



In Memory of
ASST. SUPERINTENDENT
JAMES PERCIVAL CALLENDER
September 1, 1958 – May 2, 2017

IN LOVING MEMORY

OF THE LATE

ASSISTANT SUPERINDENDENT

James Percival Callender

SUNRISE 1ST SEPTEMBER, 1958

SUNSET 2ND MAY, 2017

JUNE 14TH, 2017

AT 10 A.M

VENUE:

SALEM BAPTIST CHURCH

GRANT TURK

OFFICIATING

REV. CHAD ARCHIBOLD

BISHOP AUSTRHAM HAMILTON

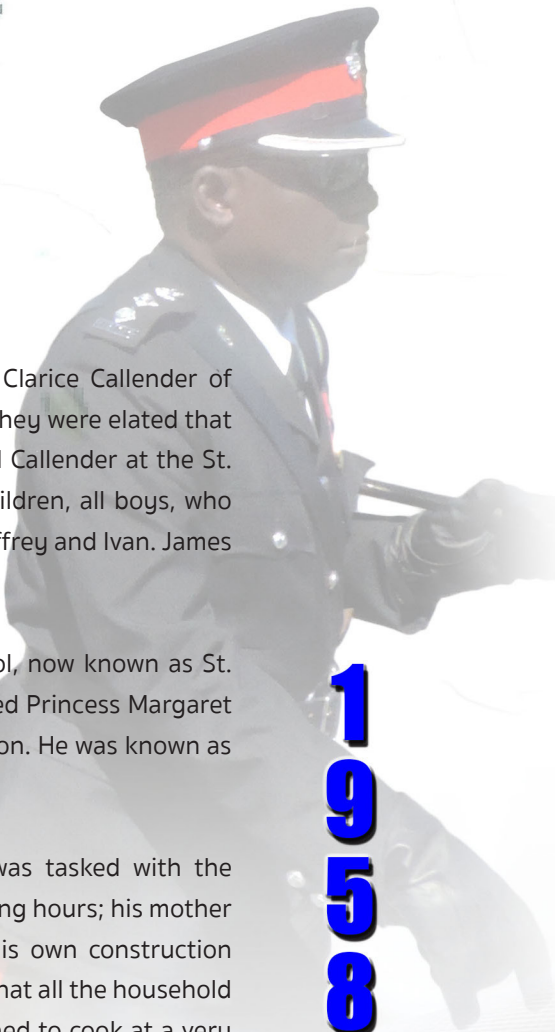
INTERMENT

THE GRAND TURK PUBLIC CEMETERY

DIRECTING

A & S FUNERAL SERVICES





Obituary

On September 1, 1958 a bouncing baby boy was born to parents Malcolm and Clarice Callender of Gemswick, St. Philip, Barbados. He was the first child born to the young couple and they were elated that God had given them such a great blessing. The child was christened James Percival Callender at the St. Martin's Anglican Church, St. Philip. The couple would go on to have four other children, all boys, who they raised in a very protective environment. The children were Anthony, William, Jeffrey and Ivan. James was also blessed to have a sister named Sandra; his father's first child.

At the age of four years, James entered primary school at St. Martin's Boys School, now known as St. Martin's Mangrove Primary School, where he spent seven years and later he attended Princess Margaret Secondary School at Six Roads, St. Philip where he completed his secondary education. He was known as a very quiet and reserved boy at school but well mature beyond his years.

As a youngster while still attending school and the oldest of his siblings, he was tasked with the responsibility of looking after his younger brothers. His mother and father worked long hours; his mother at Oldbury Plantation in St. Philip and his father as a businessperson running his own construction company. James would often be the one to prepare meals for the family and ensure that all the household chores were done before his parents got home from a hard day's work. James learned to cook at a very early age, in fact most of the boys did. He remained an excellent cook throughout his life and would often invite his friends over and treat them to special meals that he would prepare.

Early on in his life, James' grandmother, Mrs. Beatrice Yarde, known affectionately as Aunt B, took over the responsibility of raising him as her very own son, along with her nephew Winston, affectionately known as 'Mitt'. His grandmother ensured that he got whatever he needed and raised him to be a very disciplined and respectful young man. He was never far away from his parents though, as they lived just next door and both houses shared the same yard and other facilities that families use.

Raised as an industrious person, after finishing secondary school, James immediately went to work in his father's construction business to make his own money, as he would say. When the other children in the neighborhood around his age were just playing games and having to depend on their parents or older siblings for everything, James was out working and beginning to control his own destiny.

He was an avid cricketer growing up and he represented the Oriental Cricket Club's youth team based in Gemswick from very early on as a dashing opening batsman who amassed runs very quickly. As a teenager, he also represented the Four Roads Cultural Cricket Club Team in Barbados along with his

1958 - 2017

friend Ralph Doughty and cousin Leroy Tull. Later, he would play cricket also for South Caicos and the Royal Turks and Caicos Islands Police Force Cricket Team. James also travelled overseas to represent the Turks and Caicos Islands in cricket on tours to Cuba and Barbados.

On January 3rd, 1980 at the age of 21 years, James enlisted in the Royal Turks and Caicos Islands Police Force and embarked on the initial six months training course at the Regional Police Training Centre; Seawell, Christ Church, Barbados. It is said that he was “great fun” on the parade square when learning how to drill and that he caused great commotion and evoking of laughter from recruits and instructors alike. He always spoke fondly of his days of recruit training. That training went a long way in shaping him to be the strong but caring individual that he became.

James arrived in the Turks and Caicos fresh from his training and Aunt B's house on July 25, 1980 along with seven other fellow recruits from Barbados and St. Vincent. Shortly after arrival, five of his fellow Barbadian recruits decided that Turks and Caicos was not the place that they wanted to be and immediately resigned and returned to Barbados. However, Ralph Doughty, Wayne Jones, Delton Smith and James decided that Turks and Caicos was the place that they wanted to be and the place where they could build their future. Thirty-seven years later, all of them remain in the Turks and Caicos Islands, James until death; as proud Turks and Caicos Islanders.

In early 1981, James met Mary Smith of Grand Turk and they fell in love and became a couple. Mary, at the time had two daughters, Sharlene Gardiner and Ena Williams, whom James loved like they were his own and who loved him in return. They were later joined by a third daughter, James' first child, Khyla Callender, who was born in August 1982. Along with their daughters, Mary and James built a life together in Grand Turk. On November 3rd, 1989, they decided to make their union official and joined together in holy matrimony. Like all marriages, there were ups and downs, good days and bad days, but at the end the love and friendship shone through, which James expressed through his words of love to Mary. He also fathered five other children: Lasontha, Lennox, Karume, Akeba and Jamie; whom he loved dearly. They will forever be comforted knowing that he loved them and is now their guardian angel.

James kept a close relationship with his Barbadian relatives, particularly those that migrated to the United States of America. He would often visit Syracuse, New York where he would stay with his cousin Maggie and take trips together to other parts of the United States. As recent as March 2017 he travelled to Syracuse, New York with family members where he attended the 74th birthday celebrations for his cousin Sheila. It was an opportunity for him to connect with family from as far away as the UK and he had an enjoyable time cracking jokes and reminiscing on old time stories. James was a person that always enjoyed himself and had lots of fun. He made numerous friends throughout his lifetime and he was not afraid to “tell it as it is” when there was a need to express his views.

James was a hard working police officer who dedicated 37 years of his life to service in the Royal Turks and Caicos Islands Police Force. He worked throughout the Force in most of its units and divisions. He served on Beat and Patrol, Criminal Investigation Department, Drugs Squad, Marine Branch as well as on the islands of South Caicos, Grand Turk, Salt Cay, Middle Caicos, North Caicos and Providenciales. He assisted the Integrity Commission with a number of investigatory matters and was held in high regard for his work by executives at

the Commission. During his career as a police officer, James received promotions to several ranks in the force; eventually attaining the rank of Assistant Superintendent (ASP) on April 2nd, 2014. He was also a recipient of the Colonial Police Medal (CPM) for long and exemplary service to the police force. After a period of illness, James slipped away quietly to meet his creator. At the time of his passing, he was posted at the Chalk Sound Police Station as Divisional Commander. He will be sadly missed by his family and friends.



He leaves to cherish his memories:

Mother	Clarice Callender
Wife	Mary Callender
Daughters	Khyla Callender, Lasontha Hazell, Ena Williams, Sharlene Gardiner, Jamie Callender, Carmeta Hazell
Sons	Lennox Hazell, Karume Callender, Akeba Callender
Grand Children	Ryeem Hazell, Shadiamond Hazell, Jiara Garland, Joshua Garland
Brothers	Anthony Callender, William Callender, Jeffrey Callender, Ivan Callender
Sisters	Sandra Callender
Father-in-Law	George Smith
Sisters-in-Law	Jenny Malcolm, Roselyn Malcolm, Janet Fulford, Maxine Thomas-Zackay, Monique Woods, Kimberly Smith, Luella Smith-Montal, Mabel Richards, Maryann Greene, Georgette Smith
Brothers-in-Law	Dexter Malcolm, Barrington Malcolm, Kenneth Malcolm, Floyd Malcolm, John Smith, George Smith, David Smith
Nieces	Shontelle Thornhill, Tikirah Clarke, Tanya Lashley, Latoya Mottley
Nephews	Rico Callender, Antoine Callender, Richard Mottley, Marlon Mottley
Close Cousins	Winston "Mitt" Layne, Leroy Tull, Christopher Tull, Godfrey Tull, Sheila Tull, Maggie Brathwaite, Juan Brathwaite, Karen Byer
Special Friends	Leroy King, Clifford Henry, Calvin Chase, Ralph Doughty, Wayne Jones, Norville Jones, Geraldine Alleyne, Delton Smith, Drexell Porter, Darron "Dusty" Williams, Peter Quelch, Jerome Caley

James had many relatives and good friends, too many to mention.

May his soul rest in peace and rise in glory!



- *Order of Service* -

PROCESSION OF THE FAMILY

OPENING SENTENCE..... Rev. Chad Archibold

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 hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

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 hath 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!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the 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.

OPENING PRAYER.....Maxine Thomas Zackay

SCRIPTURE.....(Psalms 46:1-10) Mrs. Sharon Whittaker

TRIBUTEMr. Peter Quelch

REMARKSMr. Trevor Botting
Acting Commissioner of Police

HYMN.....“O Love That Will Not Let Me Go”

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O light that foll'west all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

OBITUARYMrs. Cheryl Tull

SELECTION.....Royal Turks & Caicos Island Marching Band

CONDOLENCES (2 Minutes)

SCRIPTURE.....(1 Corinthians 15: 50-57).....Supt. Kendal Grant

SELECTION..... Nerissa Lewis

SCRIPTURE.....(2 Corinthians 4:16-18 & 5:1-9)Supt. Kendal Grant

PASTORAL MESSAGE Rev. Chad Archibold

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Apostle Ruth Ariza

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTA & S Funeral Services

RECESSIONAL HYMN“It's Alright Now”

There was a time I traveled
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 Savior's care
It's alright now
My Savior hears and answers prayer
He'll walk beside me
'Til I climb the heav'nly stair
And ev'rything 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

“CITY OF GOLD”

There's a city that looks o'er the valley of death,
And the glories can never be told;
There the sun never sets, and the leaves never fade,
In that beautiful city of gold.

Refrain

There the sun never sets, and the leaves never fade;
And the eyes of the faithful our Savior behold,
In that beautiful city of gold.

There the King, our Redeemer, the Lord Whom we love,
All the faithful with rapture behold;
There the righteous forever shall shine as the stars,
In that beautiful city of gold.

Every soul we have led to the foot of the cross,
Every lamb we have brought to the fold,
Shall be kept as bright jewels our crown to adorn,
In that beautiful city of gold.

.....

“IN THE SWEET BY AND BY”

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

.....

“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).

“WE ARE MARCHING UPWARD TO ZION”

Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

Refrain

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

The sorrows of the mind
Be banished from the place;
Religion never was designed
Religion never was designed,
To make our pleasures less,
To make our pleasures less.

Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But favorites of the heavenly King,
But favorites of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

The men of grace have found,
Glory begun below.
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow,
From faith and hope may grow.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

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)



If Tears could build a Stairway

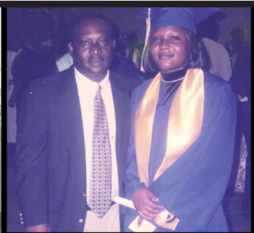
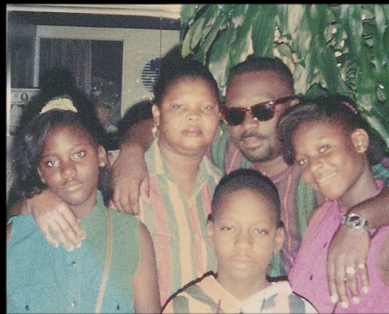
*If tears could build a stairway
And memories a lane
I would walk right up to heaven
and bring you home again.*

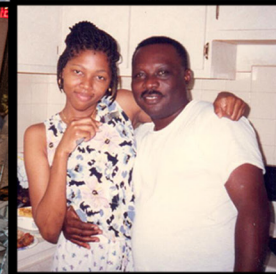
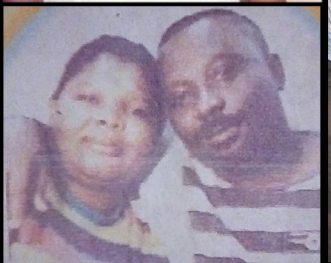
*No farewell words were spoken
No time to say goodbye
You were gone before I knew it
And only God knows why.*

*My heart still aches in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to lose you
No one will ever know.*

*But know I know you want me
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store.*

*Since you'll never be forgotten
I pledge to you today
A hallowed place within my heart
Is where you'll always stay.*





Honorary Pall Bearers

ANTHONY CALLENDER

IVAN CALLENDER

AKEBA CALLENDER

LEROY TULL

WILLIAM CALLENDER

JEFFREY CALLENDER

KARUME CALLENDER

MAGGIE BRAITHWAITE

LENNOX HAZELL

Pall Bearers

A/ASP CALVIN CHASE

INSP. NIGEL GILKES

INSP. DAVID WILSON

INSP. GRANTLY WILLIAMS

INSP. DWIGHT GARDINER

INSP. EBBAIN CAESAR

Ushers

ROYAL TURKS AND CAICOS ISLANDS POLICE FORCE

Acknowledgement

The Family of the late James Percival Callender express sincere thanks and gratitude to the many relatives and friends who has been a source of strength, in our time of bereavement and sorrows, your words of kindness, visits, telephone calls, cards, prayers and support when we needed it most.

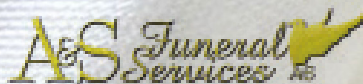
Thanks to the Royal Turks and Islands Police Force for your support during this difficult time.

To the staff of A & S Funeral Services, Thank you for your professionalism and compassion

- The Family -

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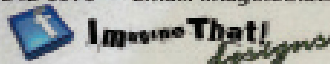
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TEL: (849) 232-1244 / 341-1683 / 243-7783

EMAIL: ADDELPHINE@ANSFUNERALSERVICES.COM

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