



Petrina
Leonora
HARRIS

“AUNTY PAT”

APRIL 3RD, 1956 - FEBRUARY 5TH, 2022

CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF OUR DEAR



APRIL 3RD, 1956 - FEBRUARY 5TH, 2022

AGE: 65 YEARS

Service held at:

Wesley Methodist Church

Blue Hills • Providenciales • Turks and Caicos Islands

Saturday, February 26th, 2022
at 11:00 am

Officiating:

Rev. Frednor Toussaint

Interment:

Methodist Church Cemetery

THE SEASONS OF LIFE FOR THE LATE

Leonora Petrina Harris

"For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven."

[Ecclesiastes 3:1]

Though you left suddenly from this world,
you will NEVER leave the universe of our hearts.

Your life is like an unfinished story, and we
desperately wanted to keep on reading.

CELEBRATION OF BIRTH

On April 3rd, 1956 a beautiful baby girl was born to the late Princess and Charlie Harris in the settlement of Blue Hills, Providenciales. She was the fifth girl of six daughters. She was given the name Leonora Petrina but was called Pat by her family. There was so much joy and excitement as the oldest sisters and brothers would now be able to enjoy their little sister in their home that was always full of love, laughter and lots of food especially when Par was alive.

LEARNING JOURNEY

Pat's early years learning started in North Caicos at the Charles Hubert James Primary school. She lived with her aunt Dorothy (Dori) Taylor during these years. She moved back to Provo to attend the Blue Hills All Age School, later called Blue Hills Primary and now named Oseta Jolly Primary School. Pat's love for learning made her a very skillful young lady who was not afraid to take on any challenges particularly if they were pertaining to hands-on skills such as: sewing, cooking, planting, braiding hair etc.

PARENTING [Proverbs 31:28] "Her children rise up and declare her happy..."

Pat embraced motherhood and became a loving single mother to four children, three daughters Juline Higgs of Grand Turk, Kizzymae and Tiffany Harris of Providenciales and one son the late Bradley Delancy of Providenciales. It was difficult, but not impossible. She worked very hard to provide for their needs and instill practical life values along the way. She had a very special bond with the two younger children as she reared them to adulthood. Nana, as she was affectionately called by her six grandchildren, loved and cherished their precious times together. She was normally found standing in her favorite place, the kitchen, as she enjoyed the company of family and friends, feeding them and telling stories, listening to her grandchildren and sharing wisdom from her life's experiences. She later became a foster mother to many children in Providenciales, many of them who are like children to her.



- OBITUARY -

=**EXPLORING OUTSIDE** Turks and Caicos

Once Pat completed her schooling in Providenciales, there was not much to do as a young person, so she joined her older siblings that had migrated to the Bahamas for work. Pat held several jobs while living in Eight Mile Rock Grand Bahama. After many long hard-working years of living in the Freeport, Grand Bahama. Pat decided to return home Providenciales (TCI) in 1990.

CAREER PATHS [Ecclesiastes 9:10] “Whatever your hand finds to do, do it with your might, for there is no work or thought or knowledge or wisdom in Sheol, to which you are going.”

Returning to the Providenciales, Turks and Caicos Islands in 1990, she was determined to get a decent job and provide for her family. This led to job opportunities at various resorts in the culinary field, namely: Club Med Turquoise, Ramada Hotel and Beaches Resort. Pat also worked at the IGA Supermarket for many years in the Deli Café.

Over the years, Pat was motivated by her experiences and her love of cooking to open her own take-out restaurant after leaving IGA Supermarket. ‘Aunty Pat’ as she was affectionately called by her loyal customers anticipated her local cuisines dishes such as: fried chicken, pork, chicken and sheep tongue souse which were popular on Saturday mornings.

SERVING OTHERS [Luke 6:31] “Do onto others as you would have them do to you.”

This is a principle of God’s word that Pat lived daily. She was well known for housing and feeding people in her community. Serving people was her love and passion as she catered to others with empathy and compassion regardless of their circumstances. Pat also found time in her busy schedule to visit the senior citizens in her community. Her family in its entirety was the apple of her eye; she truly loved them all and no one could ever tell if there was a favorite because they all got the royal treatment as she cherished them with love in abundance.

[Luke 6:30] Truly, describe the life of Pat “Give to everyone who asks you, and if anyone takes what belongs to you, do not demand it back.”

END OF THE SEASON

February 5th the door was opened by Pat to let her baby girl Tiffany into the house. Saying goodnight to Tiffany was a norm. Pat was on her night round as usual checking doors and windows, and was comfortable knowing that everyone was home safe. Sadly, before she could return to her room, the words of Ecclesiastes 9:11 proved true, which says in part, “...time and unforeseen events overtake them all.” She quietly passed away, in the dark hours of the morning. She will forever be remembered by her family and friends alike.

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LEFT TO CHERISH HER MEMORY

CHILDREN: Juline Higgs, Kizzymae and Tiffany Harris

GRAND CHILDREN: Shatan Harris, Jadon and Janai Higgs, Shaniya Holbert, La'Kya Barranco and Rameeko Harris.

ADOPTED CHILDREN: Glenisa Parker, McAllen Gardiner and Sabrina Higgs

**ADOPTED
GRAND CHILDREN:** Divonte Williams, Calvin Missick jr., Claudario, Makia and Makira Gardiner

SON-IN-LAW: Dwight Higgs

SISTERS: NEICES & NEPHEWS

Anita McIntosh: Princess, Joy, Julie, David, Robert, Karla, Carlton, Alfred and Tony

Philistina Rigby: Charles, Maria, Ron, Clovis and Rodney

Mary Grant: Myrna, Rico, Melbourne, Barbaralee and Kip

Caranette Harris: Nikara

Peaches [Dottie] Deceased: Rudy, Lydia, James, Wellie, Elliot, Ryan and Emmanuel

BROTHERS: NEICES & NEPHEWS

Charles [Buggy] Harris: Princess, Quincy and Hattie

Preston Harris: Anita, Indira, Jimmy and Noah

George Harris: Ricardo, Juanita, Hiram, Karen and Paul

Princie Harris: Garrick, Alana, Jeremy and Latoya

SISTER IN-LAW: Jenny Harris, Simone Harris and Wilamae Harris

BROTHERS IN LAW: Joseph Rigby and Maxin Duvignol

GOD CHILDREN: Maria Cash, Lamonte, Melody Elise and Galvin Hall

**CLOSE
RELATIVES & FRIENDS:** Tucker & Hendfield Family, Irene Forbes & Family, Claudette Hall & Family, Betty Lightbourne, Debra Ewing, Vera Ewing, Harold Rigby & family, Bruce Walkin, Shervoine Roker & Family of Freeport, The Robinson Family of Five Cays, Krystal & The Howell Family, Tracey Rigby & Family, The Delancy Family, The Dean Family, Lionel Barranco & Family, Janelle Blenman, Sharon Swaby, Patrick Grant, Reggie Pennerman, The Arthur Family, The Harvey Family.

A host of Nieces and Nephews, Grand and Great-Grand Nieces and Nephews, relatives and friends too numerous to name.

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MUSICAL PRELUDE “When I Wake Up In Glory”

PROCESSION AND SEATING OF THE FAMILY

OPENING SENTENCES Rev. Frednor Toussaint

CONGREGATIONAL 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.

PRAYERPastor Alice Forbes

1ST SCRIPTURE READINGPsalm 91..... Gertrude Forbes

TRIBUTEKarla McIntosh [Niece]

OBITUARYREAD IN SILENCE

TRIBUTETracey Ann Rigby [Niece]

2ND SCRIPTURE READING2 Corinthians 1: 3-7..... Paddy Harris [Cousin]

SELECTION..... Restoration Hope Centre Praise Team

CONDOLENCES

AS I KNEW HER AND VIDEO PRESENTATION Monique Allen [Niece]

TRIBUTECordero Cash [Nephew]

CONGREGATIONAL SONG.....“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.

GOSPEL LESSON	John 14:1-6; 27
SERMON	Rev. Frednor Toussaint
PRAYER FOR FAMILY	Rev. Frednor Toussaint
ACKNOWLEDGMENT	A&S Funeral Home
THE COMMENDATION	Rev. Frednor Toussaint
BENEDICTION	Rev. Frednor Toussaint
RECESSIONAL HYMN	“It Is Finished”

There's a line that is drawn through the ages
 On that line stands an old rugged cross
 On that cross, a battle is raging
 To gain a man's soul or it's loss

The earth shakes with the force of the conflict
 And the sun refuses to shine
 For there hangs God's son, in the balance
 And then through the darkness He cries

Chorus

It is finished, the battle is over
 It is finished, there'll be no more war
 It is finished, the end of the conflict
 It is finished and Jesus is Lord

Yet in my heart, the battle was still raging
 Not all prisoners of war had come home
 These were battlefields of my own making
 I didn't know that the war had been won

On one side, march the forces of evil
 All the demons, all the devils of hell
 On the other, the angels of glory
 And they meet on Golgotha's hill

Oh, but then I heard the King of the ages
 Had fought all the battles for me
 And that victory was mine for the claiming
 And now praise His name, I am free.

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THE COMMITTAL	Rev. Frednor Toussaint
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LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms;
 What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms.
 Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms;
 Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms;
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms.
 Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms;
 Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms;
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
 Leaning on the everlasting arms.
 Leaning, leaning, Safe and secure from all alarms;
 Leaning, leaning, Leaning on the everlasting arms.



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!

"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.

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



To Mommy,
As I sit here with tears in my eyes, I can't believe this day is really here. The pain that floods my heart is nothing I have ever felt before. Mommy you were my world and my heart in a human form. You have taught me many life lessons and I will take your words and allow it to change to the woman you always knew I can be.

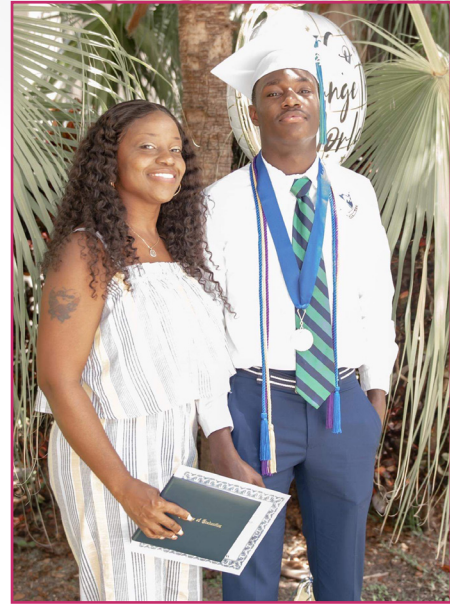
MY LOVE IS BEYOND WORDS
Love always Tiffany Harris

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Dear Nana,
I love you so much, words cannot describe the hurt I feel. Nana you were my queen and my heart. I loved you to the moon and back. I know you are at resting but I'll always miss you.

LaKya Barranco



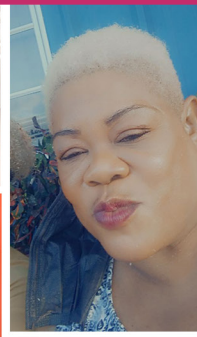
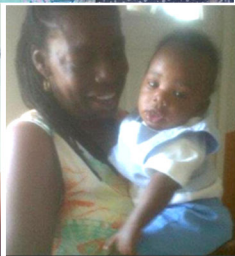
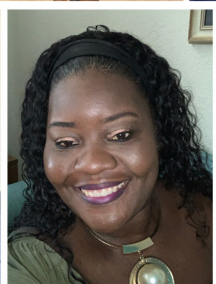
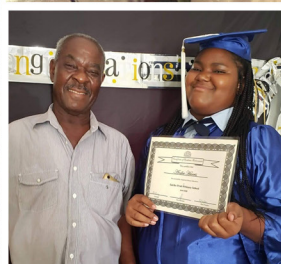
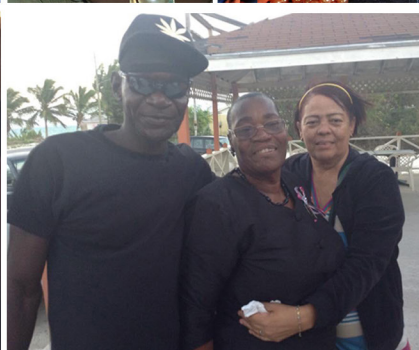
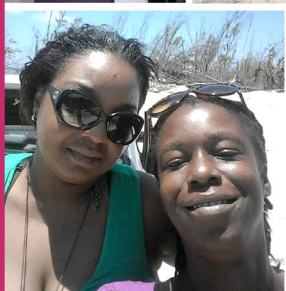
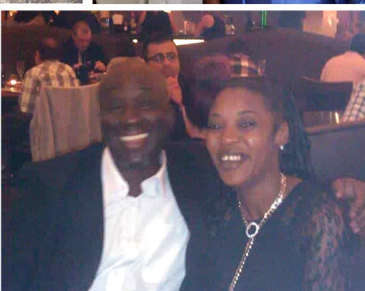
You Meant So Much

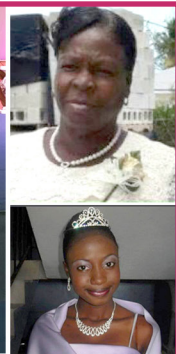
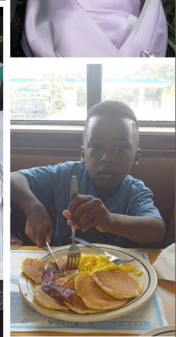
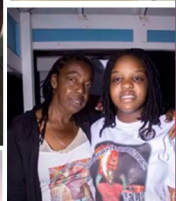
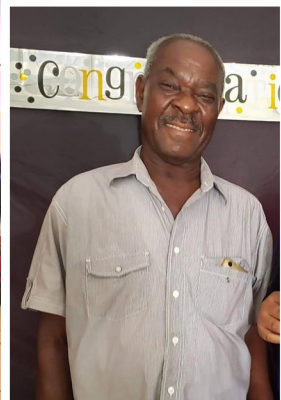
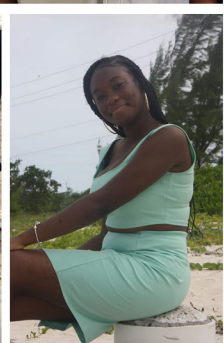
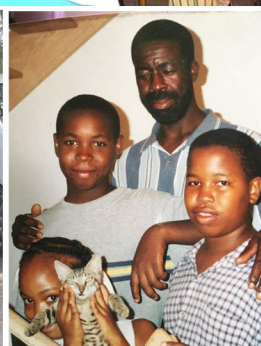
You meant so much to us
You were one of a kind
You always stated what was on your mind
You brighten the room when you did smile

Your heart was like Gold
You gave anyone that was in need
I would give absolutely anything
To have you here with us again

Not a second passes
When you're not on our minds
Your love we will never forget
The hurt will ease in time

Many tears I have seen and cried
I know that you are happy now
And there will be no more pain
Forever in our hearts
Janelle & Tae we love you





Honorary Pall Bearers

Charles Harris Princie Harris
Preston Harris George Harris

Pall Bearers

Ryan Wilson Raymond Rigby
Deron Rigby Elliott Johnson
Deron Wilson Andy Ewing
Cordero Cash Peter Salvain
Arsenio Harvey Hersley Capron

Our Thanks

Give thanks with a grateful heart
Give thanks unto the Holy One
Give thanks because He's given Jesus Christ, His Son
And now let the weak say, "I am strong"
Let the poor say, "I am rich"
Because of what the Lord has done for us" Give thanks

For your prayers, telephone calls and other acts of kindness, the family of Petrina Harris is sincerely appreciative. These gestures helped to ease the pain of our Mother, Nana, Sister, and Auntie passing from this life.

We also say special thanks to the staff of A&S Funeral Home of North Caicos and the entire

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SERVICE RENDERED BY:



A&S FUNERAL SERVICES

24HR/NUMBERS: 1(649)232-1244 or 341-1683

EMAIL: ANS@ANSFUNERALSERVICES.COM

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