CAPTAIN
Charlie's
SHIP
HAS
SET
SAIL

Celebrating
the Life of

Coleta Alexander Williams II

Born February 28, 1931
Died September 30 2016
Age 85

Serve held at
Abundant Life Ministries International
Leeward Highway, Providenciales
Turks & Caicos Islands

Saturday, October 22nd, 2016
at 10:45am

Officiating
Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III
Rev. Dr. Calvert Hamilton
ALMI Ministers

Directing
Williams Funeral Home
& A&S Funeral Services

Interment
Williams Cemeter s

Organist
Pastor Hudson Williams

Coleta A. Williams II

1931 - 2016

Obituary

In the quaint but quiet settlement of Windsor, Bottle Creek, North Caicos a discreet, quiet bouncing baby boy was born to the late Gorlie Florence Williams and Coleta Williams Snr. This handsome baby boy was named Coleta Williams II.

Charlie as he was affectionately called was a man of faith, generosity, vigor and bravery, a man with the heart of a giant and very passionate for his country, this man called Charlie who like any other young man of his day, travelled far and near to earn a livelihood for his family. This migration took him to Inagua where he worked in the salt industry for a few years. After many years working in the salt industry Charlie decided to try something new. This new venture open a greater door for Charlie and broaden his horizon. Whereby he had the opportunity to sail between the Bahamas, Turks and Caicos and Haiti with his uncle the late Thadeus Williams and the late Shadville Handfield. It was during that period Charlie developed his trading skills and also gained insight on business opportunities. Upon his retuned from Sailing he open up a little store, selling groceries and kerosene he would buy from Timco and Mrs. Chrisen. Being an ambitious and hardworking man he extended his business to a mini gas station, he would made it quite clear to his customer if they credit on Monday be sure to pay on Friday, so he could get more gas for them to credit again. If that wasn't done he would in a quiet voice would say to them "you gal mind Friday pass, you can't do business like that". The amazing thing about his shop. One never knew the name of the business, although he operated within the law, when asked he would reply "leave that just like that"

Charlie was a Family man and very affectionate person whowon the admiration and heart of everyone including his wife the late Isadora Williams who pre deceased him a few short years ago. This union did not produce any children, but Charlie was just a charming fellow that he gave love and was given love in return and so he was blessed with five (5) children who loved both he and his wife as if they were given to them. He lived for his children, especially his son whom he called Junior was his pride and joy. He referred to him as "That Boy" When Junior decided to take his wife Chiquita, as wife, that was another joy for Charlie. He adored her. He was cleaning and shining his suit for weeks before the actual wedding day.

As mentioned before, Charlie was a discreet, quiet man never selfish or mean. He cared for everybody children. He and Winston Gardiner were known as the neighborhood policeman. If he came home and saw someone he was not familiar with. He would inquire about the purpose of their visit, where they was spending the night and what time they would be leaving. Stating that he had to keep watch over the city, less the invaders wondered in the wrong field, he was indeed the watchman on the wall in the community.

When Charlie made a change in his life it was noticeable. The whole world knew. He would always joke and say when the girls do not have time for you anymore, "Boys it's time to haul in your hand and seek the big man for repentance. Church was his life and much more so when he gave his life to the Lord. He was a stalwart member of the Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church who gave of his service and finances to the work of the lord. He never hesitated to comment on the singing especially during praise and worship you would hear him from the back where he sat shouting his praises. But if he wasn't satisfy he would also mention that he was disappointed. Two of his favorite songs were

"When we all get to Heaven and Jesus hold my Hand" he was also a man of prayer. Two weeks before he take his rest, he spooked about poor response to the "Our Father Prayer" during service time. He mentioned if God is truly your father you should not be ashamed to cry out in prayer to him. Many mornings if you happen to be walking through the neighborhood you would hear him praying aloud to his father, this was a daily thing for him. This devoted conversations has surely left a legacy for those of his community and family. Especially those who sat on the bench with him. He will always be remembered in a loving way.

May his soul rest in peace and rise in glory...

Left to cherish his memories are:

SON	Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III
DAUGHTERS	Mildred Forbes, Darphney Williams & Wendy De Leon
SON-IN-LAWS	Arnold Forbes
DAUGHTER-IN-LAW	Chiquita Williams
SISTERS	Sarah Wilson, Latannee Stuart & Barbara Williams
BROTHERS	Cubie, Pastor Hudson & Charles Williams
SISTERS-IN-LAW	Helena, Leslle Edsislee Williams
GRAND CHILDREN	Nadine & Keith Johnson, Deborah & Lekesha Forbes, Natasha & Bryant Neat, Arnold & Nariza Forbes, Andrew Forbes, Wainwright & Martine Missick, Jennifer & Kimberly Glinton, Kornell Carter, Gordon Williams, Jarrad Forbes, Cohen & Chique Williams, Olivia Capron, Abygail, Max & Nicholas Deleon, Keno & Ruth forbes
GREAT-GRAND-CHILDREN	Devana Higgs, Jermarie Fulford, Jahkeem Missick, Briesha, Bryanna, Katya & Kaylah Neat, Nickeem Clare, T-ann Malcolm, Kimmera-lee Simmons, Jacob Been, Shekinah Smith, Jamyria Quant & Davia Stubbs.
NEPHEWS	Leonard Smith, Macdonald Williams, Charles Williams Jr, Romello Williams, Devone Williams, Mark Williams, Tonne Stliart, Rosiele Hepburn, Raysean Williams, Henry, Ralph, Raphiel, Atley & Lushen Gray, Olson & Calvin Gray, Glen & Carlton Williams, Lawrence Jr, Dwight, Clarkie, Quancy & Payshawn
NIECES	Cille Penn, Sylvia Haven, Diajannee Stliart, Denethra Bridgewater, Marilyn & Judy Williams, Kim Williams, Miquay Wright, Felicia Williams, Charz Wallace, Skylar Williams, Sharon Hildred, Pasty Gray, Annie Gardiner Bethel Forbes, Elzabeth Hield
ADOPTED CHILDREN	Henry & Emily Harvey, Nemeken Lightbourne
COUSINS	Pauline Handfield & Family, Tom Gray, Ianthe Mcintosh, Herbert, Jonathan & Walter Swann, Yvette Gardiner, Sarah Williams, Albert Musgrove & Eral Forbes
FRIENDS	Deacon Hosea Gardiner, Deacon Winston & Nell Gardiner, Deacon Henry Mcintosh, Llewellyn & Calmaleita Handfield, Henrietta Delancy, Yvette & Maxwell Hanfield, Hudson Gardiner, Voiliet Penn, Moriah Mcintosh, Vivenne Lightbourne, Jennibe Williams, Yvette Mcintosh, Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church Family, Hamutal Handfield & Janderlyn Forbes

Order of Service

October 22nd, 2016

10:45: SEATING OF THE FAMILY.....Mississippi Mass Choir.....“I Need Thee”

10:50: A TIME OF PRAISE AND WORSHIP ..... ALMI Praise & Worship Team

11:00 AM
THE OFFICIAL FUNERAL SERVICE

PRESIDING..... Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III

OPENING SENTENCES..... Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III

54. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.
55. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?
56. The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.
57. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

1 Corinthian 15:54-57

PROCESSION.....Ministers, Mothers,
Deacons, Deaconess & Evangelist
Processional Conclude
The Honor Guard
The Bishop
The Casket

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN ..... “I’m A Glad Pilgrim”

Im a glad pilgrim on my way, going to glory land
Jesus my only hope and stay holdeth me by the hand
It is such joy to understand things that I never knew
Keeping my promise to the Lord Im going thru.

Chorus
Im His, what a wonderful feeling in my soul
He’s mine, He’s protecting me from the heat and cold
I’ll do whatsoever He bids me I will do
I know my Redeemer will lead me safely thru

Walking with Jesus all the way, singing a happy song
Matters not if it’s night or day nothing can lead me wrong
Feeling His presence ever near why should I weep or sigh
Knowing I have a home in glory by and by.

Fully believing, trusting God, giving Him all the praise
Leading me from the paths I trod ever my voice I’ll raise
He will be with me to the end, comforting with His pow’r
And He will be my closet friend in death’s dark hour.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION.....Deacon Winston Gardiner

PRAYER RESPONSE.....The Lords Prayer.....The Choir

OLD TESTAMENT READING.....Job 19:25-27.....Minister Dion Ramsey

SPECIAL MUSICAL TRIBUTE.....Mount Lebanon Baptist Church Choir

TRIBUTE.....Pastor Pedro Williams
Jericho Baptist Church

2ND SCRIPTURE READING.....Psalm 90:1-12.....Pastor Bradly Handfield

CONDOLENCES.....**Bishop Bryant Cox**
Provo Ministerial Fellowship, President

Pastor Alvin Harvey
Global United Fellowship TCI
Executive Assistance to Provincial Bishop

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN.....“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.

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

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 trav’ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

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.

3RD SCRIPTURE READING.....11 Corinthians 5:1-8.....Deacon Hosea Gardiner

MOMENTS OF REFLECTIONS.....As I Know Him.....Mrs. Henrietta Delancy

SPECIAL MUSICAL TRIBUTE.....You Are My Strength.....Minister Jay Morley

RESOLUTION.....Global United Fellowship

REMARKS.....Hon. Sharlene Robinson
Leader of the opposition

Hon. Dr. Rufus Ewing
Premier of the Turks & Caicos Islands

TRIBUTE.....Kimberly Williams

ALMI CHOIR.....“Going Up Yonder”

THE MESSAGE.....Rev Dr. Calvert Hamilton

PRAYERFUL BLESSING ON THE FAMILY ..... Pastor Samuel G Williams

CLOSING HYMN ..... "It Is Finish"

There's a line that is drawn through the ages
On that line stands an old rugged cross
On that cross, a battle is raging
To gain a man's soul or it's loss

Chorus:
It is finished, the battle is over
It is finished, there'll be no more war
It is finished, the end of the conflict
It is finished and Jesus is Lord

On one side, march the forces of evil
All the demons, all the devils of hell
On the other, the angel s of glory
And they meet on Golgotha's hill

The earth shakes with the force of the conflict
And the sun refuses to shine
For there hangs God's son, in the balance
And then through the darkness he cries

Yet in my heart, the battle was still raging
Not all prisoners of war had come home
These were battlefields of my own making
I didn't know that the war had been won

Oh, but then I heard the king of the ages
Had fought all the battles for me
And that victory was mine for the claiming
And now praise his name, I am free.

BENEDICTION ..... Deacon Llewelyn Handfield

RECESSIONAL ..... "Heaven's Jubilee"

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.

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

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

Immediately following the Processional the Family in a Motorcade will follow the remains to the Dock and will accompany the remains to North Caicos for a farewell and Burial. Please continue to keep the entire family in your prayers.

Committal Service

INTERMENT
Williams Cemetery
Bottle Creek, North Caicos

OPENING REMARKS ..... Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,
nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
Psalm 1:1

HYMN ..... "I'll Fly Away"

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

Chorus:
I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

PRAYER ..... ALMI Minister

HYMN ..... "It Is Well, With My Soul"

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.

COMMITTAL.....Rev. Dr. Calvert Hamilton

CLOSING HYMN..... "The Eastern Gate"

I will meet you in the morning,
Just inside the Eastern Gate;
Then be ready, faithful pilgrim,
Lest with you it be too late.

Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning;
For the Bridegroom watch and wait;
He'll be with us at the meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate.

Refrain:
I will meet you, I will meet you
Just inside the Eastern Gate over there;
I will meet you, I will meet you,
I will meet you in the morning over there.

If you hasten off to glory,
Linger near the Eastern Gate,
For I'm coming in the morning;
So you'll not have long to wait.

Oh, the joys of that glad meeting
With the saints who for us wait!
What a blessed, happy meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.....A&S Funeral Home

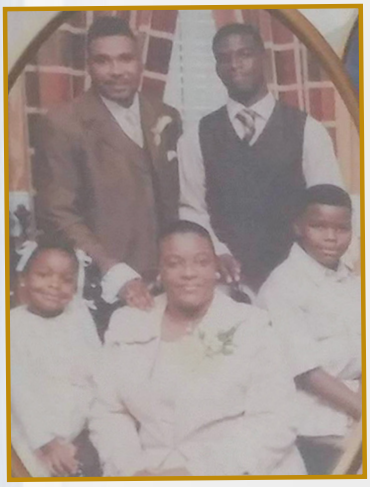
BENEDICTION.....Rev. Dr. Calvert Hamilton

- Tributes -

To My Dad

How do I say Goodbye?

My coming here was not the normal you were at one house and I was at another only God know why. But you did all that you could to make sure that I felt love and cared for. I could remember the bright green cloth of my



five uniform pants for school, because you wanted to make sure I was fix for school, a pants for each day. The early morning fishing trip the half boil eggs and brush tea that made me more sea sick. But you thought me how to fish and how to run a boat, I can never forget the day we went fishing all day and caught nothing. We finally got one bonefish. We got back to the dock and I started to leave for home and I can hear you calling "you boy" hold on and you clean the one fish and split it in half, half for you and half for me. I knew you care but that day prove that you really did. The long trip to sandy point where you was caption at the government boat, the roads wasn't pave as yet, it use to feel like driving to another country. You would teach me to drive. You did it all, you wanted as a father to teach your son. You cut my hair all my life growing up, even doe I cry because I did not think they were the best. But a few weeks ago I came to North Caicos to say goodbye with you to your older sister and get to cut your hair for the first and little did I know for the last time. Dad you where simply the best, better than all the rest. When you arrive in provo on the morning of September 30th we spend the enter day at the hospital together. At 10pm I feed you and said goodbye I will see you tomorrow, you said alright Junior. I never dream it would be the last time.

I love you Dad, I guess it was good night so then I will see you in the morning.

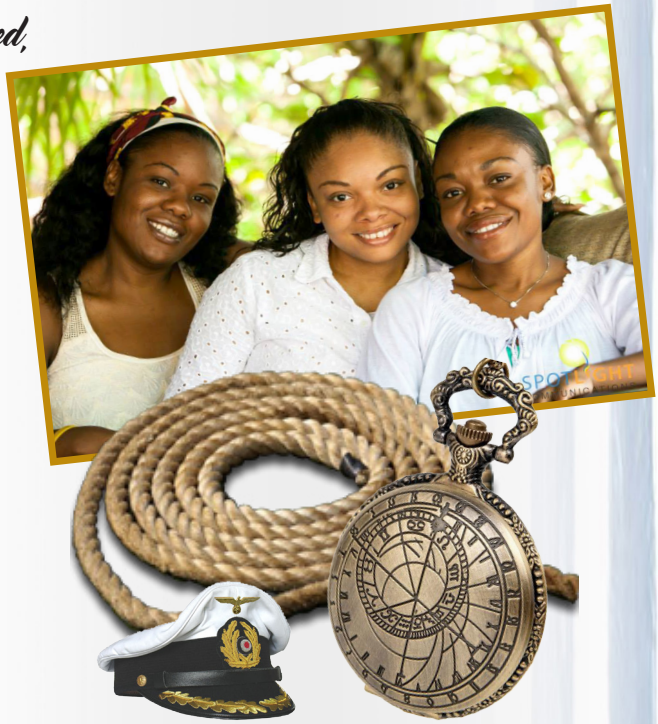
You're Son

Tribute to Bar-Bar

In the garden of my memories, I see you standing there, an angle in disguise who showed us how to care, I long to hear your voice for real not in my dreams. I am missing you so much these days how empty my world seems. People say time heals all wounds that someday the pain will subside but I can tell you I think they lied. The emptiness I am feeling now is strong and I am weak. These days go by without you so dreary and so bleak. In my Garden of memories I know you'll always be for though you're gone from this mortal world in my heart you'll always be. Sleep on Bar-bar we loved you but God Love you best. Say hardy to all my family especially Mom tell her I still love her. I love you.

From:
Your Brother & Family
- Hudson -

God saw him getting tired,
and a cure was not to be,
so he put his arms around him and whispered,
"Come to me"
With tearful eyes we watched him suffer,
and saw him slowly fade away.
Although we loved him dearly,
we could not make him stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands put to rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.



From
Jennifer, Kimberly & Kornell

As I Look Up to the Skies Above

As I look up to the skies above, The stars stretch endlessly–
But somehow all those rays of light, seem dimmer now to me.
As I watch the morning sun appear, the shadows still don't fade...
As if the brightest light of all, was somehow swept away.
Though we see the branches swaying, and watch their dancing leaves–
The echoes carried on the wind, don't sound the same to us.
As we listen to the morning birds, sing softly from afar–
It seems to be a mournful tune, that echoes in my heart.
Another day has come again, as time moves surely on–
But nothing now seems quite the same, to know that you are gone.
The days and weeks and months ahead, will never be the same–
Because a treasure beyond words, can never be replaced.
The loss cannot be measured now, the void cannot be filled–
And though someday the grief may fade, your mark will live on still.
For even with our heavy hearts, we know that we've been blessed
To have been one who's life you've touched, With warmth so infinite.

From
your Daughters
Mildred, Darphney & Wendy

Grandpa

It's difficult to express in words, just what we would like to say,
Please know you're thought of often, And in a very special way,
And though the distance in between us, May keep us miles apart,
There'll always be a special place for you within my heart!
We Love You Grandpa

From your Great Grandchildren

HOME WITH FAMILY...

"Glad Reunion Day"

Florence G. Williams

Coleta I. Williams Snr

1931-2016

Mariah B. Gray

Isadora J. Williams

Lawrence E. Williams

Annie L. Gray

Precious Memories

Honorary Pall Bearers

Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III
Pastor Hudson Williams
Cubie Williams
Charles Williams

Pall Bearers

Wainwright Missick Jr.
Jarrad Forbes
Gordon Williams
Raphiel Gray
Atley Gray
Lushen Gray

Ushers

ALMI Usher Department

Acknowledgements

We wish to convey our profound appreciation to all of our relatives, friends and neighbors for the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to us during this time of bereavement. All of your prayers, visits, telephone calls and words of encouragement have made our loss easier to bear.

MAY THE LORD CONTINUE TO
BLESS AND KEEP YOU...

The Family

SERVICE RENDERED BY:

A&S Funeral Services
Serving the Turks & Caicos Islands for over 25 years
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