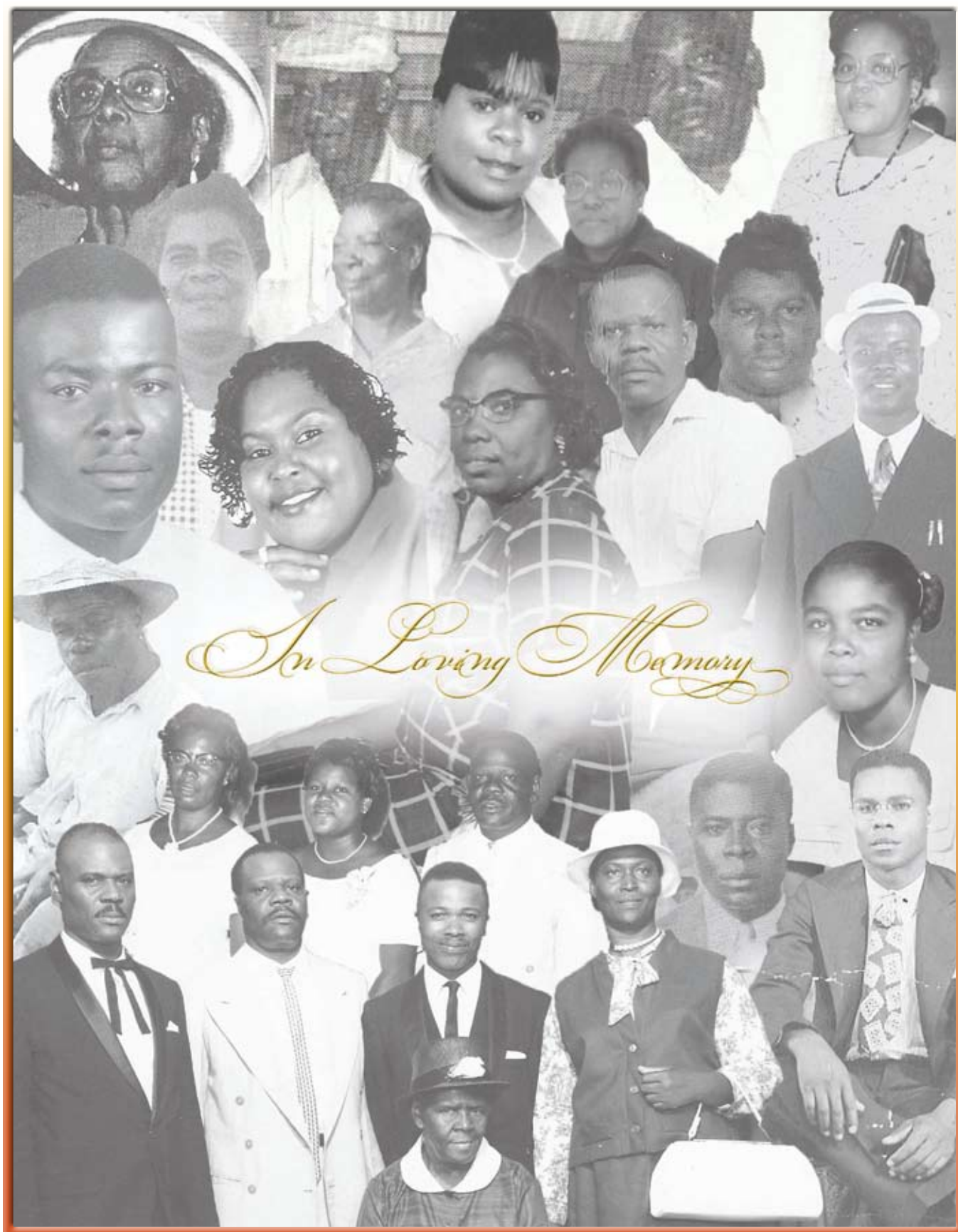
A VERY SPECIAL *Thank You*

Tassie, words of expression cannot do it alone, for without you where would I be. Your Love, Strength, Courage, and Endurance shines out above all things. THANKS for caring for Mommy the way you did.

You did not pick a particular things, you did it all, a choice that you made all alone, and enjoyed doing. Mommy has asked God blessing and Riches bestowed upon you, and to guide you. Everyday I Thank God for a child like you. I LOVE YOU and say a big THANK YOU from all of us.

Normieka, Ranieka, NJ and Norkeia, you are not alone. THANKS for your love, care, help or whatever you did. Mommy loved it all, and I Thank God for you and may God blessing be upon you.

Norman whom she called Son. She always wanted to give you what she did not have to give. How can I repay you? She always asked. You were there always, became very attached, and she did the same to you. THANK YOU for being that Son, and Son-In-Law. For your love and endurance. Pauline her caretaker, without you where would I be. You were excellent, you took care of Mommy well. THANK YOU.







Call Bearers

STEVIE RIGBY
NEIL RIGBY
CLEAVIE RIGBY
CHESNEY RIGBY

BERANDINO ADDERLEY
ELVANO RAHMING
ANTHONY RIGBY
PHILIP ROBINSON

Honourary Call Bearers

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NORMAN FORBES JR.
DEREK DAMES
RICKANRO LIGHTBOURNE
BERKLEY BEEN

SCOTT RIGBY
LOUIS RIGBY
ANTHONY RIGBY
GOMEZ RIGBY
FRANK RIGBY

HUGH EWING
CARLTON EWING
SONNY EWING
NOEL MUNROE
CHRIS RIGBY

Ushers

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Acknowledgements

MAYBE YOU CALLED, VISITED, PRAYED, BROUGHT GIFTS, OR JUST ASKED ABOUT US,
BECAUSE YOU SIMPLY CARED, WE ARE VERY THANKFUL.
OUR SORROW IS MUCH EASIER TO BARE
WITH HELP FROM GOD, RELATIVES AND FRIENDS.

WE THE FAMILY OF THE LATE BLANCHE GARDINER
WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS OUR HUMBLE GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION
TO ALL WHO HAVE SUPPORTED AND COMFORTED US, AND YOUR PRESENCE HERE TODAY
DURING THIS TIME OF BEREAVEMENT.

WE ASK THAT YOU KEEP US IN YOUR THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS
AS WE CONTINUE THE HEALING PROCESS.
MAY GOB BLESS EACH OF YOU IN HIS PERFECT PEACE.

~ THE FAMILY ~

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