

A portrait of a Black woman with long, straight black hair and bangs, smiling. She is wearing a white blazer over a dark top and a necklace. She has large, white, feathered angel wings behind her and a golden halo above her head. The background is a bright blue sky with white clouds. The entire image is framed by a light purple background with swirling, ethereal patterns. In the foreground, there are two large, pink orchids with green leaves.

Sarahara
Koshara
DELANCY-WILLIAMS

1985 - 2016

IN LOVING MEMORY

OF
Sarah
Roshara
DELANCY-WILLIAMS

BORN: FEBRUARY 12TH, 1985

DIED: AUGUST 11TH, 2016

AGE: 31

SERVICE HELD AT:

JERICO BAPTIST CHURCH

THE BIGHT, PROVIDENCIALES

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 27TH 2016
AT 10:00AM**

OFFICIATING:

REV. PEDRO S. WILLIAMS

MUSIC:

JERICO BAPTIST MUSICIANS

DIRECTING:

A & S FUNERAL SERVICES

INTERMENT:

THE BIGHT CEMETERY





THE LIFE OF *Saracha* *Roshara* DELANCY-WILLIAMS

A TIME TO BE BORN

On February 12th 1985 God blessed proud parents, Esterleen and Joseph Delancy with a beautiful bouncing baby girl. They named her Saracha Roshara Delancy. Saracha was the third child of her six siblings and the pride and joy of her parents.

A TIME TO EDUCATE

At an early age Saracha attended Provo Christian Primary School, in Providenciales, under the leadership of the late Thomas A. Rigby. After completing kindergarten she then attended the Inathe Pratt Primary School under the leadership of Justina Delancy, where Saracha excelled in every area of her studies. She was so brilliant that she skipped an entire grade with ease. In 1997 she graduated from the Inathe Pratt Primary School as the Salutatorian and top English Language Student. Saracha was always disciplined regarding her studies and was determined to succeed in life. Her drive for academic success continued during her tenure at the Clement Howell High School. Through-out her primary and high school years Saracha met many friends, but there were ten girls that she formed a bond with that would last forever. They are as follows: Sheryl McLaughlin(Kimmy), Willamae Penn-Dennie, Judy Deane, Sheena Bassett, Kansha Litton(Sassy), Amila Cox, Shayvonne Been, Shayone Handfield, Stalisa Hall and Kateri Charles.

A TIME TO LOVE

Saracha attracted the attention of many young men, but being a one of a kind special gem, stole the heart of Omar Williams. He recognized her beauty inside and out and quickly swept her off her feet with his charming and caring ways. He loved her so much and knew she was destined to be his wife. After 9 years of courtship, they sealed their love, as Omar and Saracha became one in holy matrimony on Saturday, August 4th 2012. They truly lived up to their vows, "To have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do us part." They both stood together on this promise as they both stay committed to their marriage. What they did not know, were the many secret prayers that were prayed for their marriage. This was to ensure that God would remain the center of their union and to further strengthened an unbreakable bond. Saracha and Omar lived life, they travelled and they enjoyed themselves, they made sure that they spent quality time together as they expressed their unconditional love for one another. .

A TIME TO WORK

Saracha was a hardworking, ambitious and dedicated woman who wanted to be very successful in life. Her very first job was working at the Marco Travel Service during her summer and Christmas holiday in 2001. She later joined the Myrtle Rigby Health Complex in July 2002 to February 2003. Saracha had received the Top Business Student Award which was donated by CIBC First Caribbean International Bank (formerly Bank Barclay Bank Plc) and as a result was encouraged to join the institution by her sister. In February of 2003, she gained employment at CIBC First Caribbean International Bank as an Operations Officer. In September 2003 she became a Transaction Processing Officer. In May of 2005 she moved to a Customer Service Officer, February 2008 she became a Sale Specialist (Loan Officer), from May 2009 to present she acquired the position of Customer Service Manager. It took her six years of hard work, determination and dedication to move up the corporate ladder. She was a dedicated employee who spent many hours of her free time in the bank to ensure that her tasks were effectively and efficiently completed. It would be safe to say that she spent more hours at the bank than she did at home at times. Saracha was passionate about her job. She treated everyone fairly, with respect and would not hesitate to go the extra mile to provide exceptional service regardless of who you were. She was always setting new goals and set her sights on a college degree, however time did not permit her to accomplish this goal.

A TIME TO ENJOY

Saracha was a kind, loving and selfless person who enjoyed everything that life had to offer. She loved having fun, was always ready for an adventure and was truly a happy person. She loved to help and she loved people. She would freely give you everything she had if you needed it, expecting nothing in return. She loved spending time with her friends and family. Most of all she loved spending time and vacationing with her "baby", Omar Williams. Together, they lived life to the fullest, approaching each adventure with excitement. Saracha loved fashion and took pride in her appearance. She loved shoes and the higher the heel the more she loved them. She also loved to spend quality time with her group of friends, even if it was a simple house social, which they had many of. She made it her priority to be present for every special occasion and if she could not attend she ensured that Omar attended in her absence.

A TIME TO FIGHT

Isaiah 40:29-31 " He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might, He increaseth strength. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint."

In the year 2015, Saracha was diagnosed with cancer, this was the worst news her family, husband and friends could have ever received. On May 13th 2015,

Saracha and her husband Omar travelled to Jamaica to begin the battle with this dreadful disease. During her one month stay in Jamaica she received chemo and radiation treatments. The road was very rough, but she was determined to win the battle. "Consider it joy, whenever you face trial of many kinds, because you know the testing of your faith produces perseverance" (James 1:2-3). Saracha was already drawing closer to God before she became ill, but she became stronger in her faith while on the battlefield, fighting hard to win.

She returned to Providenciales and tried to get back to her daily routine, only to realize that the battle was just beginning. She later was sent to Nassau Bahamas with her loving husband by her side, to begin internal radiation treatments, which was the most dreadful procedure she ever had to endure. Saracha used the Christmas holiday of 2015 to draw even closer to her family. Boxing day was spent with her nephew (Izayah Malcolm), her three brothers (Jason, Jamal and Javon), her brother's girlfriend (Patrice), her sister (Shuntal) and her older brother Jerado via telephone, as he is living in the United States. It was like old times, they did not know that would have been their last boxing day together.

In January of this year, Saracha took ill. She was in constant pain and returned to Jamaica. While in Jamaica it was recommended that she travel to the United States of America for further testing in order to confirm the state of the cancer. The results were devastating. She endured so much pain during this period,

but through it all her husband, family and close friends stood by her side. Even while in pain her main focus was others. She often communicated to her sister that her main fear was leaving her beloved husband alone.

Saracha, being constantly in pain, would call on the name of Jesus for strength and through prayer drew closer to Him day by day. She learned to put her trust in Him and believed in His every word. She was later flown to Nassau where she had to face her goliath once again. By this time many became involved as they "stood in the gap" -a phrased coined by her close friends, while she fought on the front lines. Her best friend Sheryl McLaughlin (Kimmy), her chicas (close group of friends), coworkers and friends rallied together to host a fundraiser in order to show their unwavering support. Saracha was such a humble person that she did not even want a fundraiser and told her sister that she did not want to bother anyone and felt as if no one owed her anything. Her sister explained to her that everyone wanted to support her because

of her loving and caring attitude. During her stay at the hospital, Saracha had many visitors to whom she gave words of encouragement. She ministered to them, even in her sickness. She was sent back to Nassau once again for further treatment and requested scriptures for encouragement and healing from her sister, a regular routine between them. She was encouraged by her sister to spend time with God in her quiet hours while at the hospital and was encouraged to speak with God freely. During her stay in Nassau, Saracha and Omar was visited by Ms. Agatha Walkin (Omar's Mother), Jason (Saracha's brother) and Esterleen (Saracha's mother) to provide encouragement and support to the couple. While in Nassau the family received further devastating news which prompted another visit from her parents and also from her friend Sheryl (kimmy). Their presence seemed to be just what Saracha needed as her overall demeanor seemed to improve.

On July 20th 2016, Saracha returned to Providenciales. Although in pain she remained in high spirits. Her family stayed by her side doing everything they could to ensure that she was comfortable and was happy. This

included a surprise visit from her older brother Jerado Delancy, frequent late night visits from her younger brothers Jason, Jamal & Javon Delancy, sister and nephew Shuntal & Izayah and husband Omar Williams. Not wanting to miss a moment, her parents spent many nights sleeping over at the hospital. It was a difficult time for the family but they never gave up hope.

A TIME TO DEPART

Thursday, August 11th 2016 is a day that would be remembered by Saracha's entire Family and friends. With family by her side, God looked at Saracha Roshara Delancy – Williams and He said "My child, my child, you have fought a good fight, you have endured so much pain, you have kept the faith, you have trusted in me and you never stopped believing in me even though you are suffering. It is time to say goodbye to this world. When the trumpet sounds and the dead in Christ rises, on that morning, Saracha Roshara Delancy-Williams, you will be in that number".

Rest on Saracha,
Love you always!



Left to Cherish Her Memories

HUSBAND: Omar Williams

MOTHER: Esterleen Delancy

FATHER: Joseph Delancy

SISTER: Shuntal Gibson

BROTHERS: Jamal, Jerado, Jason, Javon Delancy



NEPHEW: Izayah Malcolm

MOTHER-IN-LAW: Agatha Walkin

FATHER-IN-LAW: Andy Williams

SISTERS-IN-LAW: Shandannea Handield, Melinda and Melissa Welch, Laura Walkin, Aida Missick, Taquanna Cobb-Delancy

BROTHERS-IN-LAW: Antonio Missick, Leemans Welch, Scotrico Clare and Dudley Lightbourne

AUNTIES: Pearleane, Mavis, Rosemary, Uthamae, Karen, Heartlean, Helene, Alice, Evelyn, Attamae, Rosebelle, Helen bastian, Lorna Jolly, Beatrice Robinson-Beam, Coraline Gordon, Katlyn Delancy, Michelle Delancy, Paullette Simmons, Daphny Outten, Tracey Ewing

UNCLES: Arthur Delancy, Hilgrove Delancy, Sheldin Delancy, Derex Delancy, Daniel Williams, Lionel, Danziel, Clifford, Charlton, George, Stanley, Branford, Gibson and Victor

AUNTIES-IN-LAW: Elsie Odoms, Deborah Harvey, Antonio, Julia, Princess, Dorothy and Glenda

UNCLES-IN-LAW: Edwin Bastian, Linwood Gordon, Aulden Jolly, Jr., Hubert Beam, Carrington Simmons, Dwight Outten, Lavardo Ewing, Royalton Harvey, Exanord and Joseph

GRAND AUNTS: Helen Delancy-Missick, Ester Delancy-Outten, Effie Hall

GRAND AUNT-IN-LAW: Hattie Robinson

GRAND UNCLES: Dr. A.V Butterfield Snr., Standley Clifford A Butterfield, Otis Lettice, William Simmons

GRANDFATHERS: Clevel Gibson & Hilgrove Delancy (deceased)

GRANDMOTHERS: Kathleen Grant & Ida Delancy (both deceased)

GRAND MOTHER-IN-LAW: .Haslmy Forbes

GRAND FATHER-IN-LAW: Alphaues Walkin

STEP-GRAND MOTHER: Rosalie Hall-Small

STEP GRAND FATHER: Ronald Small

COUSINS: Thomas, Rodney, Martin, Denise, Bradly, Ira, Adrain, Rupert, Keisha, Takeisa, Elenter, Danielle, Kelsen, Colmelita and a host of other beloved cousins that are too numerous to mention

COUSINS-IN-LAW: Sharon carter, Karen Carter, Rebekah Mccullough, Keisha Barthelmy, Ronieka Bolton, Rokandra Harvey, Royalton Harvey Jr., Jameiko Harvey, Indira Williams

SPECIAL FRIENDS: Sheryl Mclaughlin (Kimmy), Judy Deane, Shayvonne Been, Kansha Litton (Sassy), Shayone Handfield, Willamae Penn-Dennie, Kateri Charles, Stalisa Hall, Amila Cox, Sheena Bassett, Ranardia Handfield





- Order of Service -

PROCESSION Immediate Family Members

OPENING HYMN "Heavens Jubilee"

Some glad morning we shall see, Jesus in the air
Coming after you and me, joy is ours to share
What rejoicing there will be, when the saints shall rise
Headed for that jubilee, yonder in the skies

Chorus

Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies

Seems that now I almost see, all the sainted dead
Rising for that jubilee, that is just ahead
In the twinkling of an eye, changed with them to be
All the living saints to fly, to that jubilee.

When with all that heavenly host, we begin to sing
Singing in the Holy Ghost, how the heavens will ring
Millions there will join the song, with them we shall be
Praising Christ through ages long, heaven's jubilee.

OPENING PRAYER Rev Danielle Delancy

1ST SCRIPTURE READING Sharon Carter styles (Cousin-in-Law)

TRIBUTE Omar Williams (Husband)

SELECTION Tymara Missick & Mikayla Taylor

2ND SCRIPTURE READING Almatha Thomas

AS I KNOW HER Shanta & Sheryl (Sister & Best Friend)

TRIBUTE VIDEO Close friends (The Chicas)

TRIBUTE SONG Beatrice Robinson-Beam (Aunty)

REMARKS Rosemary Jolly (National Cancer Society)

HYMN "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 will be.

Summer and winter, and 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.

"Great is thy faithfulness!" "Great is Thy faithfulness!"
Morning by Morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided-
"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord unto me!

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!

REFLECTIONS Mrs. Beryl Kerr (High School Teacher)

TRIBUTE First Caribbean International Bank

CONDOLENCES TO FAMILY Hilgrove E. Delancy (Uncle)

OBITUARY

SERMON Pastor Pedro Williams

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Pastor Michael A. Smith

CLOSING HYMN "Its 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
'Til 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
'Til 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

- Graveside Service -

THE COMMITTAL.....Pastor Pedro Williams

"GLAD REUNION DAY"

There will be a happy meeting in heaven I know,
When we see the many loved ones we've known here below,
Gather on the blessed hill-tops with hearts all aglow.
That will be a glad reunion day.

Chorus:

Glad day, a wonderful day,
Glad day, a glorious day
There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay,
That will be a glad reunion day.

There within the holy city we'll sing and rejoice,
Praising Christ the blessed Saviour with heart and with voice
Tell him how we came to love Him and make Him our choice.
That will be a glad reunion day.

When we live a million years in that wonderful place,
Basking in the love of Jesus, beholding His face.
It will seem but just a moment of praising His
That will be a glad reunion day.

"IT IS WELL"

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.

Refrain

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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of 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.

"BY AND BY WHEN THE MORNING COMES"

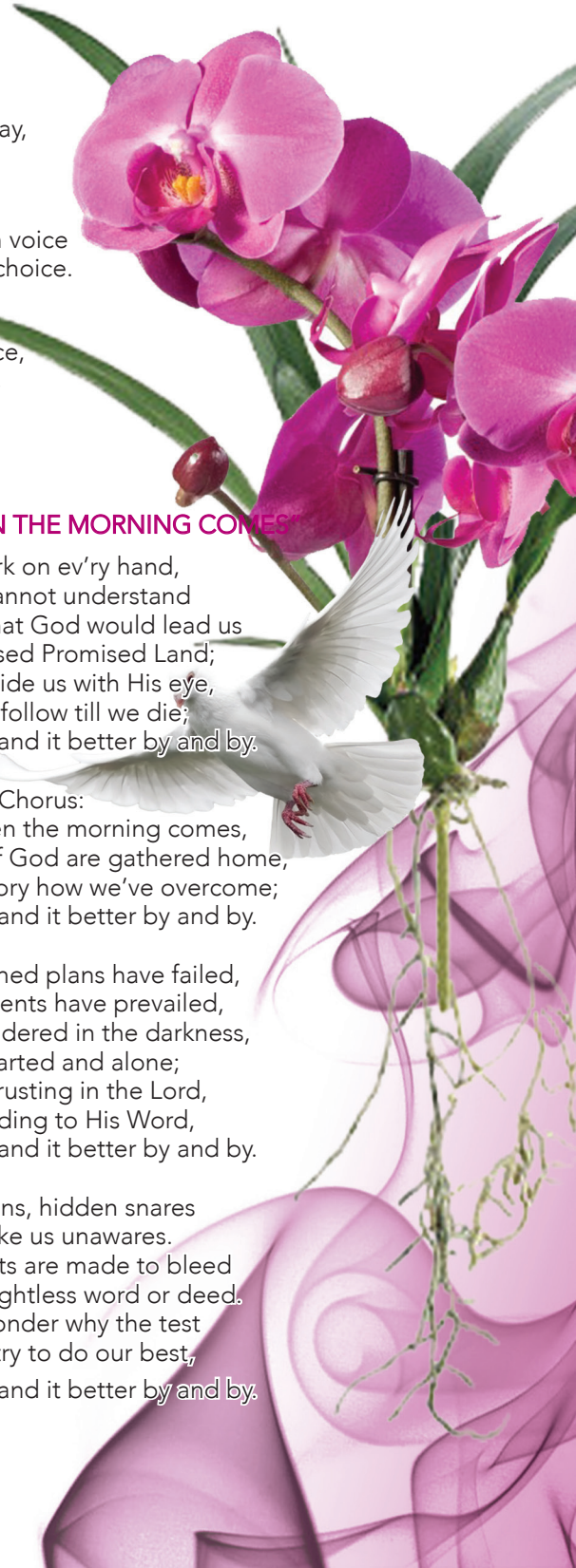
Trials dark on ev'ry hand,
and we cannot understand
All the ways that God would lead us
to that blessed Promised Land;
But He'll guide us with His eye,
and we'll follow till we die;
We will understand it better by and by.

Chorus:

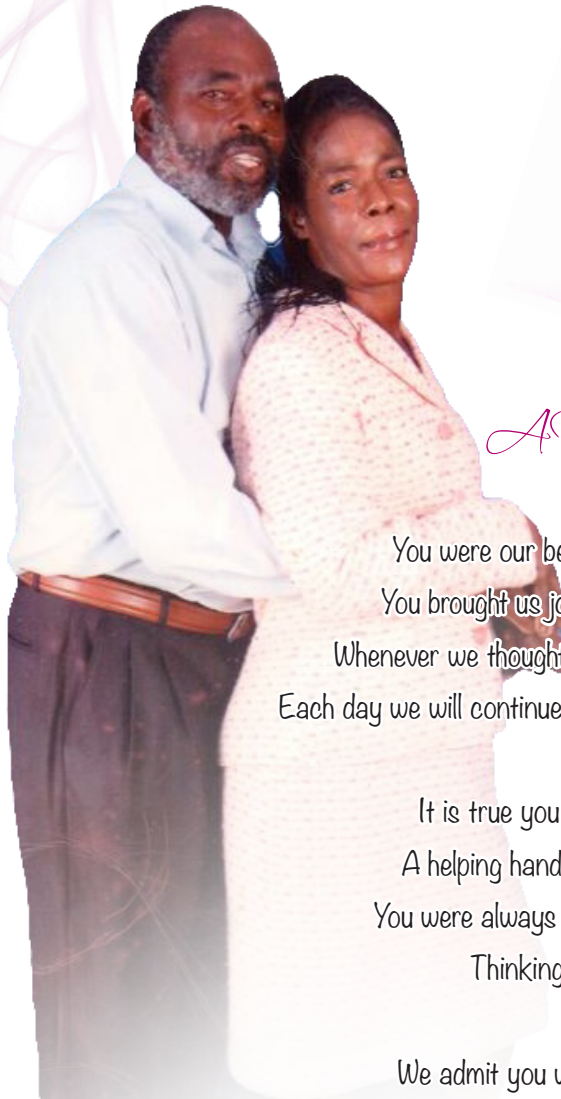
By and by, when the morning comes,
When the saints of God are gathered home,
We will tell the story how we've overcome;
We will understand it better by and by.

Oft our cherished plans have failed,
disappointments have prevailed,
And we've wandered in the darkness,
heavyhearted and alone;
But we're trusting in the Lord,
and according to His Word,
We will understand it better by and by.

Temptations, hidden snares
often take us unawares.
And our hearts are made to bleed
for some thoughtless word or deed.
And we wonder why the test
when we try to do our best,
We will understand it better by and by.



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A Daughter Like You

You were our beautiful daughter and we just want to say.....
You brought us joy, peace and happiness, each and every day
Whenever we thought, or looked at you we knew that we were blessed
Each day we will continue on with the memories of your struggles and your test

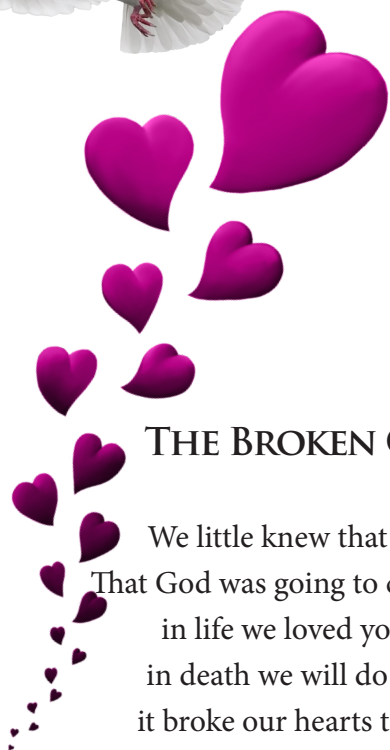
It is true you were very special and thoughtfully caring
A helping hand and always willing to share here and there
You were always determined to achieve what was in your mind
Thinking of others your actions were so kind

We admit you were the strong force in our wonderful team
To have a wonderful daughter like you was our ultimate dream
The grief may intensify with time although we believe it may never end
Lost to the grim specter of death, they lost a part of them

Roshara (A.K.A) 'Sae', You have fought a good fight, you have finished your
course and you have kept the faith. We love you and you will always be in our
hearts. Sleep on daughter and take your rest because God only chooses the best.

Your loving Parents

Joseph & Esterleen Delancy



THE BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that morning
That God was going to call you home
in life we loved you dearly
in death we will do the same
it broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For a part of us went with you
The day God call you home
You left us precious memories
Your love is still our guide
And though we cannot see you
You will always be by our side
Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same
But as God call us one by one
the chain will link again

FROM YOUR LOVING

MOTHER IN LAW

Agatha Walkin
WE LOVE YOU!



One morning I found you in eternal sleep;
I tried to wake you as I began to weep,
But all my pleas you could not hear;
Oh if I could have only kept you near,
Away from the voices of those who went before,
Who beckoned you to come to that distant shore.

I find it so very hard to believe
That you have gone and I must grieve;
I call out your name -- you answer not,
And I look for you in every familiar spot.
Everything seems so strange and surreal,
I ask everyday is it a dream or real?

Where are the soft brown eyes of affection?
Where is the laughter and talk of childhood reflection?
Where is the loving care when I was sick or sad?
Where is the generous soul for which I was glad?
Where is the forgiving and understanding heart?
Where are the bonds that were there from the start?

I miss all the little ways you showed you cared,
For there were so many good moments we shared;
Looking back on my life's assorted scenes,
I realized you taught me what love truly means;
You were my trusted confidante and best friend,
On whose loving support I could always depend.

I look at your smiling face in all my photos;
Memories flood my mind as I touch the mementos
From the happy times you and I have had,
But now these bring tears and make me sad;
For the time together went by in a wink,
Life was not as long as we'd like to think.

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU SHARA,
YOUR MEMORY WILL LIVE ON
IN MY HEART FOREVER

YOUR SISTER & FRIEND

Sheryl McLaughlin (Kimmy)



“Like A Castle

Built Upon A Sandy Beach
Gone Too Soon

Like A Perfect Flower
That Is Just Beyond Your Reach
Gone Too Soon”

These words attributed to the late Michael Jackson in his song entitled “Gone too Soon” probably would be best used to describe how the Executive and members of Turks & Caicos Island Toastmasters Club feel about the loss of our fellow Toastmaster the late TM Roshara Williams.

Toastmaster Williams was one of the initial members of the TCI Toastmasters Club having joined in early 2014. TM Williams was also the Club’s first Treasurer and she performed her role professionally and displayed a high level of commitment in this office.

Those of us who had the pleasure of calling her fellow Toastmaster can attest to her friendly demeanour, her desire to improve her public speaking skills and her dedication to the Club generally.

Even though her time spent with us a Club member was short the impression that she made on us as Toastmasters will never be forgotten.

On behalf of the Executive and members of the TCI Toastmasters Club I extend deepest sympathy to the family of the late TM Roshara Williams.

Gone too soon.

TM Jacqueline Moe-Cox, (President),
Executive and Members TCI Toastmasters Club



A Tribute for a genuine classmate and friend Roshara Williams

With great pain and sadness, this tribute is written over the unimaginable loss of a classmate and a very close and true friend Roshara Williams.

She fought a brave and strong battle. She took each day in stride, never really complaining, always feeling tired and always hoping that the treatments would finally end so she could get on with her life. This was our hope too. For the class of 2002 especially the CL group spending 5 years with Roshara in school has made us closer. Throughout that phase in her life she was an honor student. We admired her hard work and dedication. What we love most about her, she wore many hats. Apart from being an honor student, she was very active in other school affairs especially its activities. She was a team player. Every time we saw her she always wearing a smile. After graduating she was one of the reason the girls of CL kept together, that's just who she was. She was a beautiful, caring and authentic person inside and out. She never judged or forced her opinions on anyone, but offered valuable, truthful and encouraging advice. She always kept her sense of humor even when she was in the hospital.

Lastly, to her beloved husband Omar, her mom and dad and the rest of her family and friends, to you we say, her magnetic smile will be missed by all. Her beautiful spirit will live on through all of us who loved her. She tried with all her heart to stay with us, but God called her and she had to go. She is gone back to the One who placed her here. The pain will never leave us but her memory will be a keepsake from which we will never part. God now has her wrapped up comfortably in His arms and we have her eternally etched on the window of our heart. She was loved by all.

I can hear her sweet voice saying
 Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
 But remember me in every tomorrow.
 Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles,
 I've only gone to rest a little while.
 Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
 my going has eased my hurt and given me relief.
 So dry your eyes and remember me,
 not as I am now,
 but as I used to be.
 Because, I will remember you all,
 and look on with a smile.
 And live my life in the hearts of you all.
 Sleep on my dear sister and take your rest until we meet again.

From:

The Class of 2002
 written by Shayvonne Been



Love



*On behalf of the Management and staff of
CIBC FirstCaribbean Int'l Bank*

Work will never be the same without seeing your smiling face.
In a place where you fit in so perfectly, there is now an empty space.
In our inboxes we still see your name and on your phone we hear your voice;
We must learn to accept that you no longer sit at your desk, as we have no other choice.
But if we feel the cool breeze we will know that it is you.
Your spirit will come alive in every rainbow's hue,
and even if it rains we will remember the pain,
But, when the sun comes shining through we will see your smile again.

*Our coworker, friend, fashionista; you are now a heavenly flower.
We will always remember you, our dear Roshara.*

Bernadya Smith
Co-Worker, Cousin & Friend

.....



God will link the broken chains,
As one by one we meet again,
In our hearts you will always stay,
Loved and remembered every day.

The saddest part of all ,
is the fact that Sincere will never get to share
any physical moment with you but
I will never stop telling him about how much of a great friend
and wonderful sister you were to me.

Love always
From Litton Family



My Dear Friend Sae:

I remember the first day I met you. We were both 11 years old, it was our first day in Grade 6 at Ianthe Pratt Primary School. I was nervous because I was at a new school. You and a group of girls came over and started to ask me about myself. As the months progressed at IPPS, you and I became closer. It may have been because we were both from North Caicos, because we always found ourselves talking about family.

Throughout our high school years, your friends became my friends, your family was my family. You spent so many nights in our house that mommy and daddy called you their daughter.

Although after High School our lives took us on different islands, each time we met up, we always picked up from where we left off. Your friendship was one of a kind and I'll cherish our memories forever.

God placed you on this earth for several reasons. One of those reasons is to bring people together. You have brought together a circle of friends who are now sisters, though not by birth. You were an Angel and I am happy to have been touched by your presence.

You cemented yourself in my heart and the heart of my family when you became the godmother of Dylan. Dylan loves you and will forever cherish his memories of you.

Roshara, if someone had pinched me when we were just 11 years old, and told me that you would be gone at 31 years, I would have hugged you a little more, called you a little more and told you that I love you, a little more.

You are forever in my heart

FROM SHAYONE AND HER ENTIRE FAMILY



Roshara was a beautiful woman, inside and out, she was a wonderful friend to me, supporting me for 16 years from day one when we first met. She was there through it all with her gentle and caring nature. One of her beliefs in life was the importance of being authentic with people, saying what needs to be said because it's good for the relationship and for the soul. I always admired how she never judged or forced her opinions on anyone, but offered valuable and truthful advice that I will surely miss.

During my friend's illness, I know that there were three things that kept her going, her faith, the love for her family especially her husband, mom and dad, and the love for her CHICAS as we called our self. Otherwise to face another day would have been tough, and I know how many days she must have had like that.

Roshara and I had a special relationship not just as friends but as patient and doctor as she would say. She made me her on call free doctor as she said no bills we are to close for that. Any new changing of her health or news from the doctors she filled me in and welcome my opinions and ran with it to her real doctors. What I admire most about her she cared for everyone. During her sickness even her weakest moment she worried about everyone else. you would call to check on her

but yet she's asking questions about you and worrying about you. I would have to say let focus on you right now.

Earlier this year I surprised her in Jamaica which was a shocking to her, but four days later she turned around and surprised me coming to spend Brandon's birthday with us all despite the pain she was in, again that's her being there for everyone else and not focusing on herself. It filled my heart to know that I was the last friend Roshara spoke to. The night she died my mom and sister visited her and they called so her and I could talk. She was having a hard time talking but she was fighting to

speak to let me know that she loved me and she made sure I heard those words and I love her for that, for leaving those last moment and words with me I Love You. Words are few, thoughts are deep, memories of you we will always keep.

Now my hope is that she rest in peace knowing she did all that she could and that her love ones will be fine. When we love people it's so comforting to know that they will always be with us in our hearts. Omar, Leenie and the rest of the family my pray for you is that you stay strong and keep all her memories alive in your heart.



From: Shayvonne Been, Brandon Ford, Sharon Been & Family



Fulfilling God's Gifts

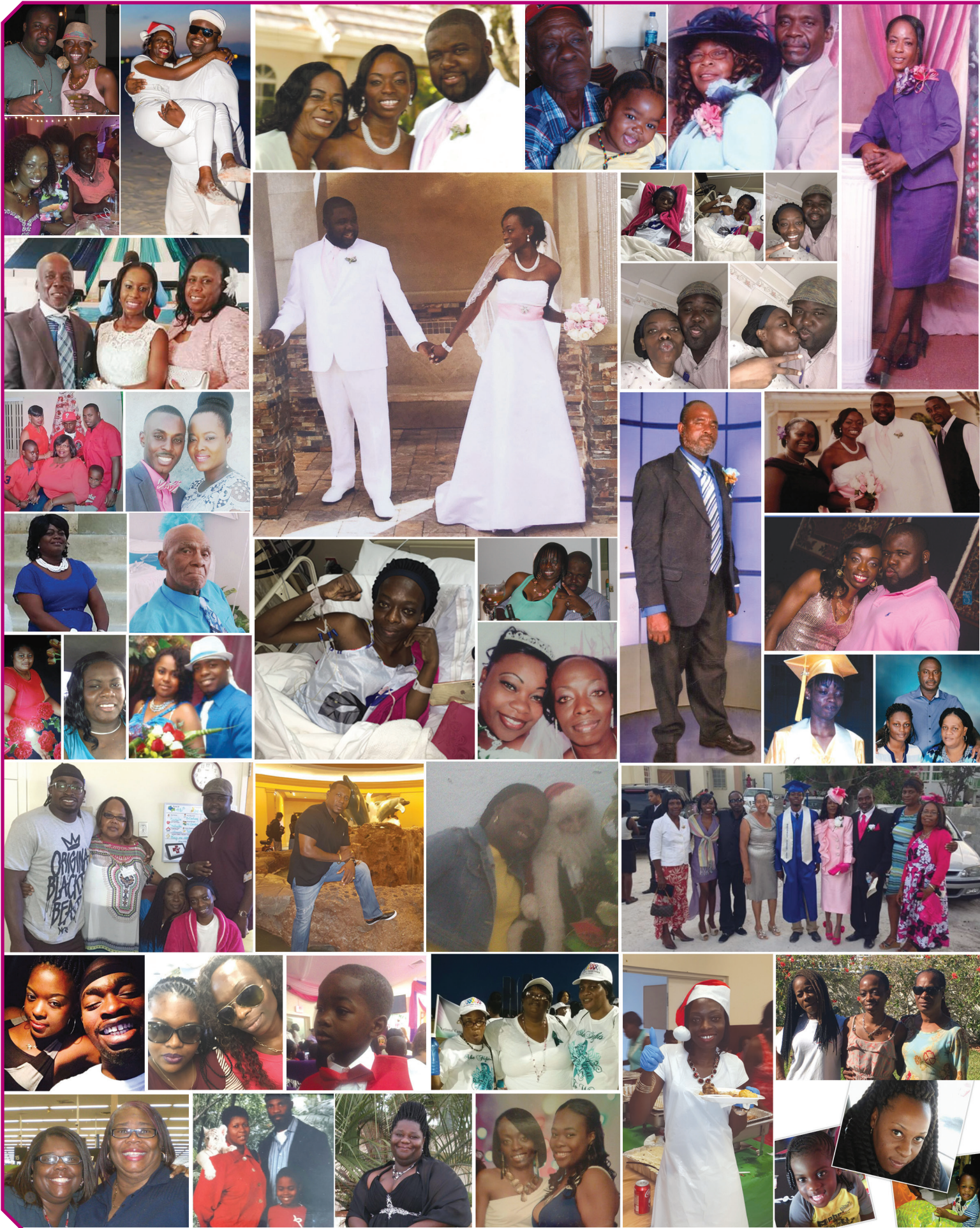
In your short time here on earth you have made a huge impact with the gifts God has blessed you with and I'm thankful for that.

One of your many gifts was the ability to encourage others by giving great advice. I still treasure the advice you gave me throughout the years especially in high school. I don't recall expressing this to you but in many significant occasions in my life where I was asked to describe a past experience or someone that has greatly impacted my life, I've always referred to the great advice you gave me specifically. Your gracious giving to others have taught me how tremendous of an impact you can have on others simply through an act of kindness and love. I thank God for blessing me with your presence in my life and I will always cherish the last words we share together, I Love You!

May your sweet soul rest in peace, rise in glory as the memory of your gracious giving through God impact us all in fulfilling our purpose God has for us.

Love always
SHEENA BASSETT







Honorary Pallbearers

JERADO DELANCY JAMAL DELANCY
JASON DELANCY JAVON DELANCY
ANTONIO MISSICK LEEMANS WELCH

Pallbearers

DUDLY LIGHTOURNE MARCUSSON LIGHTBOURNE
ANDY WILLIAMS TITO WILSON
MICHAEL FRANCOIS SCOTRICO CLARE

Ushers

JERICO BAPTIST CHURCH

Acknowledgments

A heartfelt thank you for all of your kind words and prayers during this difficult time. It is not easy but we have taken solace in the fact that she is resting peacefully in the arms of Lord. In addition we would like to thank Pastor Pedro S Williams, Doctors and Nurses of Cheshire Hall medical Centre, Turks & Caicos Cancer Society, Doctors and Nurses of Doctors Hospital, (Nassau Bahamas), Staff at Public Works, The Turks & Caicos Royal Police Force for your understanding and assistance, Management & Staff of CIBC First Caribbean Bank, Turks & Caicos Islands National Insurance Board and National Health Insurance Plan.

- The Family -

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