



Jehleo
Quintat Siggis

1989 - 2018



SCENE

FILM

PROD.

DIRECTOR

CAMERA

DATE

CAMERAMAN

EXT.

A portrait of Oehleo Quintat Higgs, a man with a goatee and a black beanie, smiling and looking towards the camera. He is wearing a dark blue jacket. The background is a light blue wall with a large, abstract, splattered paint design in shades of blue and white.

Celebrating

the life of

Oehleo Quintat Higgs

Sunrise: February 3rd, 1989

Sunset: May 19th, 2018

Saturday

June 9th, 2018 at 10am

Lighthouse Church

Bottle Creek, North Caicos,
Turks & Caicos Islands

Officiating

Pastor Willard Smith

Assisted by:

Pastor Ernest Forbes Jr.

Directing

A&S Funeral Services

Interment

The Williams Cemetery

Bottle Creek

OEHLEO

LIVE, LOVE, LAUGH

In the small nestled island of South Caicos, on February 3, 1989 a ray of sunshine was placed in the arms of proud parents Paul Stephenson Higgs and Ewette Rosella Clare-Higgs, they named their bouncing baby boy Oehleo Quintat Higgs after his uncles Oehlers and Quinton Higgs. He was affectionately called "Oehlee," "Oeh" by his grandmother Lois Clare (now deceased), "Bemis" by his big brother Giovanni, "Oehlenciaga" by his cousin Shanaz, 'Wohelies' by his cousin Asia who took a delight in having him around and "O" by his friends. He was surrounded by love and affection from his family and friends.

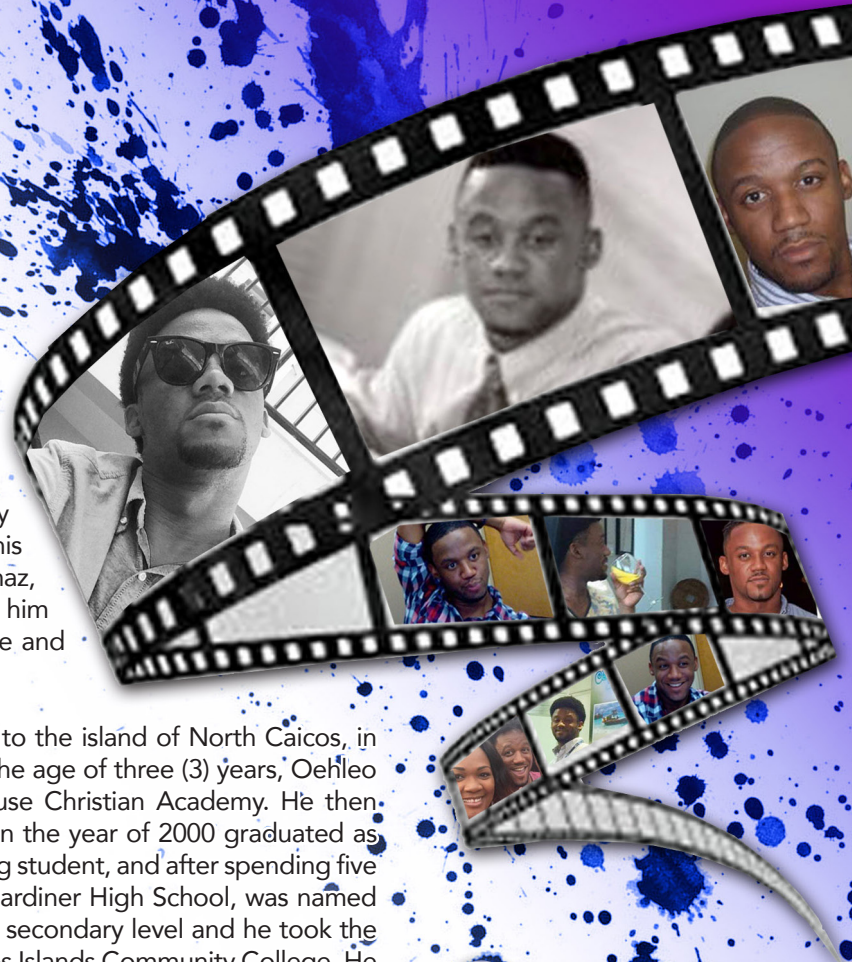
In the year 1992, at a very young age, his parents moved to the island of North Caicos, in the settlement of Bottle Creek, the home of his father. At the age of three (3) years, Oehleo began his educational journey by attending The Lighthouse Christian Academy. He then attended the Adelaide Olemer Primary School where he, in the year of 2000 graduated as Valedictorian of his class. Oehleo was a keen and outstanding student, and after spending five years attaining his secondary education at the Raymond Gardiner High School, was named salutatorian. He always wanted a higher education beyond secondary level and he took the opportunity to move to Provo to attend the Turks and Caicos Islands Community College. He longed for more in the field he wanted to study and after spending one year with the TCICC, he was awarded a full scholarship to Florida International University where he obtained a Bachelor's Degree, with honours in Marketing and Communication.

On returning to Providenciales, he gained full employment with Beaches Turks and Caicos as assistant Public Relations Officer. Destined for an exciting life of adventure and challenge, Oehleo later joined the Turks and Caicos Islands Tourist Board as Senior Public Relations Officer. He enjoyed his work and took his job seriously by being conscious, meticulous and enthusiastic about his work. He was pleasant, friendly and professional at all times. He would worked long hours and at times on holidays when it was necessary. He made himself available to the international press and ensure that press releases were done in a timely manner. He made sure that Turks and Caicos was seen in the best possible way. Oehleo always thought outside the box and seeing there was a need for our culture to be displayed to tourist visiting our islands, he played an instrumental role in the implementation of the weekly "Fish Fry".

Oehleo was daring and adventurous and love to travel so he took every opportunity available to attend the numerous tradeshow to promote our islands. One of his highlights of his personal travel was in 2016 when he and a few friends went to see his favourite artist Beyoncé on the run tour. He was so happy when some of, as he puts it "Beyoncé water splash on him, he vowed never to wash that hand again.

He also saw that our young people needed a platform to be seen and heard, so he, along with Beryl Handfield-Charles, Sanajah Forbes, Jasmine Parker-Thomas and Chynna Clare formed the Miss Teen Turks and Caicos.

He loved his parents but he had a special loved for his mother and enjoyed being an uncle to Devanna and Wanya. He loved his family and looked forward to family dinners at Chynna or Darshann's (*where dessert was his specialty*) and brunches at a restaurant of our choosing. Oehleo always took his health seriously and when he notice that he could not stay in his apartment after hurricane Irma, he moved back with his cousin Darshann where he stayed until he felt it was ok to return. He began to experience respiratory problems in April and on



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*"Yea
though
I walk
through the
valley
of the
shadow
of death,
I will fear
no evil:
for thou
art with me"*

**PSALMS
23:4
-
(KJV)**

April 21st, 2018 he sought medical treatment at Family Care Medical. He called to let us know his diagnosis which prompted his mom to come to be by her son's side. On April 22nd, 2018 he was taken to the Emergency room at Cheshire Medical where he was admitted. Knowing that only God can save him, Oehleo accepted Christ as his Saviour. On May 4th, 2018 he was flown to the University Hospital in Jamaica in distress for further treatment. His mother and a family friend was there every day by his side. Rosella prayed for her child and read the daily bread to him as he requested. Oehleo probably felt his time on earth was drawing near and one of his last post on his Facebook page the song "When He Cometh" and on Saturday May 19th, 2018 at around 7:30am Jesus came to gather his precious jewel. Oehleo quietly slipped away from this world of toil and care to his heavenly home. Our hearts are broken, our tears are falling for a life short lived.

Forever in our hearts to cherish his precious memories are:

Left to cherish his precious memories are:

MOTHER: Rosella Clare-Higgs

FATHER: Paul S. Higgs

BROTHER: Giovanni Higgs

ADOPTED SISTERS: Darshann & Chynna Clare

UNCLES: Rocky, Ralph, Nathaniel, Quinton and Oehlers Higgs, Wendall, Turton Jr. and James Clare

AUNTIES: Bernadette, Becky & Mercedes Clare, Marilyn Medina & Roberta Outten

UNCLES IN LAW: Isreal Medina

AUNTIES IN LAW: Vivian & Emily Clare, Allison, Dianne, Gloria, Pansy and Leanne Higgs

NEPHEW: Wanya Higgs

NIECE: Devanna Higgs

GRAND UNCLES: Alvin, Ralph and Daniel Williams, Hartwell and Earle Higgs

GRAND AUNTS: Agatha Jones, Delia Delancy, Elena Patrick, Chellis Ferguson, Mythis Gardiner, Miriam, Tyler and Gwendolyn 'Flexie' Williams, Hazelyn Joseph and Inez Ellis

GOD CHILD: Kia Thomas

GODPARENTS: Especially Jennifer Ginton-Williams & Maria Clare

NUMEROUS 1st COUSINS INCLUDING: Vaughn, Tamra-Lee, Jennifer, Jerome, Leonard, Roxandra, Hussien, Pandera, Kennon, Alonzo, Lucas, Jordon, Quinn, Lauren, Noah, Jacquovia, Kristen & Ethan Higgs, Joel Leitch, Manuel, Ernesto, Christina, Christopher & Raven Medina, Treveno, Tyrone, Travel, Michala, Nickier, Tarado, Trofibio, Throniqua & Tranda, Samadia Clare Masheka Clare-Ethridge, Kellann Malcolm, Lathrio Havey, Mervin, Dianco, Franco and Gladston Malcolm

NUMEROUS EXTENDED FAMILY MEMBERS AND CLOSE FRIENDS INCLUDING: Shanaz & Shaquell Gardiner, Asia Williams, the Williams, Higgs, Clares, Georgetta Smith-Davis, Utika Rolle, Jasmine Parker, Tarcia Francis-Been, Trevon Farrington, Deadra Been, Denise Westcar, Bianca Garland, Oneika Simons-Rigby, Brenda Jones



Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE..... "I Look To You"

PROCESSIONAL The Family

OPENING SENTENCES..... Pastor Willard Smith

INVOCATION Pastor Ernest Forbes Jr.

OPENING HYMN..... "Farther Along"

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

Refrain:

Farther along we'll know more about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

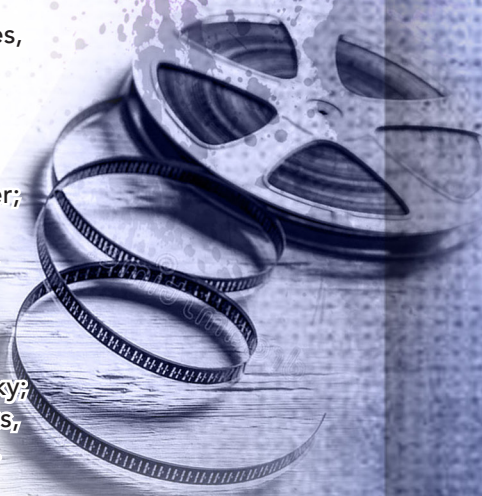
Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,
Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,
When there are many living in comfort,
Giving no heed to all I can do.

Tempted and tried, how often we question
Why we must suffer year after year,
Being accused by those of our loved ones,
E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

Often when death has taken our loved ones,
Leaving our home so lone and so dear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.

"Faithful till death," saith our loving Master;
Short is our time to labor and wait;
Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,
When we shall pass the heavenly gate.

Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior,
Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;
Then we will meet those gone on before us,
Then we shall know and understand why.



OLD TESTAMENT READING.....Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8.....Jennifer Williams
(Godmother)

CONDOLENCES.....Clergymen

GOVERNMENT AND OPPOSITION OFFICIALS

SELECTIONJermel Williams (Cousin)

HOMAGE.....Alonzo & Leonard Higgs (Cousins)

OBITUARYMaria Clare (Godmother)

CONGREGATIONAL 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 wilt be.

"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!

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.

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!

TRIBUTE.....Nathaniel & Quinton Higgs (Uncles)

EPISTLE LESSON.....ROMANS 8:30-39Shanaz Gardiner (Cousin)

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN....."When He Cometh"
(last song sang by deceased)

When He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

Refrain
Like the stars of the morning,
His brightness adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

AS I KNEW HIMAnnakay & Trevon Farrington (Close Friends)
 Beryl Charles & Sanajah Forbes (Cofounders of Miss Teen)

HOLY GOSPEL.....JOHN 14: 1-6Blythe Clare (Cousin)

SELECTION Ludwina Fulford (Family Friend)

EULOGY.....Pastor Willard Smith

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Pastor Lewis Walkin

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT..... A & S Funeral Services

CLOSING HYMN..... "It Is Finished"

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 marks the forces of evil
 All the demons and all the devils of hell
 On the other the angels 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
 See, I didn't know that the war had been won

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

BENEDICTIONPastor Fuller Gardiner





Committal Service

FINAL WORDPastor Willard Smith

COMMITTALPastor Willard Smith

"There's A Land That Is Fairer Than Day"

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

"When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder"

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

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
and the glory of his resurrection share;
when his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;
then when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

"Some Glad Morning"

We shall meet the King of heaven some glad morning,
Where the palms and crowns are given, some glad morning;
Done with every earthly duty,
Rise to see him in his beauty,
Some glad morning, some glad morning, golden morning.

Refrain:

O glory, hallelujah!
Praises to our dear Redeemer,
Some glad morning, some glad, golden morning,
Thor' the cleansing blood so precious
We shall rise to live with Jesus
Some glad morning, some glad morning, golden morning.

We shall meet the dear departed some glad morning,
Who have left us broken-hearted, some glad morning;
With our own be reunited
Where no cherished hopes are blighted,
Some glad morning, some glad morning, golden morning.

We shall hear the songs of gladness some glad morning,
With no chilling note of sadness some glad morning;
We will join the happy chorus
With the saints gone on before us,
Some glad morning, some glad morning, golden morning.

We shall tell the dear old story some glad morning,
Giving Jesus all the glory, some glad morning;
Tell the list'ning angels round us
How our Savior sought and found us,
Some glad morning, some glad morning, golden morning.

T R I B U T E S



Mother/Son

A Picture Of You © Deborah Robinson

I only have a picture now, A frozen piece of time,
To remind me of how it was, When you were here, and mine.

I see your smiling eyes, Each morning when I wake,
I talk to you, and place a kiss, Upon your lovely face.
How much I miss you being here, I really can not say,
The ache is deep inside my heart, And never goes away.

I hear it mentioned often, That time will heal the pain,
But if I'm being honest, I hope it will remain.
I need to feel you constantly, To get me through the day,
I loved you so very much, Why did you go away?

The angels came and took you, That really wasn't fair,
They took my Son, My future life. An heir.
If only they had asked me, If I would take your place,
I would have done so willingly, Leaving you this world to grace.

You should have had so many years, To watch your life unfold,
And in the mist of this, Watch me, your Mum grow old!
I hope you're watching from above, At the daily tasks I do,
And let there be no doubt at all, how much I really love you.



Brother

Memories © Tamarah M. Olsen

My memories are what I have left,
and a lesson I will not forget.

The time has come when time is no more
and all that's left was once before.

The memories so dear and true,
those memories of me and you.

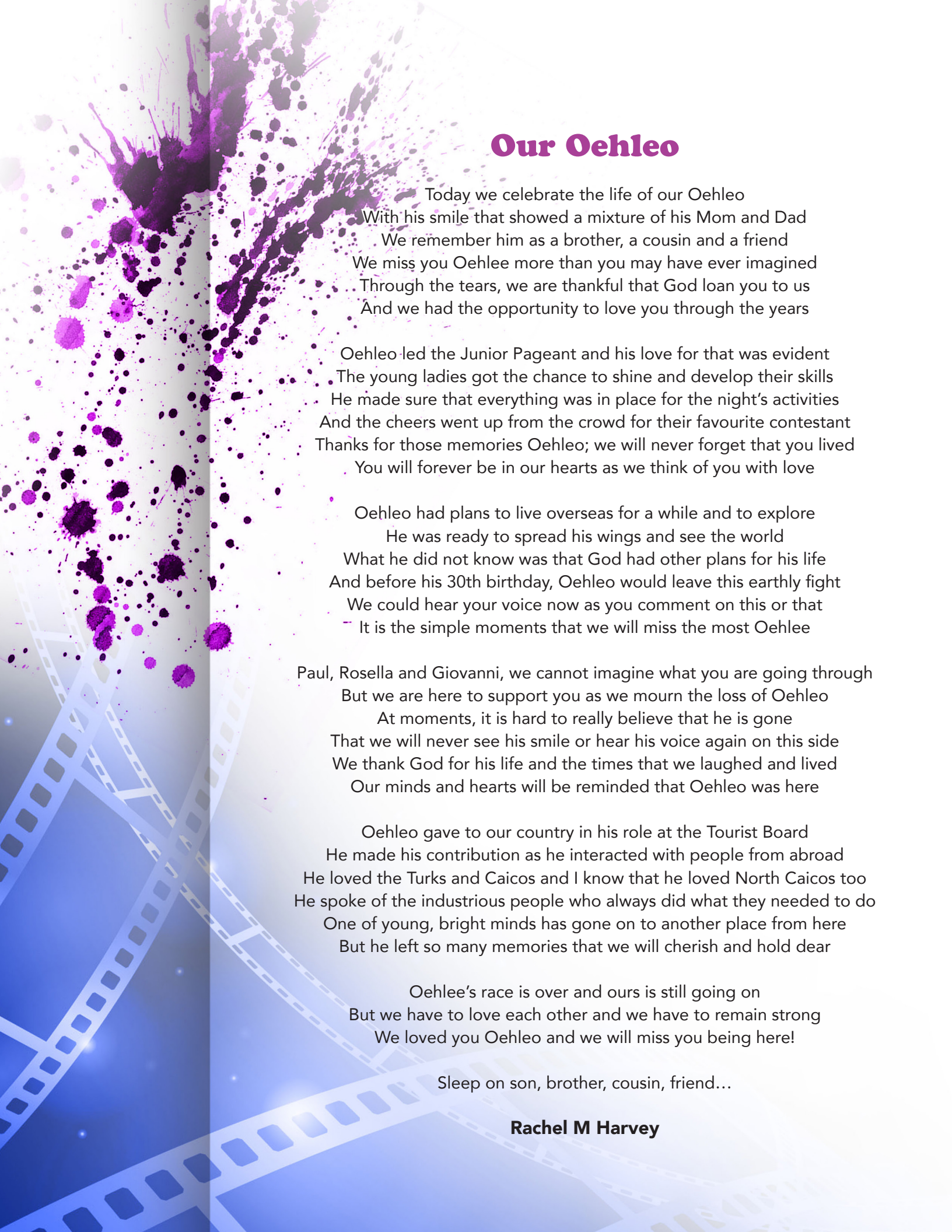
Although we fell and stumbled at times,
all those hills were necessary climbs.

All the times when your heart shined through,
Are the greatest memories I have of you.

I will always remember you, brother of mine
in my heart I will keep you, so I will be fine.

I will go forward with my head up high,
it might be hard, I cannot lie.

But in my heart you will be,
moving forward, right there with me.



Our Oehleo

Today we celebrate the life of our Oehleo
With his smile that showed a mixture of his Mom and Dad
We remember him as a brother, a cousin and a friend
We miss you Oehlee more than you may have ever imagined
Through the tears, we are thankful that God loan you to us
And we had the opportunity to love you through the years

Oehleo led the Junior Pageant and his love for that was evident
The young ladies got the chance to shine and develop their skills
He made sure that everything was in place for the night's activities
And the cheers went up from the crowd for their favourite contestant
Thanks for those memories Oehleo; we will never forget that you lived
You will forever be in our hearts as we think of you with love

Oehleo had plans to live overseas for a while and to explore
He was ready to spread his wings and see the world
What he did not know was that God had other plans for his life
And before his 30th birthday, Oehleo would leave this earthly fight
We could hear your voice now as you comment on this or that
It is the simple moments that we will miss the most Oehlee

Paul, Rosella and Giovanni, we cannot imagine what you are going through
But we are here to support you as we mourn the loss of Oehleo
At moments, it is hard to really believe that he is gone
That we will never see his smile or hear his voice again on this side
We thank God for his life and the times that we laughed and lived
Our minds and hearts will be reminded that Oehleo was here

Oehleo gave to our country in his role at the Tourist Board
He made his contribution as he interacted with people from abroad
He loved the Turks and Caicos and I know that he loved North Caicos too
He spoke of the industrious people who always did what they needed to do
One of young, bright minds has gone on to another place from here
But he left so many memories that we will cherish and hold dear

Oehlee's race is over and ours is still going on
But we have to love each other and we have to remain strong
We loved you Oehleo and we will miss you being here!

Sleep on son, brother, cousin, friend...

Rachel M Harvey



Crossing Over

Oh, please don't feel guilty
It was just my time to go.
I see you are still feeling sad,
And the tears just seem to flow.

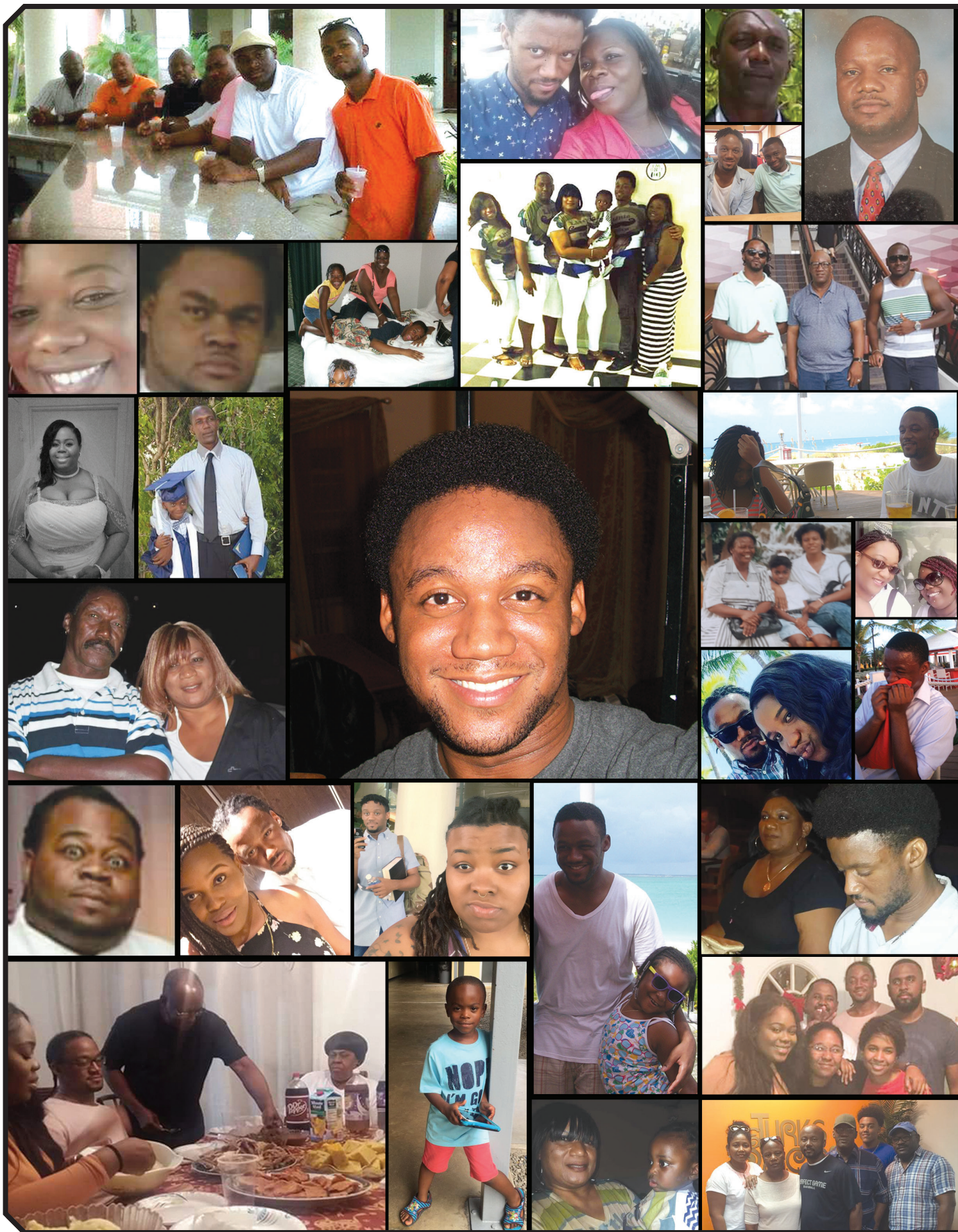
We all come to earth for our lifetime,
And for some it's not many years
I don't want you to keep crying
You are shedding so many tears.

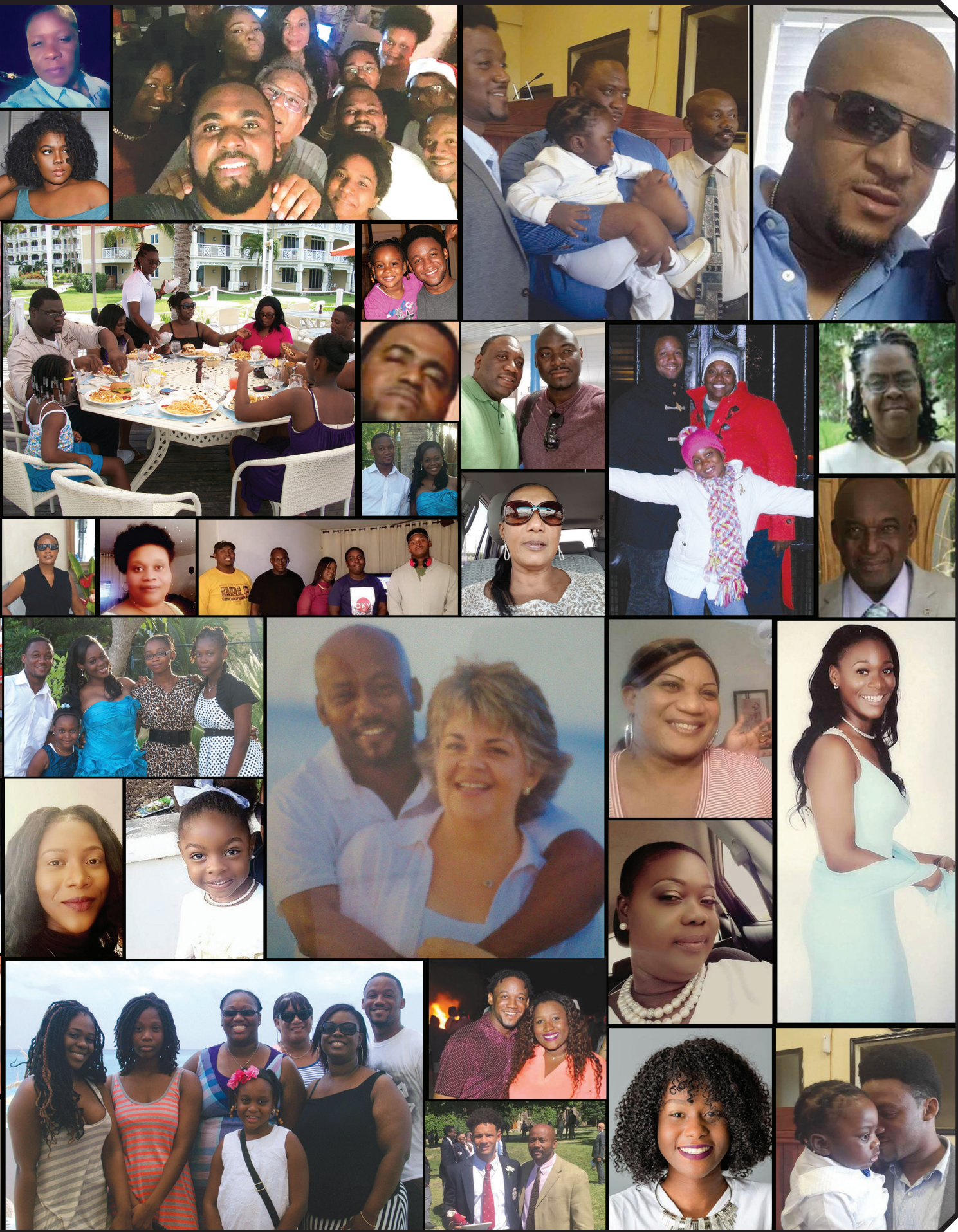
I haven't really left you
Even though it may seem so.
I have just gone to my heavenly home,
And I'm closer to you than you know.

Just believe that when you say my name,
I'm standing next to you,
I know you long to see me,
But there's nothing I can do.

But I'll still send you messages
And hope you understand,
That when your time comes to cross over,
I'll be there to take your hand.

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Honorary Pall Bearers

Giovanni Higgs
Oehlers Higgs
Quinton Higgs

Turton Clare Jr.
Wendall Clare
Nathaniel Higgs

Pall Bearers

Kenrick Kneely
Nickier Clare
Peter Joseph

Tarado Clare
Vaughn Higgs
Lennon Higgs

Ushers

Yvonne Tucker
Denise Westcar
Tamy

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Oehleo Quintat Higgs would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who lend their support during these difficult times.

Oehlee was a unique outside of the box person who lived, loved and laughed. He will be greatly missed by his family and friends.

Thanks for your prayers, phone calls, whatsapp, Facebook post and caring words. Special thanks to Dr. Afolobi and the staff at Family Medical Practice, Nurse Carl Lewis staff at the Cheshire Hall Medical Centre, Dr. Metalor and staff at the University Hospital in Jamaica, Lighthouse Church and the community of Bottle Creek.

May God Continue To Bless You All!

SERVICE RENDERED BY:

A&S Funeral Services 

"Serving The Entire Turks & Caicos Islands"

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