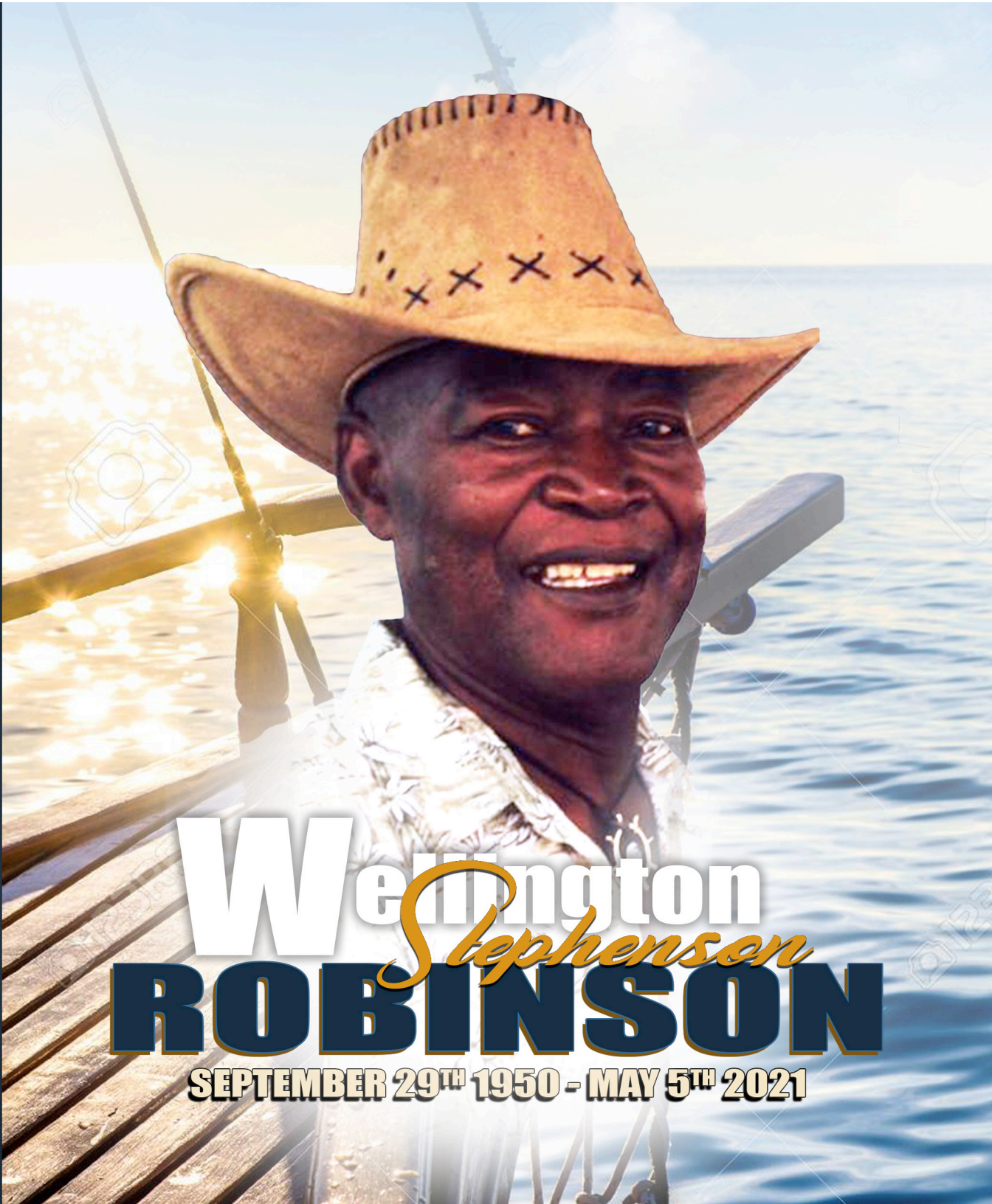


Wellington Stephenson ROBINSON

SEPTEMBER 29TH 1950 - MAY 5TH 2021

A Celebration of Life
in memory of

Wellington Stephenson ROBINSON

SEPTEMBER 29TH 1950 - MAY 5TH 2021

FUNERAL SERVICE:

Friday May 28th 2021 at 10am

Jericho Baptist Church
Lower Bight Road · Providenciales

OFFICIATING:
Rev. Pedro S. Williams
and
Rev. Samuel Goldstone Willliams

SERVICE RENDERED BY:
A&S Funeral Services

INTERMENT:
The Bight Public Cemetery

- Obituary -

REMEMBERING WELLINGTON (ZERO, ROBBIE) ROBINSON

W - wise, wonderful, warm
E - earnest, enchanting, entertaining
L - loving
L - loyal
I - iconic, irreplaceable, intelligent and inspiring
N - nurturing and noble
G - go getter, go to person, with a golden heart
T - thankful for everything that he was blessed with
O - one in a million
N - never will be forgotten

September 29, 1950 was a joyous day on the island of North Caicos in the community of Kew. This joy was attributed to the birth of a charming baby boy endearingly named Wellington Stephenson Robinson, born to Lolita Forbes-Robinson and Harold Robinson of North Caicos. At first sight everyone who met him was captivated by this bright little boy with his infectious smile. Sadly, Wellington's beloved other passed away when he was just five years old and he moved to the community of Whitby to live with his sister Hazel for a short period. Following the marriage of his father to his third wife Cecelia Hinson-Robinson (deceased), he returned to Kew to live with them.

Growing up Wellington was full of laughter and engaged in many boyish games with his siblings and other children in the community. He would later mischievously request that his family and close friends call him 'Robbie' and 'Zero'. He attended the Kew All Age School under watchful eyes of his teachers the late Carine Delancy, Hazel McIntosh and Charles Hubert James. He tried his best to excel in his studies.

As he transitioned into his young adult years, he enjoyed being around boats and was captivated by the tranquillity he found exploring the clear waters of the Turks and Caicos Islands. He enjoyed fishing and going on camps with his father on Dellis Cay. When he was old enough to make the journey on a sailing sloop, he proudly accompanied his father helping him to carry goods back and forth between North Caicos and Haiti. Wellington not only enjoyed being on a sail boat in the open waters, he also loved maintaining his boats. His avid love for the sea and nature also got him into trouble from time to time. He fondly recalled the incident involving him and his cousin Curley known as the tomboy; Curley and Robbie were had the brilliant idea of making a wooden boat. Of course, caulking the boat was a very important process, of building it. However, no one warned Curley that it was dangerous to remove a hot pot of pitch from the fire without proper protection for her hands. Naturally, once she felt the hot flames, Curley dropped the pot resulting in the pitch spilling on Robbie. While these scars remained with him throughout his adult years, being the good natured person that he was, he did not allow this misfortune to diminish his love for his cousin Curley or his favourite pastime.

1950 - 2021

Robbie was free spirited and he wanted to his life to the fullest and on his own terms. Robbie later turned his love for building boats and sailing on sloops to powerboats. When his father purchased his first power boat, he was over the moon with excitement. Wellington could often be seen gliding the boat over the clear waters as he made his regular runs to Pine Cay and South Caicos, providing fishing charters and a ferry service. On one of his trips to South Caicos with his father Par Harold, he recalled how they experienced engine failure. He shared that both men had to use a pole to manoeuvre the boat and this activity seemed like an eternity; there were also times when they had to take turns pushing the boat along. Robbie said that when they finally arrived to South Caicos, the cost to repair the engine was so high that he determined he would learn to repair his own boat engine. This dilemma gave birth to a passion and a mechanic was born.

His mechanical skills were also used to keep his pickup truck in excellent condition. He transported the workers on North Caicos to Bellefield Landing where they took the boat to Pine Cay to engage employment with George Napanish. He did this service faithfully rain or sunshine. When he migrated to the Bahamas, he found employment in Nassau with Eddie Moore working on the Coral Shell Bahamas Oil Tankers, which provided service between the Bahamas and the Turks and Caicos Islands. He started as a marine mechanic and worked his way up to Chief Engineer. He later moved to Grand Bahama, where he sharpened his auto mechanics skills. His desire to become a skilled and experienced mechanic saw him travel to Atlanta, Georgia for special training.

He returned home in the early 80s and opened a local restaurant on Providenciales called the Fishtrap in 1988. While this venture was successful, his desire to be on the open waters was calling him back to his first love. He preferred to be on the ocean catching fishes instead of purchasing them. After eighteen months of being a restaurateur, Robbie returned to being king of the waters and found employment as a boat Captain and mechanic for a local dive company.

Wellington was not only adept with his hands, but he possessed his own unique sense of style. His signature look was the wearing of his hat, complimented by his muscular built. He had an awesome collection of hats which were given to him over the years by family and friends. His demeanour was always pleasant, cool, calm and collected. He had a mischievous side which naturally made him the life of the party. He would often share with family members some of the antics he found himself in, such as selling a lady two left foot of tennis shoes while helping out in his father's store. Robbie grinned as he recounted how the lady wore the tennis to a Sunday morning Service and he called attention to her feet by laughing and pointing at them during the service. Of course this caused the other church goers to burst into laughter and his father, Par Harold knew immediately that he was the mastermind behind the prank.

Robbie was a charmer and this cannot be understated; it then came as no surprise when he caught the attention of his beloved Faye. He loved Faye with all of his heart and they were united in marriage on September 29, 2000. Faye continued as Robbie's constant support, companion and faithful friend. She supported him wholeheartedly in all of his aspirations and believed in and supported all of his dreams.

In his later years, Robbie took on the cause of protecting the environment. Many of his friends who worked with him on environmental conservation projects around the island, dubbed him as 'a steward of the environment'. Robbie was a great mentor for many upcoming environmentalists and

remained committed to the preservation and protection of the flora and fauna heritage of these islands.

Robbie lived larger than life! A personality such as his, can never truly be captured in words, neither can it ebbed by death. He exited this world peacefully after a brief period with illness and was ushered into the presence of the Lord on May 5, 2021. Even as we mourn his passing, we will always hold onto and cherish every profound memory.

Left to cherish his memories:

WIFE: Faye Robinson

SONS: Ivan Hall and the late Errol McIntosh

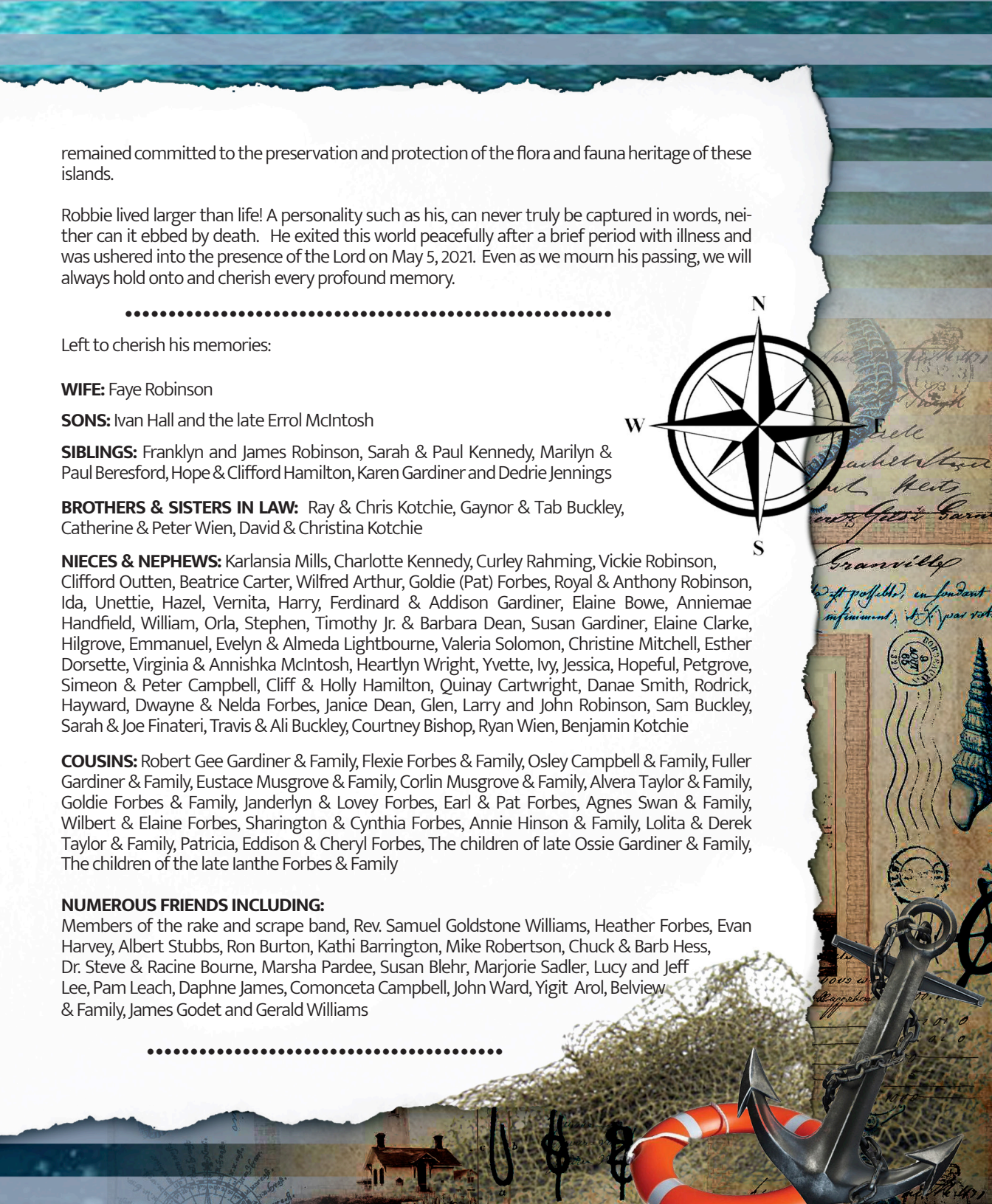
SIBLINGS: Franklyn and James Robinson, Sarah & Paul Kennedy, Marilyn & Paul Beresford, Hope & Clifford Hamilton, Karen Gardiner and Dedrie Jennings

BROTHERS & SISTERS IN LAW: Ray & Chris Kotchie, Gaynor & Tab Buckley, Catherine & Peter Wien, David & Christina Kotchie

NIECES & NEPHEWS: Karlansia Mills, Charlotte Kennedy, Curley Rahming, Vickie Robinson, Clifford Outten, Beatrice Carter, Wilfred Arthur, Goldie (Pat) Forbes, Royal & Anthony Robinson, Ida, Unettie, Hazel, Vernita, Harry, Ferdinard & Addison Gardiner, Elaine Bowe, Anniemae Handfield, William, Orla, Stephen, Timothy Jr. & Barbara Dean, Susan Gardiner, Elaine Clarke, Hilgrove, Emmanuel, Evelyn & Almeda Lightbourne, Valeria Solomon, Christine Mitchell, Esther Dorsette, Virginia & Annishka McIntosh, Heartlyn Wright, Yvette, Ivy, Jessica, Hopeful, Petgrove, Simeon & Peter Campbell, Cliff & Holly Hamilton, Quinay Cartwright, Danae Smith, Rodrick, Hayward, Dwayne & Nelda Forbes, Janice Dean, Glen, Larry and John Robinson, Sam Buckley, Sarah & Joe Finateri, Travis & Ali Buckley, Courtney Bishop, Ryan Wien, Benjamin Kotchie

COUSINS: Robert Gee Gardiner & Family, Flexie Forbes & Family, Osley Campbell & Family, Fuller Gardiner & Family, Eustace Musgrove & Family, Corlin Musgrove & Family, Alvera Taylor & Family, Goldie Forbes & Family, Janderlyn & Lovey Forbes, Earl & Pat Forbes, Agnes Swan & Family, Wilbert & Elaine Forbes, Sharington & Cynthia Forbes, Annie Hinson & Family, Lolita & Derek Taylor & Family, Patricia, Eddison & Cheryl Forbes, The children of late Ossie Gardiner & Family, The children of the late Ianthe Forbes & Family

NUMEROUS FRIENDS INCLUDING:
Members of the rake and scrape band, Rev. Samuel Goldstone Williams, Heather Forbes, Evan Harvey, Albert Stubbs, Ron Burton, Kathi Barrington, Mike Robertson, Chuck & Barb Hess, Dr. Steve & Racine Bourne, Marsha Pardee, Susan Blehr, Marjorie Sadler, Lucy and Jeff Lee, Pam Leach, Daphne James, Comonceta Campbell, John Ward, Yigit Arol, Belview & Family, James Godet and Gerald Williams



MUSICAL INTERLUDE

SONGS OF WORSHIP . . . . . 9:45am . . . . . The Family Procession

OPENING SENTENCES . . . . . Reverend Pedro S. Williams

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN . . . . . "My Jesus I Love Thee"

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

SWR
1950 - 2021

OPENING PRAYER . . . . . Minister Hopeful Campbell [Niece]

OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE . . . . . Psalms 91 . . . . . Dr. Karlansia Mills [Niece]

AS HE WAS KNOWN BY FAMILY & FRIENDS . . . . . Hon. Royal Robinson [Nephew]

NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE . . . . . I Corinthians 15: 50 – 58

Ms. Virginia McIntosh [Niece]

OBITUARY . . . . . To Be Read In Silence

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN. . . . . "Count Your Blessings"

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them
one by one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Refrain:
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your blessings, see what God hath done!
Count your blessings, name them one by one,
Count your many blessings, see what God
hath done. And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,
And you will keep singing as the days go by.

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessing; wealth can never buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

So, amid the conflict whether great or small,
Do not be disheartened, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

EULOGY . . . . . Reverend Samuel Goldstone Willliams

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY. . . . . Deaconess Winefred McIntosh

RECESSIONAL HYMN. . . . . "When We All Get To Heaven"

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessèd
He'll prepare for us a place.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Refrain
When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

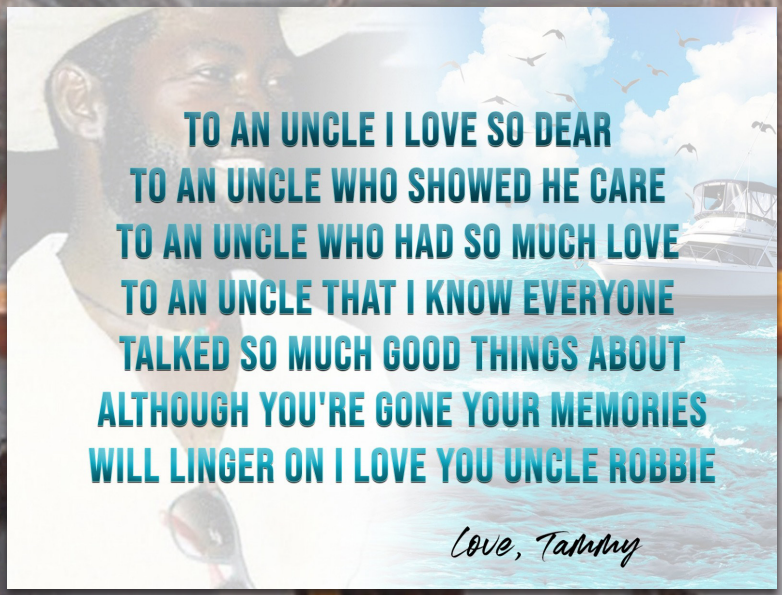
While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when travelling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

I'm Grateful

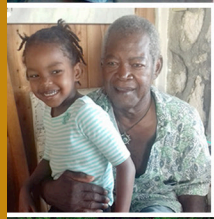
I'm grateful to uncle Robbie for so many things
- his patience, his love and his knowledge especially.
From fishing to cars, he encouraged my curiosity
in learning about the way things work around me.
Tranquility found me in any and every moment I shared with him.
So much that when I think of the ocean, what I enjoy the most, I think of him.
Although he's no longer here physically, he'll always remain in my sweetest
memories and in my peaceful moments on the water, he'll be with me too.
The pain we feel in losing someone is a testament to their loving life
and positive impacts on the ones around them - I know everyone can relate
to this. However, I'm even grateful for the grief now
because it just reminds me of the great person he was.

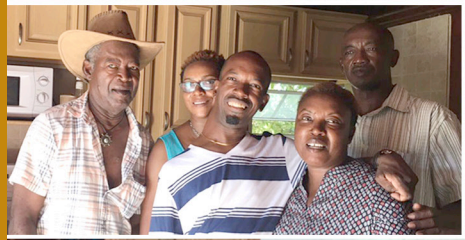
TRIBUTE BY CHARLOTTE KENNEDY

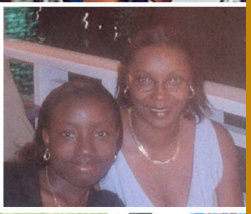


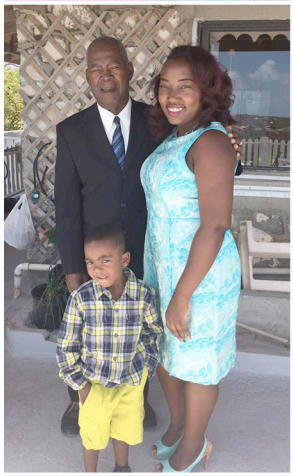
Our Angel with a Golden Heart
Cecelia Edea Rahaim

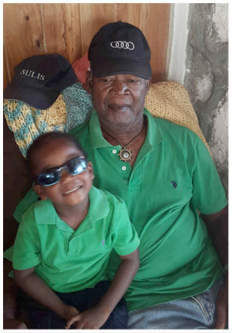
hope










SULIS

LOVEY FORBES
& The Lively Stones Band

PALLBEARERS

Ivan Hall | Alvin Hegner | Remardo Gardiner | Peter Campbell
Ferdinard Gardiner | Addison Gardiner | Franklyn Robinson
Juno Gardiner | Paul Kennedy | Paul Beresford

USHERS

Jerhico Baptist Church Ushers | A & S Funeral Services

MESSAGE OF GRATITUDE

The family of the late Wellington Stephenson Robinson wishes to express their sincere thanks to all relatives, friends and church families, both local and international, for your love and support shown to us during the loss of our loved one.

Your thoughts, prayers, words of encouragement, telephone calls, acts of kindness and many other sympathetic gestures during this time have indeed been a source of strength and reassurance especially to the siblings.

To the caretakers - Muriel and Minaya, the medical staff of the Cheshire Hall Medical Center, especially Nurse Lenis - we say thank you. We are grateful for your efforts and pray God's blessings upon you all.

Please continue to pray for us that God will grant us the strength to persevere and the understanding that all things that happen are indeed His will. He alone knows best and for that we are truly thankful for the time we were able to share.

SERVICE RENDERED BY:

A&S FUNERAL SERVICES
24HR/NUMBERS: 1(649)232-1244 or 341-1683
EMAIL: ANS@ANSFUNERALSERVICES.COM

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