



WELLINGTON
WASHINGTON
"Big Man"
Smith

APRIL 17TH, 1960 - MAY 25TH, 2021

A yellow excavator is shown in the background, working on a construction site. The scene is set against a sunset sky with orange and blue hues. The excavator's arm and bucket are visible on the right side of the image.

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE
IN MEMORY OF

W WELLINGTON
WASHINGTON
"Big Man"
Smith

APRIL 17TH, 1960 - MAY 25TH, 2021

FUNERAL SERVICE
SATURDAY, JULY 31ST, 2021 11am

at the
Abundant Life Ministries International
Leeward Highway • Providenciales

OFFICIATING
Minister Kendall Grant

MODERATOR
Minister Greten Gray

INTERMENT
Whitby Public Cemetery
Whitby • North Caicos

DIRECTING
A&S Funeral Services

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one
I'd like to lean an after glow of smiles when life is done
I'd like to lean an echo whispering softly down the ways
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done

- Helen Lowrie Marshall -

The story of Washington Wellington Smith's life, began on April 17th 1960 in Bottle Creek, North Caicos to his excited parents Mr. Hillgrove Robert Smith (deceased) and Mrs. Annis Gertrude Handfield-Smith. He was over twelve pounds at birth and his family fondly called him "Big Man", a name that stuck with him through life. His upbringing was typical for an island boy, where he grew up and was educated at the all age school now named Adelaide Omeler Primary.

After school Washington exhibited industrious and ambitious qualities at an early age, under the guardianship of his parents and other mentors in the community.

WASHINGTON HAD A LIFE-TIME LOVE AFFAIR WITH:

HIS FAMILY: He always knew his beauty-queen Tracy Rebecca "Betty" Nee Macintosh. They grew up in the same community and from day one he decided that no one else would steel her heart. As an avid fisherman, he threw his line out and she bit, hooked for life. She fell in love with his kind nature, caring spirit, industrious goals, enormous smile, stomach hurting humour and infectious laugh. They joined in holy matrimony in April 21st 1984 as one heartbeat. "Divinely compatible" was often used by family and friends to describe their union. Their love blossomed and bloomed for thirty six years. She remarked that "My Boo had a way of making everyone feel better and this allowed us to have a happy life". She fondly calls him "Biggs", he called her "Bets".

Their union produced six children and thirteen grand children, whom he though the world of. While he taught his sons and daughters everything he knew his greatest joy in life was the birth of each of his grandchildren. He was a devoted, hardworking father and passionate about his children achieving their life's ambitions. His North Caicos heritage was so important to his ambitions, charm and humor, and he often related the values learnt to his children. He immensely enjoyed boat rides, jet ski, fishing, gardening, watching wrestling and traveling with his family. His family jokingly recalls his passion for gardening but could not catch a mango tree, even with YouTube tutorials, so they decided to buy one.

THE SEA: As an island boy and one that grew up swimming in and overlooking the beautiful lagoon of "Bottle Creek", Washington always had a passion for the water. He became a full time avid fisherman and enjoyed sailing and diving the turquoise waters of the Caicos Bank to fish from the age of sixteen. This aspect of his career he did up to the day before he passed. He had an insatiable appetite for fish. Washington was a boat owner, sail boats and motor boats. A true fishing enthusiast, you name a fish and he had either caught it or eaten it. He studied the weather, understood nature and knew like a true scientist the best times to fish.

HEAVY MACHINERY: One would think that all of Washington's toys as a boy were trucks, backhoe, bulldozers, draglines, excavators, compactors and tractors, because of how quickly and how well he became proficient as a heavy machine operator. This was his passion for more than twenty years. Caterpillar made them and he operated them! He worked with major companies like Johnson Construction, Universal Rental on North Caicos and Providenciales operating mainly on construction sites. He also developed a keen interest in the mechanic side of his trade. Washington was a true leader in this industry and gained the respect of his peers. His skill afforded him the opportunity to be the first to operate the block making company in the South Dock, Providenciales.

OBITUARY





ENTREPRENEURSHIP: Washington retired in 2000 after suffering an accident from some of his other passions and entered full time into entrepreneurship. He and his wife Betty had a keen eye on the development pulse of Providenciales. Hence, they poured their energy and resources into affordable apartment complexes to ease the growing housing need. The landlord-tenant relationship was second to none and he co-managed the business admirably. His love for the water also drove him into the business of sea excursions where he took pleasure in showing tourist the beauty of the Turks and Caicos underwater life and the fun in fishing in our waters.

CONSTRUCTION: Like most North Caicos men, Washington's parents instilled in him that his hands should fit anywhere. Hence, he learned all trades from farming, fishing and indeed construction. While he did not do it on a large scale as some of his peers, he began a construction career from the age of sixteen. The fruits of this skill was evident in his very own home that he self financed and helped to construct by the age of seventeen. Him and his family happily lived there before migrating to Providenciales and where he was desirous for his eternal resting place. He also engineered the construction of his apartment complexes and excelled at home improvement projects and assisting family and friends.

HIS NEIGHBOURHOOD: One of his neighbors remarked "He was a gregarious man with an outsize personality and a capacity for friendship". That was Washington, kind, compassionate, helpful to anyone and with anything. He loved nothing more than mentoring the young men in his community. He was well liked by everyone and would enjoy a social with his friends, now and then and telling stories in true North Caicos style. He will be missed by everyone in the neighborhood of Kew Town who knew and loved him. He always had a big smile on his face, and he was always so fun to be around. He was "a true pioneer" whose generosity had also helped transform the image of his community.

Washington and his family attended Paradise Baptist church and practiced the principles of his Christian faith, as he knew the bible like no other. His loss has left his family, the local community, many circles of fishermen and countless friends in shock.

His final days saw him in his normal activities fishing, managing his business and fun activities with his family. However, on May 25th 2021. he experienced health challenges in the middle of the night that he would not survive. As the Lord's will, Washington was ushered into the presence of his Creator while lying in the arms of his beloved Betty and surrounded by other family members.



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Left behind to cherish Washington's memories are:

WIFE: Tracy Rebecca "Betty" Nee
DAUGHTERS: Latoya, Lashunda, Latavia and Labacca
SONS: Ladra and Lavado
SONS-IN-LAW: Kirk Tucker, Lavado Arthur and Amoy Williams
GRANDCHILDREN: Lashante, Ladano, Lanaya and Lakaya Smith, LA'Ava and Iry Tucker, Liam Lightbourne, Amoy Williams Jr, Lashana, Lathaeja Cohall and Laneveah Arthur

And numerous other relatives and friends who loved him dearly.

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE AND RISE IN GLORY

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PROCESSIONAL | SEATING OF FAMILY Abundant Life Praise Team

PROCESSIONAL OF MINISTERS

OPENING SENTENCE | RECEPTION OF BODY Minister Kendall Grant

MODERATOR Minister Greten Gray

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN "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)

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)

OPENING PRAYER Minister Greten Gray

SCRIPTURE READING Hon. Sharlene Cartwright-Robinson
[Former Premier]

TRIBUTE Evangelist Panchito Musgrove

MUSICAL SELECTION Phillip Gardiner

CONDOLENCES Clergy & Ministers of Government

AS I KNEW HIM Dr. Jameika Harvey

CONGREGATIONAL 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.

ORDER OF SERVICE

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

OBITUARY	Jennifer Glinton
SELECTION	Licota Mills
SPECIAL TRIBUTE	Wife Betty Smith
SELECTION	Bert Missick
EULOGY	Minister Kendall Grant
PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY	Minister Kendall Grant

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN	"I'm A Glad Pilgrim"
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Im a glad pilgrim on my way, going to glory land
Jesus my only hope and stay holdeth me by the hand
It is such joy to understand things that I never knew
Keeping my promise to the Lord Im going thru.

Chorus:

Im His, what a wonderful feeling in my soul
He's mine, He's protecting me from the heat and cold
I'll do whatsoever He bids me I will do
I know my Redeemer will lead me safely thru

Walking with Jesus all the way, singing a happy song
Matters not if it's night or day nothing can lead me wrong
Feeling His presence ever near why should I weep or sigh
Knowing I have a home in glory by and by.

Fully believing, trusting God, giving Him all the praise
Leading me from the paths I trod ever my voice I'll raise
He will be with me to the end, comforting with His pow'r
And He will be my closet friend in death's dark hour.



COMMITTAL SERVICE

Whitby Public Cemetery



OPENING REMARKS Minister Kendall Grant
HYMN "The Eastern Gate"

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

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.

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.

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

COMMITTAL Minister Kendall Grant
HYMN "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.

CLOSING REMARKS A & S Funeral Home

BENEDICTION Minister Greten Gray





TRIB



In Loving Memory

of a Very Special HUSBAND

When God was making husbands as far as I can see, He made a special Soulmate especially for me. He made a perfect gentleman, compassionate and kind, with more love and affection than you could ever wish to find, He gave my darling husband a heart of solid gold, He gave me wonderful memories only my heart can hold, He was someone I could talk to that no one can replace, He was someone I could laugh with till tears ran down my face.

Next time we meet will be at heavens door, When I see you standing there I won't cry anymore, I will put my arms around you and kiss your smiling face, than the pieces of my broken heart will fall back into place.

Miss you so much

Betty Smith



My pookie pie, that's was his name we use to call our daddy. Not sure who start calling him pookie pie. But he sure adopted to it very quickly. My father was a man who had smiles to brighten up your days. My father was someone who always had good old stories to tell, but just importantly he knew how to be good listener as well.

God saw you getting tired, and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered "come to me"

Pookie pie not a day passes by you don't cross my mind . Not all of you departed when you left earth behind. In my heart there is a place that only you can hold. Filled with Loving memories more priceless then gold. I know you still hear me pookie pie so please know this is ture. That everything I am today Is all because of YOU. I will always love you my sweet pookie pie. Take you rest utill we meet again.

Your loving daughter

Latavia Smith

UTES

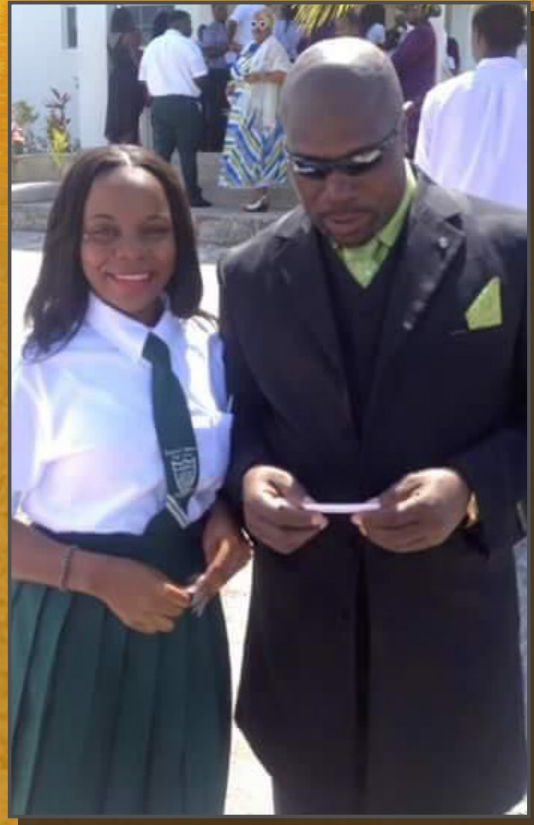


I wish I could see you one more time come walking through the door... But I know that is impossible, I will hear your voice no more.

I know you can feel my tear and you don't want me to cry, yet my heart is broken because I can't understand why someone so precious had to die.

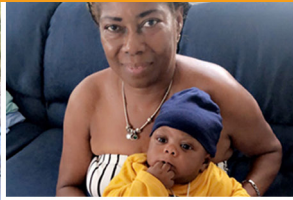
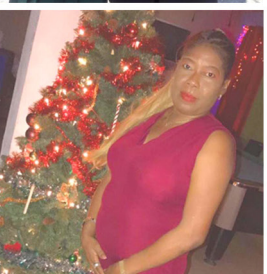
I pray that God will give me strength and somehow get me through as I struggle with the heartache that came when I lost you. I will always love you.

Your daughter
Lashanda Smith



The best and well respected father to all my sisters and brothers, a lovably husband to my mother, daddy you truly were a sweetheart and I wish I could've given you the world, your smile, laugh and voice can't be forgotten and I wish I could of tell you I love you one last time, your a blessing you really are and I wish you could've stayed a little longer but I guess God wanted to bring you home, you will always be missed.

Your loving daughter
Labacca Smith





HONORARY PALLBEARERS

LADRA SMITH | LAVARDO SMITH | KIRK TUCKER
LAVADO ARTHUR | AMOY WILLIAMS

PALLBEARERS

DR. JAMEIKA HARVEY | SHABA DORVAL | RYAN ROBINSON
ASHWOOD FORBES | JOHN STORR | JOHNNY

USHERS

JENNIFER GLINTON | KIMBERLY WILLIAMS | ALMI USHERS

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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would like to extend sincerest gratitude to all those
who have helped and support in any way
and all those who called with encouraging words.
Special thanks to Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III
and the Abundant Life Ministries International family,
John Tompson, Ryan Robinson and Johnny.

May God continue to bless all of you !!!

- The Family -

SERVICE RENDERED BY:



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