



TWELAN
SHADRACH
"T-BONE" SWANN

DECEMBER 27TH, 1969 | OCTOBER 7TH, 2020



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE
IN MEMORY OF

TWELAN
SHADRACH
"T-BONE" SWANN

SUNRISE: DECEMBER 27TH, 1969 | SUNSET:
OCTOBER 7TH, 2020

AGE: 50 YEARS

SERVICES HELD AT:
PROVIDENCE BAPTIST CHURCH
WHITBY • NORTH CAICOS • TURKS AND CAICOS ISLANDS

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21ST, 2020 AT 10:00 AM

OFFICIATING:
PASTOR LLEWLYN HANDFIELD

MUSIC BY:
MR. BENJAMIN LEWIS AND MR. HERBERT SWANN

INTERMENT:
WHITBY PUBLIC CEMETERY

SERVICE RENDERED BY:
A&S FUNERAL SERVICES

WE CELEBRATE HIS LIFE

A precious Gem has been taken from us.
To everything, there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under heaven.
A time to be born and a time to die.

[Ecclesiastes 3:1-2]

HE CAME TO EARTH:

It was during the blazing winter months in Grand Bahamas, a pale bouncing baby boy was born on December 27th, 1969 in Rand Memorial Hospital; to the proud parents of Jonathan and Elizabeth Swann. As proud as they were, happy to see their newborn son who had entered the world, there were many challenges before and after his birth. Twelan was born premature and had to be incubated at the hospital for low blood.

Realizing that the child might die while he remained in an incubator at low temperature, the Miracle Prayer Band was summoned to his bedside. Believing that God was able to do all things the Prayer Band Prayed, and a miracle took place. Almost instantly, Twelan was revived, gained strength and his blood began to circulate. Twelan motionless body began showing signs of a miraculous improvement, that a miracle had taken place. Twelan began to wiggle, with movement in his arms and legs. Praise was given unto God continually for his deliverance.

As time progressed, Twelan continued to strive delicately. He was a delicate child. On several occasions, Twelan was faced with grave medical dilemma, of having severed asthma attacks, but prayer prevailed. Life in the Bahamas was changing rapidly, however at that point, a majority of the Turks and Caicos Islanders that reside in the Bahamas, were returning to the Turks and Caicos Islands. Twelan's parents were among the migrants that moved back to the Turks and Caicos Islands. Twelan attended The Bottle Creek Primary School for a few years, and then was transferred to Whitby Primary School where he completed his primary school education.

Twelan passed the Common Entrance Exams and was enrolled at the Raymond Gardiner High School for Five (5), years. He graduated in 1987 acquiring outstanding achievements in Woodwork and Technical Drawing.

Twelan's passion for Woodwork and Technical Drawing positioned him in the field of Self-employment in the Construction field. Twelan started his company namely T-Bone Construction with a slogan that is notable, "YOU CAN NEVER KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN"

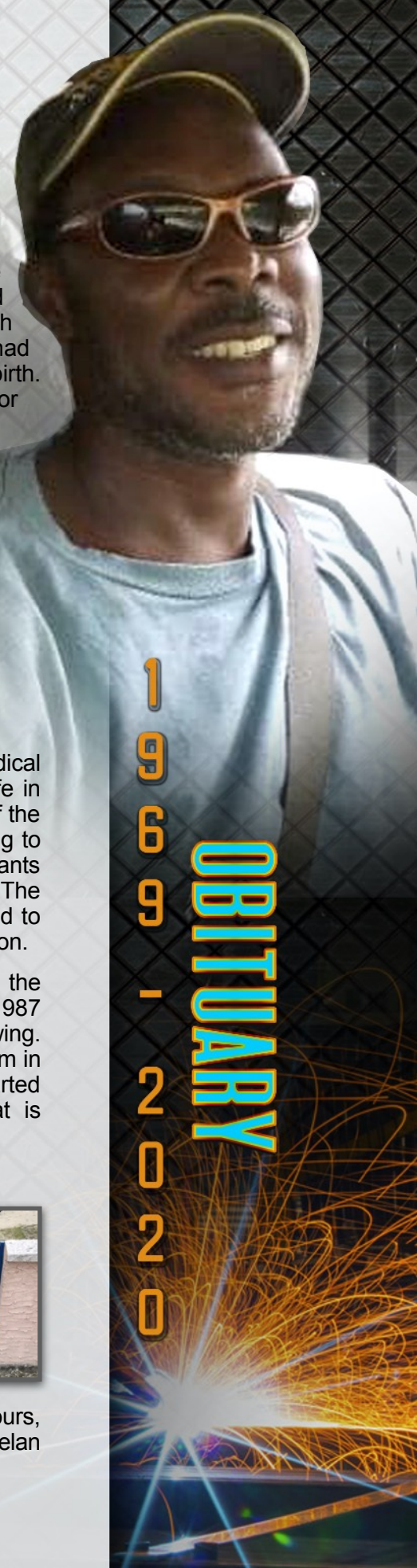
A TIME TO WORK:

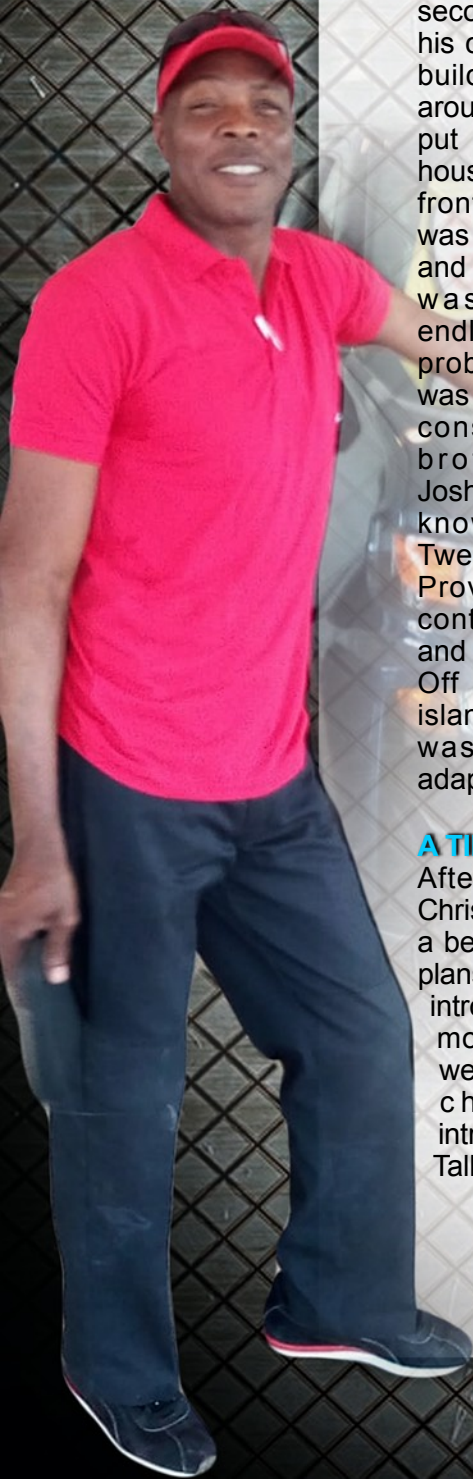
Twelan notably called T-Bone, began exploring his skills shortly after he completed high school. His first task was constructing a wooden structure house for his oldest brother Jay who was recently married and needed a dwelling home for his family. Twelan started the construction at sunrise and completed it within 24 hours, working day and night. He was quick, sharp and jovial. Twelan



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OBITUARY





lifelong moto was that he believed that, time should never be wasted. Twelan was a workaholic.

Twelan later ventured on a second project, joined by his cousin Kevin Swann in building a stone house around A1- A. This truly put them to a test. The house was built “back and front” “backwards” This was their first experience and what a challenge it was. They laboured endlessly to rectify the problem. Eventually he was able to resolve the construction issue his brother and Mentor, Joshua Swann. With this knowledge he gained, Twelan transitioned into Providenciales to seek continuous employment and a better way of life. Off course life on the island of Providenciales was different, but he adapted!

A TIME TO LOVE:

After giving his life to Christ, he was engaged to a beautiful lady, Jenny. His plans was to marry her. He introduced Jenny to his mom with excitement, well months later that all changed. He was introduced to Ms. Elva Talbot by a sister in the

church “stating that God showed me this is your wife to be”. Oh, How Church folks can mix us at times!!!. Anyway, being young in the faith he didn’t hesitated, they were joined in Holy Matrimony and were blessed with two (2) children Straughn and Joshua Swann. Twelan, a workaholic, loved his family dearly and provided for them diligently. He was their back and call.

A TIME TO SERVE:

Twelan accepted the Lord as his personal savior, Energetic and excited to serve the Lord, he served in the Ministry at the Church of God of Prophecy for many years, taking on the task Evangelizing in Street and Prayer Meetings.

Twelan continued to serve the Lord. He was called and ordained God. He later served as a Pastor, then a Bishop in the early years of 2002 under the Leadership of Jesus Christ Is Lord Miracle Deliverance Center, Providenciales. What a calling it was! A mighty man of God, powerful and dynamic. God was truly in his life leading and guiding him.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ was preached weekly, monthly and yearly by Bishop Swann. He faced many challenges and struggles, but he was determined to serve the

Lord. Bishop was never a sad individual. He greeted loved ones, friends and individual with laughter and words of encouragement always. He was truly an inspiration to many.

HE LEFT FOR GLORY:

Suddenly on Wednesday, October 7th, 2020 Twelan Swann, a loving son, brother and father was brutally murdered at the age of 50. Terror has struck the Swann’s family as the news flooded our hearts and souls. A giant, a hero and a life saver too many was gone. Twelan’s work on earth was incomplete. However, he is resting in paradise until the resurrection, where we all will be called one day to give an account to God for the deeds, they have done whether it be good or bad.

We forgive those that have done this hideous crime and placed the matter in God’s Hands. However, he solves it, it is well done. His perpetrators will be dealt with by God. God sees and knows everything. Nothing is hidden from him.

Twelan will truly be missed by his beloved parents, sisters, brothers, children and a host of relatives and friends. Twelan we miss you!! May your soul Rest in Peace and Rise in Glory.



MEMORIES WILL LIVE ON IN HEARTS OF HIS...

MOTHER: Elizabeth Swann

FATHER: Jonathan Swann

SONS: Straghn and Joshua Swann

SISTERS: Myrtle, Ruthamae, Naomi, Dian, Deborah and Karen

BROTHERS: Jonathan Swann Jnr, Griffith, Joshua, Samuel, David, Pablo and Joel

NIECES: Raquel, Rashunda, Dorothy, Catherine and Isabella

NEPHEWS: Mark, Matthew, Marcus, Donovan. Jose, Joshua [Brandon], Aquime, Aquille Sammy Jr., Kirklyn, Kishon, Antonio, Brendon, Dylan, Devyn, Izayah and Claire

SISTER-IN-LAWS: Doris, Melena and Essie

BROTHER-IN-LAWS: Lawerance, Sheldon and Richard

AUNTIES: Agnes, Annel and Cynthia Swann, Princess Pratt, Princess Musgrove, Almina and Katrina Gibson

UNCLES: Alexander, Coraline Musgrove, Doc Handfield, Leroy Penn Walter and Herbert Swann

GOD MOTHER: Princess Pratt

COUSINS: John-C, Ferril, Lindsey, Andrade, McDonald Parker, Lucille, Betty, Emily Janet, Wilson, Enid, Jackie, Micheal, Shirley, Daniel, Lillian, Ritha, Winston, Wendell, Cynthia, Shrine Laverne, Victoria, Clayton, McDonald Forbes, Emmanuel Charles, Shirlene, Alfred, Yvonne, Denise, James Jr, Annebell, Ruby, Esther, Herbert Jnr., Eustace, Kevin, Tekora, Judith, Patrick, Y" Anda, Rosemary, Janet Carolyn, Jackie McIntosh, Larry, Garry, Christopher, Darlene, Eugene, Ernest, Annie, Williams, Lloyd, Shirley, Mark Fulford, Shamara, Kililah, Kingsley, Secretha and Cathelene

CLOSE FRIENDS AND RELATIVES: The Gibson Generations, The Forbes Family, Keith Johnson, Prophet Miller, Deacon Llewlyn Handfield, Aaidelange Waziri, The Gardiner Family, Mr. Charlton Gardiner, Mr. Kingsley Taylor, The Campbells, The Saunders, Missick Family and The Duncanson Family

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE



- ORDER OF SERVICE -



PROCESSION AND SEATING OF FAMILY

MODERATORPastor Llewlyn Handfield

OPEN HYMN“Be Ready”

If Jesus should call you today, dear friend,
To stand at His Judgment-seat,
And you knew that this hour your life would end,
Would the summons be sad or sweet?

Chorus

*Oh, would you be ready
If Jesus should call you today?
Oh, would you be ready,
Be ready His call to obey?*

If Jesus should call you today, today.
Oh, what would your answer be?
Could you with rejoicing His voice obey,
Be glad His dear face to see?

Oh, would you be ready to lay life down,
If Jesus should come today?
Would you know there awaiteth for you a crown
That never shall fade away?

Be ready, be ready! You know not when
The summons to you may come
When you shall be missed from the haunts of men,
And enter your final doom.

INVOCATIONDeacon Lewis Walkin

OLD TESTAMENT READINGEcce 3:1-4Aquille Campbell **[Nephew]**

SOLO [MUSICAL]Herbert Swann Jnr. **[Cousin]**

AS I KNEW HIMKeith Johnson **[Friend & Classmate]**

TRIBUTEDreka Mayham

NEW TESTAMENT READINGSis. Rachel Gardiner

“Behold, I show you a mystery, We shall not all sleep.” **[1 Cor 15:51-53]**

TRIBUTECLASS OF “87”

REMARKS BY MINISTERS.....[3 MINS EACH]

REFLECTION.....Cynclair P. Musgrove [District Commissioner, North Calcos]

OBITUARY.....TO BE READ IN SILENCE

PRAISE AND WORSHIP.....Baptist Church Choir

EULOGY.....Reverend Dr. Pedro Williams

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY.....Reverend Dr. Calvert Hamilton

RECESSIONAL HYMN.....'It's Alright Now'

There was a time I travelled 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

Chorus:

It's alright now for I am in my Saviour'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

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

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

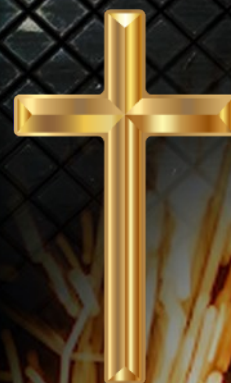


GRAVESIDE SERVICE

MINISTERReverend Dr. Pedro Williams /Reverend Dr. Calvert Hamilton

"GLAD REUNION DAY"
[Church Hymnal Page 310]

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.



- GRAVESIDE HYMNS -

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.

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.

"NO TEARS IN HEAVEN"

No tears in heaven no sorrows given
All will be glory in that land
There'll be no sadness all will be gladness
When we shall join that happy band.

Chorus:

No tears (in heaven bear) no tears (no tears up there)
Sorrow and pain will all have gone
No tears (in heaven bear) no tears (no tears up there)
No tears in heaven will be known.

Glory is waiting, waiting up yonder
Where we shall spend an endless day
There with our Savior we'll be forever
Where no more sorrow can dismay.

No tears (in heaven bear) no tears (no tears up there)
Sorrow and pain will all have gone
No tears (in heaven bear) no tears (no tears up there)
No tears in heaven will be known.

"THE EASTERN GATE"

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

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.

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.

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



OUR LINK HAS BEEN BROKEN





TRIBUTE TO TWELAN

TO MY SON T-BONE "TWELAN SWANN"

We wondered why you couldn't say goodbye to mom and David, the evening you left and sad, "I'll soon be back". To us, we never thought it would be the last time, we would see or hear your voice. But even though it was, we love you still the same.

We could never forget the time, you spent to comfort us, you even share our pain. To me, you have gone too soon. Twelan, you have caused us to moan. We mourn with a hope, knowing we shall see you again, enjoy your rest in Paradise!!

We will meet again someday soon. Goodbye Bishop, T-Bone my Son, my dear Brother!

REST IN PEACE
FROM: MOTHER & DAVID





TRIBUTE TO BROTHER



Today as we celebrate the life of my brother, Twelyn, it brings tears to my eyes to see that the Miracle Child, has been taken from us, in a blink of an eye. I say miracle child because my mother, Elizabeth Swann, almost died giving birth to him. When I was a little girl, I remembered, kneeling by my mother's bedside, with the Prayer Warriors, praying for her deliverance. God stepped in and delivered her. I am beyond shock and traumatised that on October 7th, 2020, my loving brother was tragically taken from us. My heart is so heavy.

My nights are sleepless, and my days are endless. My heart is broken into millions of tiny pieces. I wished I could wake up from this terrible nightmare that leaves me immensely numb. One of the things that I will always treasure most is the prayer that he sends me a few days before he died. He will forever hold a special place in my heart.

- T** is for tried and true, that which you were.
- W** is for the warmth, that you always showed to others.
- E** is for extra, the extra mile that you always went for others.
- L** is Listen, one of your best traits.
- Y** is Yes, the yes that you answered to the calling off God on your life.
- N** is Noble, you were truly a noble man of God, a prophet that will never be forgotten.

Take your rest Twelyn, sleep on in Jesus and Rest in my love...

Love Always
BIG SIS: MYRTLE HALL SWANN

FOR MY DEAR BROTHER, T-BONE



Your absence pierces my heart, and your smile numbs my soul...

Oh! How my heart aches to touch your face, the thought of you no longer here, leaves an unbearable emptiness in my heart with such endless days...



The nights are now long, and the days are painfully silent with grief and fog.

The moment you died I felt when you left this earth... I felt the disconnection that was so enormous it left me drenched in tears and silence.... that moment a part of me died with you...

I'm saddened, I wasn't there to help you from your attackers. I'm frustrated, I'm sad, I'm angry, I'm in pain, the kind of pain that will never subside of me...

My tears are endless, the shadows of the night linger into the day... my heart will forever be broken, sad, and yet, I have to say goodbye...

Your heart was kind, your presence was that of a giant, your laughter was contagious that filled a room that none could escape; you will forever be in my thoughts and heart...

I will forever missed your phone calls and deep anointed voice on the phone, sometimes just leaving a message in T-Bone voice, "You alright, how are you and the boys?" Sometimes we talked for hours about nothing, just enjoying each other's company... Ohhh! how I wished for just one more phone call but that's not possible.

Sleep on now T-Bone, sleep and take your rest for once... I love you and you will always be in my heart...

LOVE AND MISSED YOU MUCH...

DIAN SWANN



TRIBUTE TO OUR FATHER

When the mirror is broken, you no longer see your image. On that dreadful day October 7th 2020 that you departed this world to join the saints, it has not been same again for us.

Daddy you were the mirror in which we looked at my life, the mirror in which we looked at ourselves, now that you are gone, our lives are so empty that we feel it in our souls. Our solace is the fact that you lived a righteous life. Every moment of your life was like a book on a path towards heavenly bliss.

Daddy when we close our eyes, the image of you is all we see... The summary of our togetherness from cradle to your exit lingers on our minds. It's a memory that even death cannot erase...

Your departure has made us broken and transformed us into adults. Not only by gender, but by willingness to do what great men do, knowing that death is the end of every mortal. The transformation that life is vain and everything in it is vanity.

This death won't separate us, we will meet again.
Rest in the Lord true soldier of faith.

- YOUR CHILDREN-

STRAUCHN AND JOSHUA SWANN AND GRAYSHAN EWING



MY DEAREST BROTHER TWELAN (T-BONE)

Your towering presence was always near,
 Your smile has never ceased.
 If there's one more thing that I wish,
 Is too turned back the time
 and change what has been done to you.
 I will never forget the days we shared,
 How we laughed and
 played games as children.
 You were the GIANT, the winning team.
 The team that everyone wanted to be on.
 Listening to you sharing the
 funny stories of your childhood,
 spent with Grandpa in Kew. If I only knew,
 they were your last stories.
 You gave no one a last farewell,
 nor ever said good-bye.
 You were gone before we knew it,
 only God knows why.
 A million times we miss you.
 A million times we will cry.
 If love alone could have saved you,
 You would never have died.
 In life I loved you dearly.
 In death I love you still.
 In our hearts you hold a special place,
 No one else can fill.
 It broke our hearts to lose you,
 But you didn't go alone,
 For part of us went with you,
 the day God took you home.
 We will meet again someday,
 I know in a better place.

FROM: NAOMI BROWN



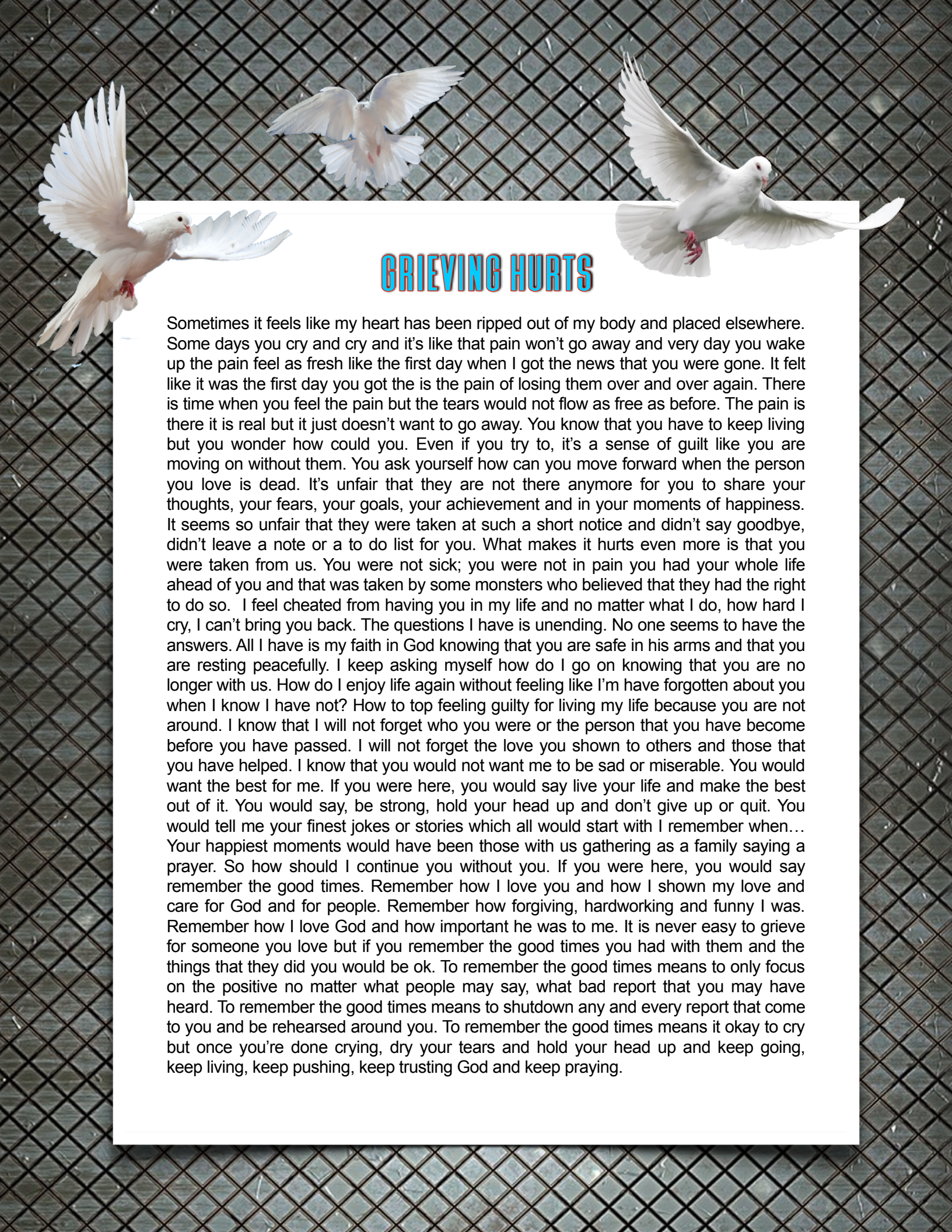
MY LOVING BROTHER (T-BONE)

Sometimes it feels like my heart has
 been ripped out of my chest and
 placed elsewhere. There are days I cry
 the pain won't subside. Every day, I
 wake up the pain and loss of you not
 here. It's been almost two month and it
 feels like it was yesterday. Every day I
 wake up and it feels like I lose you all
 over again.

I've asked myself, how do I move
 forward knowing that I will never see
 you or hear your voice again, you are
 not coming back. It's unfair that you
 are not here anymore to share my
 thoughts, fears, dreams, achievements
 and all my happy moments. It's so
 unfair that I never got a chance to say
 goodbye. You were taken from us
 suddenly.

I will remember the good times we've
 had and shared together and in the
 best way I know how, I will keep your
 thoughts in my heart. Sleep my brother
 T. Bone sleep and take your rest I love
 you but Jesus loves you best.

FROM: KAREN

Three white doves are shown in flight against a dark chain-link fence background. One dove is on the left, one in the center, and one on the right, all with wings spread. The title 'GRIEVING HURTS' is centered in the middle of the image.

GRIEVING HURTS

Sometimes it feels like my heart has been ripped out of my body and placed elsewhere. Some days you cry and cry and it's like that pain won't go away and very day you wake up the pain feel as fresh like the first day when I got the news that you were gone. It felt like it was the first day you got the is the pain of losing them over and over again. There is time when you feel the pain but the tears would not flow as free as before. The pain is there it is real but it just doesn't want to go away. You know that you have to keep living but you wonder how could you. Even if you try to, it's a sense of guilt like you are moving on without them. You ask yourself how can you move forward when the person you love is dead. It's unfair that they are not there anymore for you to share your thoughts, your fears, your goals, your achievement and in your moments of happiness. It seems so unfair that they were taken at such a short notice and didn't say goodbye, didn't leave a note or a to do list for you. What makes it hurts even more is that you were taken from us. You were not sick; you were not in pain you had your whole life ahead of you and that was taken by some monsters who believed that they had the right to do so. I feel cheated from having you in my life and no matter what I do, how hard I cry, I can't bring you back. The questions I have is unending. No one seems to have the answers. All I have is my faith in God knowing that you are safe in his arms and that you are resting peacefully. I keep asking myself how do I go on knowing that you are no longer with us. How do I enjoy life again without feeling like I'm have forgotten about you when I know I have not? How to top feeling guilty for living my life because you are not around. I know that I will not forget who you were or the person that you have become before you have passed. I will not forget the love you shown to others and those that you have helped. I know that you would not want me to be sad or miserable. You would want the best for me. If you were here, you would say live your life and make the best out of it. You would say, be strong, hold your head up and don't give up or quit. You would tell me your finest jokes or stories which all would start with I remember when... Your happiest moments would have been those with us gathering as a family saying a prayer. So how should I continue you without you. If you were here, you would say remember the good times. Remember how I love you and how I shown my love and care for God and for people. Remember how forgiving, hardworking and funny I was. Remember how I love God and how important he was to me. It is never easy to grieve for someone you love but if you remember the good times you had with them and the things that they did you would be ok. To remember the good times means to only focus on the positive no matter what people may say, what bad report that you may have heard. To remember the good times means to shutdown any and every report that come to you and be rehearsed around you. To remember the good times means it okay to cry but once you're done crying, dry your tears and hold your head up and keep going, keep living, keep pushing, keep trusting God and keep praying.

TRIBUTE TO OUR BROTHER
FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



REST IN PEACE





PALLBEARERS | HONOURARY PALLBEARERS

**AQUIME CAMPBELL
DONAVAN SWANN
JOSE SWANN
BRENDAN SOLARI**

**JONATHAN SWANN
JOSHUA SWANN
PABLO SWANN
JOEL SWANN**

USHERS

**SHARVAL FORBES
ARIANNA BALBUENA**

**DAVANDRIA GARDINER
NICOLE GARDINER**

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We the family of the Late Twelan Shadrach Swann realized how important it is to have a great, loving, caring and dependable family and friends like you. During our loss and time of grief you all been our strength. You prayed for God to sustain us, you visited our home, you called with much encouraging words. The cards of sympathy and the floral arrangements lifted our spirits, but the monetary gifts made our burden a little easier to bear.

We would stay inspired knowing that God is in control of every situation no matter how great the task. We understand that death is just a step into eternity. Even though we cried, we cried with assurance.

May God continue to bless you all.

THE FAMILY OF TWELAN SHADRACH SWANN

