Simon
PAULAMOS
Forbes
1922 - 2018

A Celebration Service

for the Life of

Simon PAULAMOS Forbes

SUNRISE: DECEMBER 24TH 1922
SUNSET: JUNE 17TH 2018

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 2018
11:00AM

Mount Moriah
BAPTIST CHURCH
Conch Bar, Middle Caicos

OFFICIATING
Reverend Evan Williams

INTERMENT
Bambarra, Middle Caicos Cemetery

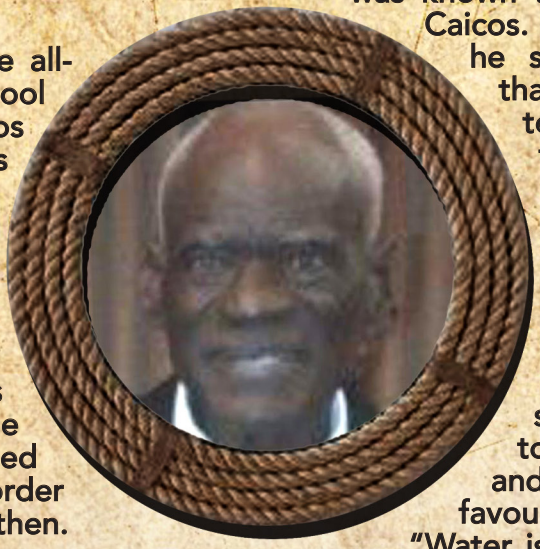
ARRANGEMENTS
A&S Funeral Services

OBITUARY OF THE LATE

Simon PAULAMOS Forbes

1922 - 2018

Simon Paulamos Forbes was born on December 24, 1922, to the late Samuel and Lola Forbes in the small settlement of Bambarra, Middle Caicos.



He attended the all-age Primary School in North Caicos like most of his peers during that era. Upon completion, he returned to his birth place to reside with his parents. As a young man, he farmed and fished which was the order of the day back then.

He married his lovely wife Gertie Dean-Forbes on November 12, 1953, together they produced 7 children. With limited opportunities to provide for his family, he sailed with his brother Ebenezer (now deceased) transporting cargo for trade with the neighbouring Countries. After many years of sailing, he decided to remain at home where he farmed and fished for a living, along with steady work from the Government Works Program in place.

The Church played a pivotal role in the community and brought together families for Sunday worship and weekly activities. Simon, also affectionately called 'Simbo' was blessed with a rich baritone, one that was echoed at Church, in the Home and many Wake services. He also served as a Sexton at the Church.

His passion for farming and fishing was known throughout Middle Caicos. Simon believed he should rise earlier than everyone else to try and catch the most seafood, most of which he would offer to families in the communities. The same could be said for farming as he would clear several plots of land to raise vegetables and fruits. One of his favourite sayings was, "Water is more than flour." This was said when the sea was rough and it would be difficult to get a good Catch that day.

He was blessed with good health for many years. For the latter part of his life he could be seen taking short walks in Bambarra streets, with that infectious smile and endless conversation with whomever he came into contact with.

His time on earth ended in the early hours on Sunday, June 17, 2018, around 1:30am. His last words to his wife was, "I am going Home." A statement which he had made many times before. He quietly slipped away into his Heavenly Home.

A bitter-sweet moment it was for the loved ones he left on earth. God blessed him with long life and happy days.

LEFT TO MOURN HIS PASSING

SPOUSE: Gertie Forbes

CHILDREN: Arthur, Eric, Carolyn, Donald, Lula, Edward, Katherine and Evelyn

SISTERS: Flossie Robinson and Edna Dorsette

PREDECEASED SISTERS: Ida Arthur, Louise Forbes, Loleta Taylor and Dorcas Higgs

BROTHERS: Twiston and Athneil Forbes

PREDECEASED BROTHERS: George, Alfred, Hawton, Herbert and Ebenezer Forbes

DAUGHTERS IN LAW: Jennifer and Faith-Anne Forbes and Tanis Wake-Forbes

SON-IN-LAW: Taylor Howe

SISTERS-IN-LAW: Farlene, Marie, Lucreacy and Patsy Forbes

GRAND CHILDREN: Roxanne, Angela, Kenyetta, Kendrick, Vershina, VonEric, Vandersee, Quinton, Velika, Vaughn, Michalo, Tiffany, Elizabeth, Brittney, Kenrick, Lettisha, Nikki and Burkley

GREAT-GRAND CHILDREN: 29

A HOST OF: Nieces, Nephews, Grand-Nieces, Grand-Nephews, Cousins and Friends too numerous to mention.

SPECIAL BOND: Peter and Hilton Forbes, Loathie Harvey, Cardinal Arthur and Julia Robinson

SPECIAL FRIENDS: Headley, Avis and Caramanda Forbes

May His Soul Rest In Eternal Peace!

– Order of Service –

PROCESSION ..... Pastors and Immediate Family

CALL TO ORDER..... Moderator, Reverend Derek Hamilton

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN..... "Hark The Voice Of Jesus Calling"

Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work today?
Fields are white and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the master calls you;
Rich reward he offers free.
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I. Send me, send me"?

If you cannot be a watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all,
With your prayers and with your bounties
You can do what God demands;
You can be life faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.

If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus;
You can say he died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Savior's waiting arms.

Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the multitudes are dying
And the master calls for you.
Take the task he gives you gladly;
Let his work your pleasure be.
Answer quickly when he calls you,
"Here am I. Send me, send me!"

OPENING PRAYER ..... Pastor Ernest Forbes, Jr

1ST SCRIPTURE READING.....Exodus: 20, 1-10..... Peter Forbes (Nephew)

CONDOLENCES.....Church & Government Representatives

TRIBUTE.....Tiffany & Edward Forbes (Grand Daughter & Son)

TRIBUTE (Song)..... The Native Men Fellowship

2ND SCRIPTURE READING.....2 Timothy: 4, 6-8 ..... Edward Hall (Cousin)

TRIBUTE (Song)..... Malachi and Sarah (Great Grand Children)

OBITUARY ..... To be read in silence

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN..... "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say"

I heard the voice of Jesus say,"Come unto Me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down thy head upon My breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was, so weary worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place, and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one, stoop down, and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
look unto Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun;
and in that Light of life I'll walk, till all my journey's done.

TRIBUTE (Song)..... Jenniemae Forbes (Niece)

TRIBUTE (Song)..... Spirit of Bethlehem Group

SERMON.....Reverend Evan Williams

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY..... Deacon Lewelyn Handfield

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.....A&S Funeral Home

RECESSIONAL 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.

– Graveside Hymns –

"When They Ring The Golden Bells"

There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever,
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;
One by one we'll gain the portals,
There to dwell with the immortals,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

Chorus:
Don't you hear the bells now ringing.
Don't you hear the angels singing?
'Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee.
In that far off sweet forever,
Just beyond the shining river,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

We shall know no sin or sorrow,
In that haven of tomorrow,
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea;
We shall only know the blessing
Of our Father's sweet caressing,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

When our days shall know their number,
And in death we sweetly slumber,
When the King commands the spirit to be free;
Nevermore with anguish laden,
We shall reach that lovely Aiden,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

"Shall We Gather At The River"

Shall we gather at the river,
where bright angel feet have trod,
with its crystal tide forever
flowing by the throne of God?

Ere we reach the shining river,
lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver,
and provide a robe and crown.

Refrain:
Yes, we'll gather at the river,
the beautiful, the beautiful river;
gather with the saints at the river
that flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever,
all the happy golden day.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver
with the melody of peace

– Always Remembered –

We'll always remember
that special smile,
that caring heart,
that warm embrace,
you always gave us.
You being there
for Mom and us
through good and bad times,
no matter what.
We'll always remember
you Dad because
they'll never be another one
to replace you in our hearts,
and the love we will always
have for you.

We won't think of you as gone away
your journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.
We'll think of you as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.
And think of you as living
in the hearts of those you touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
and you were loved so much

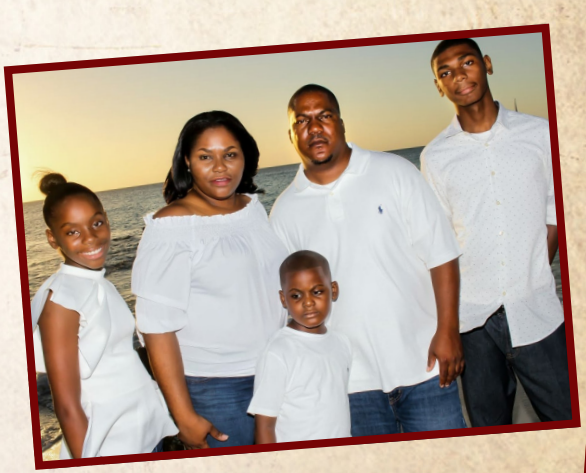
YOUR CHILDREN

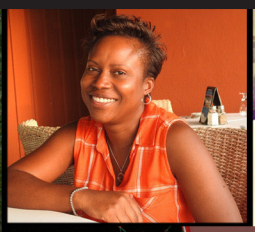
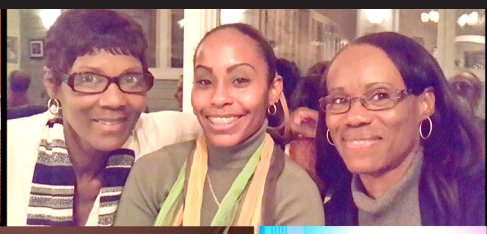
– Grandpa –

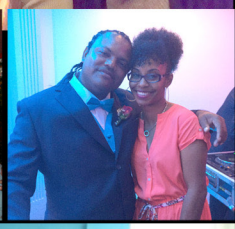
There's a special kind of love that
grandchildren have for their grandparents
It's filed with respect for their
wisdom and accomplishments
With gratitude for the values they've given us...
With delight in the stories of our family that they
remember and share.
It's a special kind of love that's built on
a lifetime of caring and giving
It's the kind of love that's felt for you Grandpa...
today and always

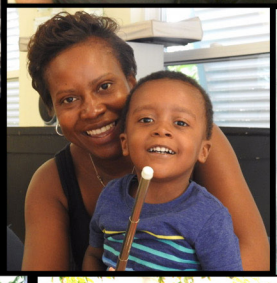
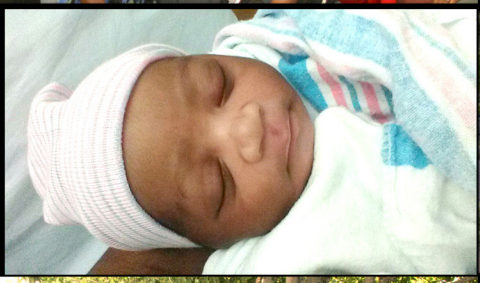
Love Always,

YOUR GRANDS & GREAT-GRAND CHILDREN





Pall Bearers

Kenyetta Forbes
Von Eric Forbes
Renaldo Forbes
Quinton Forbes
Vaughn Forbes
Noel Forbes

Honorary Pall bearers

Arthur Forbes
Donald Forbes
Twiston Forbes
Herbert Forbes
Malfred Hamilton
Eric Forbes
Edward Forbes
Arthneil Forbes
Charles Hall
Clifford Hamilton

Ushers:

Ruby Harvey
Jenniemae Forbes
Shirleen Robinson
Vershina Forbes
Crystal Landy

Acknowledgements

The family of Simon P. Forbes would like to express our gratitude and appreciation to all those who showed acts of kindness through visits, cards, phone calls and electronic messages.

Your comforting words are cherished.

THE FAMILY

SERVICE RENDERED BY:

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