



Horace
GEORGE
Wignal Jr.
"SPÖÖKIE"



March 19th 1997 - January 21st 2020



Celebration of life
in memory of

Horace
GEORGE
Wignal Jr.
"SPÖÖKIE"



Sunrise Sunset
03•19•1997 - 01•21•2020

Funeral Service:
Saturday, 29th February, 2020 at 11am

Abundant Life
Ministries International
Leeward Highway, Providenciales

Officiating:
Bishop Dr C. Alexander Williams III

Assisted by:
Bishop Bryant Cox

Service Rendered by:
A&S Funeral Services

Interment:
The Bight Public Cemetary

LIFE IS BUT A STOPPING PLACE

HORACE GEORGE WIGNAL JR.

ALSO KNOWN AS SPOOKIE AND OR DJ FLOW

Horace George Wignal Jr. was born on March 19th, 1997 to the union of Ruth and Horace Wignal Sr. in the Turks and Caicos Islands, Grand Turk, where he was welcomed into the world weighing over 9 pounds, yes! he was definitely our parents biggest baby; not a surprise right (lol). He is an over back boy, guess that's why he loved going to Grand Turk every week or maybe for other reasons (lol). Sadly, his life was taken from this world suddenly on January 21st, 2020 at the age of 22 years old.

As a child Spookie was always happy, loving and energetic, and always smiling. He hardly ever got upset, because he knew he would always get his way. Horace attended the Wesley Methodist preschool in Blue hills at the age of 3 years old, where he came in contact with his first teacher Mrs. Judy-Mae Knowles. He quickly became attached to her and was excited to attend school every day. Two years later he then attended the lanthe Pratt Primary school, where he completed his entire primary school education as his sisters did before him. Later he moved on to Clement Howell high school where he got involved in playing the drums, that's where his love for music started off and he joined the junkanoo band. During his high school years, he hit some rough patches, non the less he had the support of his parents, family, siblings, close cousin Quinrico Thomas, his childhood friend Drax Delancy, the church, and other numerous mentors whose counsel guided him on the right path. With the love and support from his parents, who continued to push him to get a degree and fought for him to return back to school, he then attended the All Age Academy School in Five Cays and decided to pursue music.

We as siblings always wondered how "Spookie" got his name. I'm sure you'll wondered the same. Here goes, a family friend always came into the Island Pride supermarket (formerly known) where his father worked for many years, holding conversation, happily talking about how her son who, would soon be coming to see her,

at the time, she would then make jokes about how, "... I can't wait to see my "Spookie", his dad would reply jokingly "I will soon get my Spookie too". So when his son came into this world, and got the nickname Spookie.

Like any other person Spookie, explored various working experiences, this helped him to gained insight and knowledge of a working man. One of his hobbies he really loved doing was playing in the junkanoo band beating the drums, and boy did he love that, he also took up learning how to play the base guitar, which he begged his father to buy for him and he got his way. However, after realizing he was more inlove with the drums and annoying his sisters with it, he stuck to becoming better at beating the congo/drums in his church group Kingdom Warriors. He then branched off on his own, and created his own junkanoo group, managed to get a few young men including his cousin Quinrico, who is like a brother to him to join, they were very good at it. He named the group the "Warriors".

He also loved playing basketball, going to the courts and watching the games. He was there so often that the coaches noticed that he was a fan of basketball and so they allowed him to come on the courts and assist them in their drills. He was very proud of himself how fast he caught on to learning the ins and outs of basketball from an early age.

His love for music did not stop there, he also loved going to church, he would get up early in the morning, get dressed and asked to be dropped off to church without his parents telling him to go church on a Sunday. He would be asked how will he get back home, we have to work, his response would be "...I'll catch the bus back". Our mother would say, with worry to us (older sisters), make sure you'll see him come home, make sure you'll see the bus drop him off. He was very determined to go to church even if no one else was going. He first started off at Penecostal Baptist church in the Bight with his parents and sisters, being involved

in youths and choir. As he got older he, started going to the Jericho Baptist church for a while, then went on to Rock of Jesus, there under the counselling of Bishop Byrant and Charmaine Cox. He, got involved in the church assisting and taking part in the church regularly. This became his permanent church of worship.

Dj flow or Spookie as we all know him, still had high hopes of becoming a disc jockey. He would hang out with Drax (his childhood friend) and Mano while they would play music at events this sparked his interest even more of becoming a Dj, eventually, he started hanging around more and more Djs, learning the ins and outs of what it takes and how to hype up the crowd at events. Of course he learned and started purchasing his own equipment, he started liaison with his cousin Rico and his close friend Ashbert Williams, branching themselves out there and got very successful at it indeed. Horace then started going to the radio with friends, Ashbert who was already working at the radio station decided to host Spookie on air and of course he jumped to the opportunity without hesitation. Hmm! our brother, friend cousin, son, uncle who makes it seem so easy with his words as if he can do everything, was shy to speak on air. "can you believe that". After he started to speak he got more and more comfortable talking live. He was then ask by Ashbert if he would like to do a solo, show on his own. He replied with; he can do anything when it comes to music. Afro than laughed and introduce him to the manager Jean of the radio station.

It is said that he was the only one who would be consistent with their shows, he was always there and on time.

No one really knew how he chose his name Dj flow, his very first air time he explained he wanted to be FLOW'S music ambassador. Spookie loved being on air, 105.5 this was like his second home. He then became close with everyone who worked in the station and they became like family from another mother.

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Spookie was an all rounded person, with a big heart, helping an assisting whenever needed. Once he set his mind to learning something, he would go and learn about it.

Losing a loved one who was so full of life, is a difficult process; and this is surely one.

Spookie lived his life through enjoying music, spending time with family and friends, and always, with a positive attitude.

Spookie! Your memories will be forever cherishing.

**REST IN PEACE SPOOKIE/ DJ FLOW
FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS**

Left to Cherish Precious Memories

PARENTS Ruth Wignal and Horace Wignal Snr.

GRANDPARENTS Gladys Forbes

SIBLINGS Stelisa Hall, Stelvina Hall, Horianna Wignal and Horiasha Wignal

NIECES T'keyah Mcbean and Camaya Walkin

NEPHEW Kevon Cruickshank

AUNTIES Winsome Wignal, Marcia Wignal, Sonia Martin, Charmaine Wignal, Charmaine Chung-Hislop, Velma Seymour-Forbes, Vernetta Thomas, Ismea Rodriguez, Rachel Thomas-Daly, Edith Burns, Emily Clare, Dorothy Seymour-Curtis, Gaynelle Williams, Gwendolyn Bain, Carolie Grant and Barbara Lockhart – Richards of Nassua Bahamas

UNCLES Kendall Thomas, Maxwell Thomas, William Saunders, Edwards Seymour, Trevor Wignal, George Grant, Barrington Wignal and Trevor Morgan

GRANDAUNT Jocelynn Ginton

AUNTY-IN-LAWS Patrice Thomas and Tazana Thomas

UNCLE-IN-LAWS Earl Forbes, Frank Rodriguez, Oral Daly and Anthony Hislop

COUSINS A host of cousins too many to mention

GOD-CHILDREN Be'asia Brailford and Devonte Outten

SPECIAL FRIENDS Quinrico Thomas, Enrico Smith, Quincy Thomas Jr., Ashbert Williams, Drax Delancy, Verniko Forbes

PROCESSION OF FAMILY
PROCESSION OF CLERGY
MODERATOR

OPENING PRAYER.....Apostle Deserene Robinson

OPENING HYMN.....“Blessed Assurance”

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Chorus:
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

NEW TESTAMENT READING.....Maxovonno Thomas (Cousin)

TRIBUTE.....by: Scott Glinton (Cousin)

POEMS TRIBUTE.....Stelvina Hall (Sister)

AS I KNEW HIM.....by: Sydwell Glasgow (Mentor)

HYMN.....“Ride Out Your Storm”

You've been in the storm, it seems like forever
And your night of confusion, has been oh so long
Your ship has lost anchor, and the storms got you drifting
But the night's almost over, so ride out your storm

Chorus
Ride out your storm, God's right there with you
You may not feel Him, but you're not alone
You're hurting now, but your morning is coming
Just hold on to Jesus and ride out your storm

Remember His promise, "I'll never forsake you"
Though the waters are raging, they'll do you no harm
Don't give up the battle, for the answer is coming
Just hold on to Jesus, and ride out your storm

OLD TESTAMENT READING.....Amoy Williams (Cousin)

ORDER OF SERVICE

OBITUARYHorianna Wignal (Sister)

TRIBUTEby: Beaches TCI Housekeeping Supervisors
(Colleagues of the Deceased Father)

REMARKSDr Cuetella Talbot
(Platinum Radio Station- Formally Tropical Vibes)

ROCK OF JESUS PRAISE & WORSHIP TEAM

SERMONBishop Bryant Cox

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILYSister Janet Stubbs

RECESSIONAL HYMN“Will Your Anchor Hold in the Storm of Life”

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
will your anchor drift or firm remain?

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear,
when the breakers roar and the reef is near?
While the surges rave and the wild winds blow,
shall the angry waves then your bark o'er flow?

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
fastened to the rock which cannot move,
grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Will your eyes behold through the morning light
the city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
when life's storms are past forever more?



“IT IS WELL”

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.

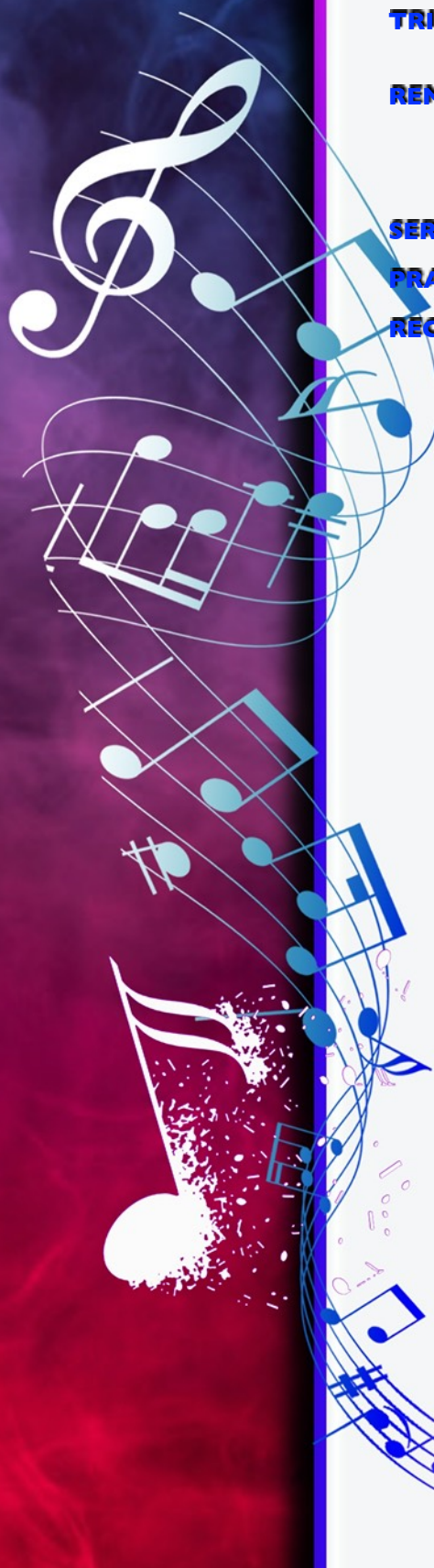
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

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



"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 hilltops 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 Savior 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 grace,
That will be a glad reunion day.

"WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER"

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.

Chorus

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.

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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.



"ABIDE WITH ME"

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings:
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

"I'LL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING"

I'll meet you in the morning by the bright riverside
When all sorrow has drifted away
I'll be standing at the portals when the gates open wide
At the close of life's long dreary day.

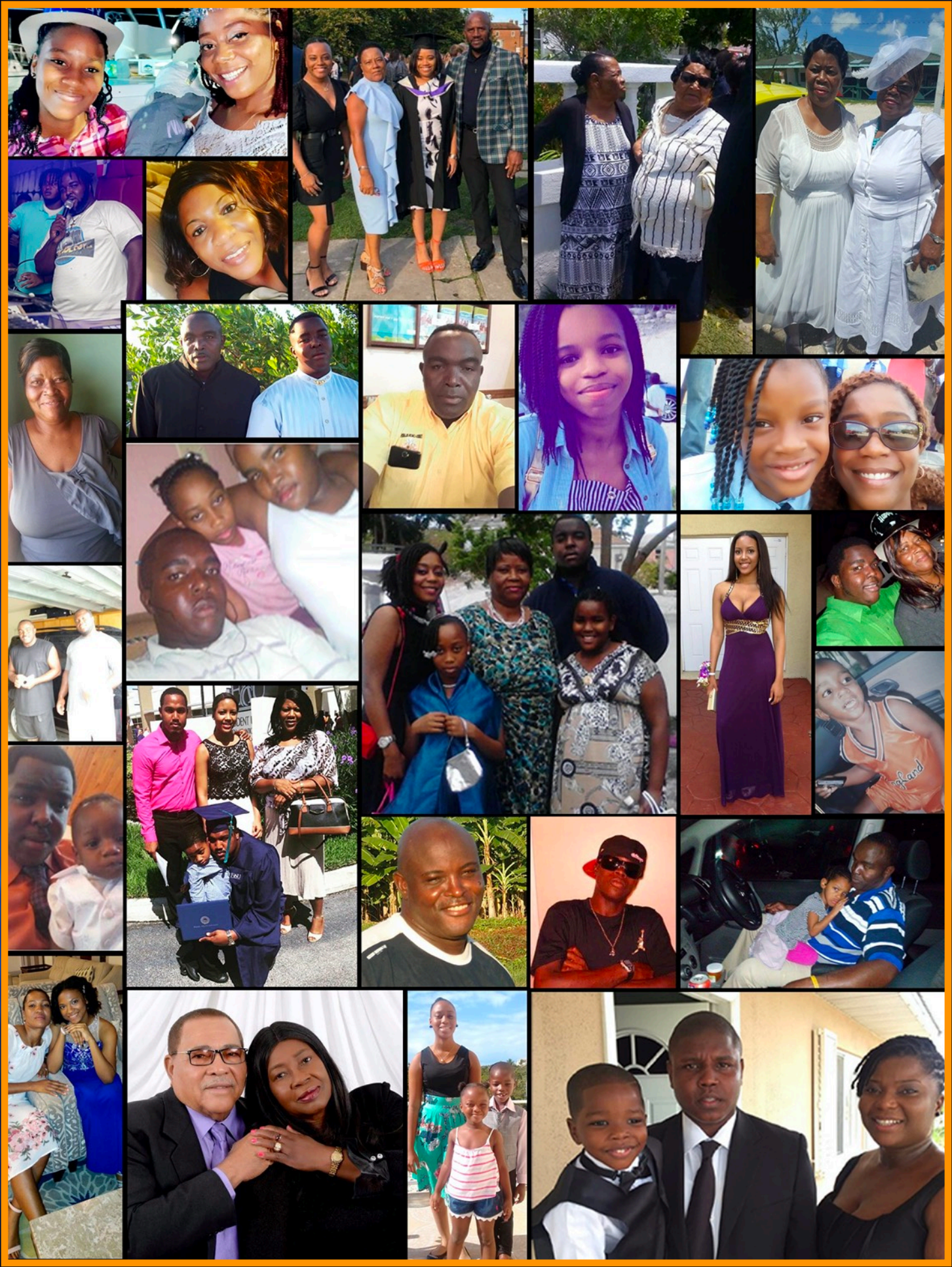
I'll meet you in the morning with a how do you do
And we'll sit down by the river and with rapture old acquaintance renew
You'll know me in the morning by the smile that I wear
When I meet you in the morning in the city that's built four square.

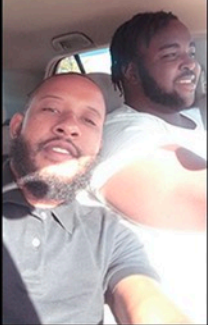
I will meet you in the morning at the end of the way
On the streets of that city of gold
Where we all can be together and be happy always
While the years and the ages shall roll.

I'll meet you in the morning with a how do you do
And we'll sit down by the river and with rapture old acquaintance renew
You'll know me in the morning by the smile that I wear
When I meet you in the morning in the city that's built four square...

CLOSING PRAYER.....Bishop Dr. C.Alexander Williams III









HONORARY PALLBEARER

HORACE G. WIGNAL SNR. KENDALL THOMAS
MAXWELL THOMAS EARL FORBES
TREVOR MORGAN ANTHONY HISLOP
WILLIAM SAUNDERS

PALLBEARERS

QUINRICO THOMAS SHAVAGO THOMAS
EARLRICO FORBES DANIEL CHATTERGOON
MYRON CRUICKSHANK DREX DELANCY
ENRICO SMITH AMOY WILLIAMS
CAMOY WILLIAMS VENTON WILLIAMS

USHERS

ABUNDANT LIFE USHER TEAM

SPECIAL THANKS/ ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude
to those who have supported us during this time of loss.
Sydwell Glasgow & Family, Eva Harvey & Family, Jennimea Dean & Family,
Forbes Family, Seymour Family, Maxwell Thomas & Family,
Albert Higgs and A&S Funeral Services,
Other Peoples Affairs, K&T Auto Rental, Nex Gen Builders,
Cheshire Hall Medical Team, Medical Teams in the Dominican Republic and NHIP.



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