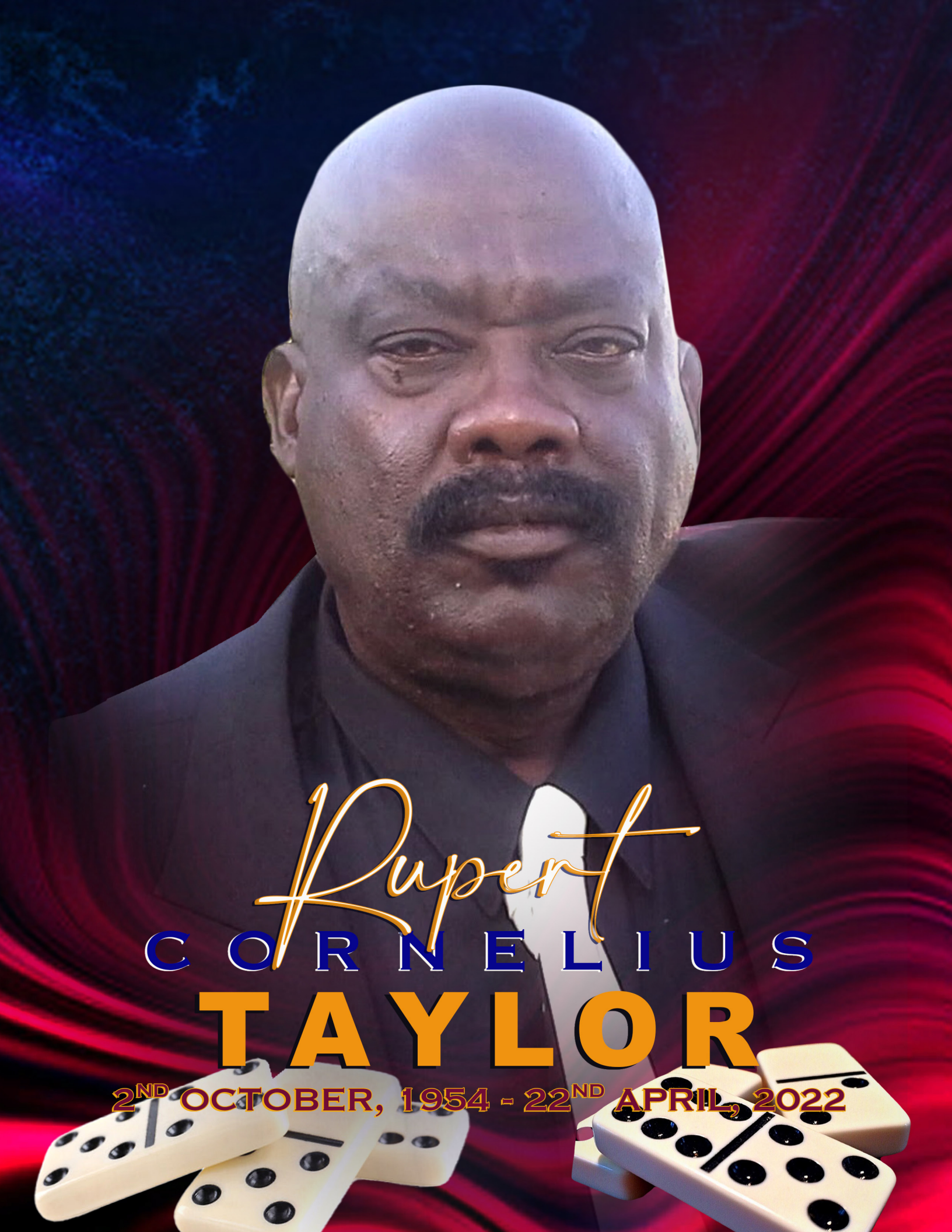




*Rupert*  
C O R N E L I U S  
**TAYLOR**

2<sup>ND</sup> OCTOBER, 1954 - 22<sup>ND</sup> APRIL, 2022

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



*Rupert*  
CORNELIUS  
**TAYLOR**

2<sup>ND</sup> OCTOBER, 1954 - 22<sup>ND</sup> APRIL, 2022

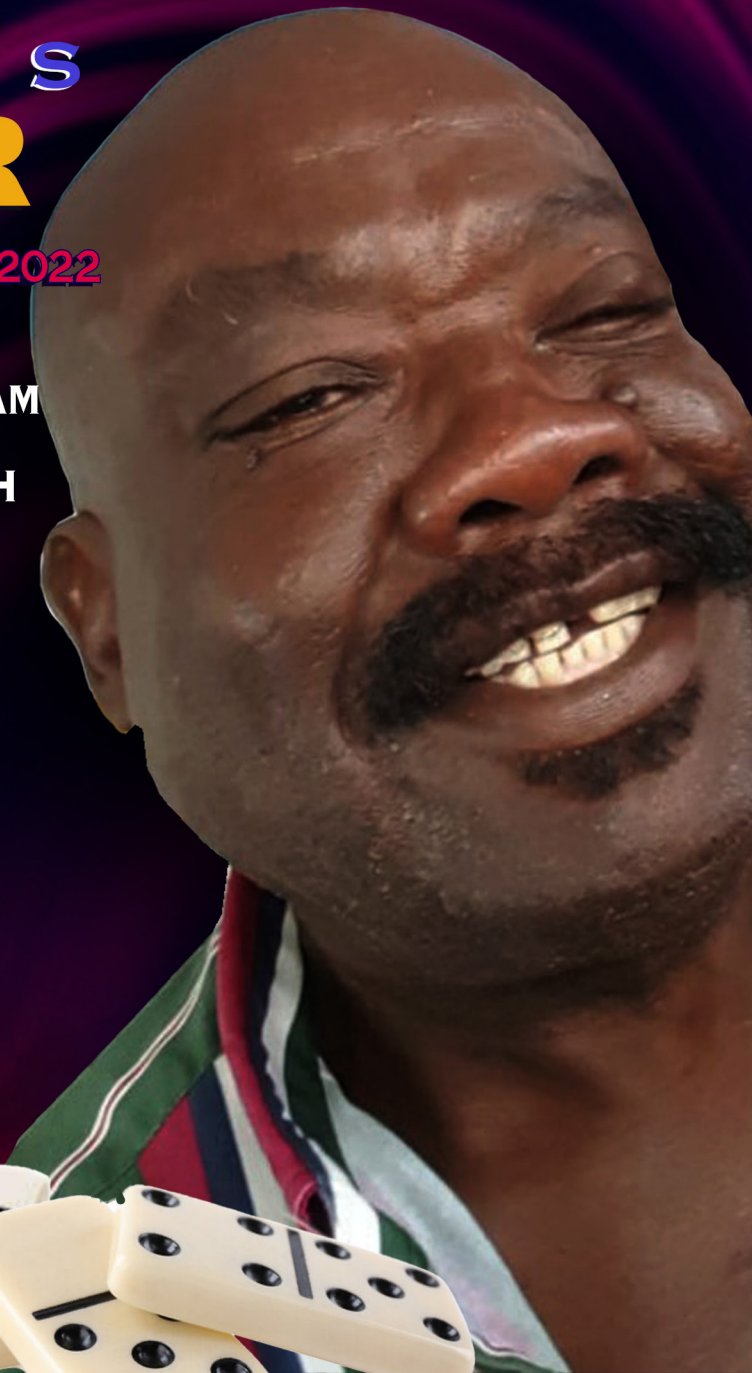
FUNERAL SERVICE:  
SATURDAY, 14<sup>TH</sup> MAY 2022 AT 10AM

MT MORIAH BAPTIST CHURCH  
CONCH BAR + MIDDLE CAICOS

OFFICIATING:  
REV. EVAN WILLIAMS  
PASTOR DWAYNE TAYLOR

ORGANIST:  
PASTOR COURTNEY MISSICK

INTERMENT:  
TAYLOR'S PRIVATE CEMETERY



## LIFE STORY OF RUPERT CORNELIUS TAYLOR

To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to break down and a time to build.

### BIRTH

Rupert Cornelius Taylor was the 3rd child and only son born to the late Douglas and Maria Taylor of Conch Bar, Middle Caicos on 2nd October 1954. He was affectionately known by many as Taylor, McDuffy, or Bar Ru.

### EDUCATION AND EMPLOYMENT

Rupert attended the Conch Bar Primary School under the tutelage of the late Doris Robinson, now the Doris Robinson Primary school. Upon completion of primary school, opportunities in Middle Caicos were limited, if any existed at all. Rupert was afforded the opportunity to attend a Technical School in Nassau Bahamas. This opportunity was short lived as he had a close encounter with death after a mistaken identity. He left the Bahamas and returned to Turks and Caicos where he gained employment at the PanAmerican Base as a Supply Officer and he worked there for several years.

After several years at the PanAm Base, Rupert migrated to the US and this was where he got engaged in the music industry. He once again returned to TCI and where he provided service to the community with his stereo set and vinyl record. This was how the name McDuffy came about.

There was little happening in Middle Caicos at the time, so Rupert decided to return to the USA where he would remain for several years. He was self-employed in the USA. He established a business called Taylor Import/Export company; this business flourished for several years. During this time, he gained many business relationships with several persons from throughout the Caribbean and predominantly here in Turks and Caicos.

As technology evolved, Rupert's business began to decline. Unfortunately, his business plans were no match compared to the changes that the era of technology brought with it. This evolution played a major role in his decision to end the business and return home to Turks and Caicos in 2010.

### THE BEGINNING OF THE END

Rupert's health began to slowly decline rendering him unable to be gainfully employed. The decline in his cognitive ability caused him to be misunderstood by many. The once robust and outgoing personality was now replaced with a quiet and reserved demeanor. During the decline in his health, he still had a determination to start a business, but he was dissuaded by his family. Rupert was no longer the jovial and robust individual that his family and friends had come to love.

Rupert's last move was in April 2021, when he relocated to Providenciales to the home care facility of Nyoka Dayley at Nyoka Loving Hands Care. Rupert received excellent care from Nyoka and her team; he was treated like family. On his last birthday in November 2021, he could be seen on video with a beaming smile while cutting his chocolate cake prepared by Nyoka. The beaming face told the entire story of how pleased he was.

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Rupert became hospitalized shortly after on February 10th, 2022. He was then medevacked to the Dominican Republic. On the 16th February, with his sister Iona at his bedside, he made the decision to accept Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour. The family prayed that God would heal him and make him well again for just a little bit more time, but God decided to heal him by calling him home after a long illness on April 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2022.

.....

Preceded in death by his parents Douglas and Maria Taylor, Sisters, Noiva and Colmada Williams and brother, Oliver Taylor.

Survived by:

**DAUGHTER:** Kimberley Taylor

**SISTERS:** Iona, Fairbell and Elsa

**BROTHER:** Paul Taylor

**ADOPTED DAUGHTER:** Giann Williams

**BROTHERS-IN-LAW:** Bishop Hormel Harvey, Barrett James, Evan Harvey, Robert Williams and Llewlyn Williams

**GRAND CHILDREN:** Kianne and Antoine Harris, Germari, Geremiah and Gersiah Williams

**NIECES:** McKay, Delma, Shanetta, Dedra, Sherrilyn, Kebrina, Kamula, Kandra, Cordrina, Chervita, Cady and Anika

**NEPHEWS:** Roger, Don, Godfrey, Dieron, Corderro, Delano, Deante, Damari

**A HOST OF GRAND NIECES AND NEPHEWS**

**A HOST OF COUSINS** Pastor Shirley Smith, Kim and Adelaide Taylor, Helena  
**SPECIAL MENTION:** Arthur, Franklyn Garland and Clement Campbell

**SPECIAL FRIENDS:** Sherri Cason, Neville Adams, Wainwright Misick, Ashwood Forbes, Janet and Norman Forbes, Stephen Walkin, Johnnie Steplin, Sherlock Walkin, John Walkin, Welthy Hall, Dorothy Clarke, Noel and Julia Harvey, Charles Hall, Jeffrey Hall, Holton and Jane Williams, David and Victoria Phillips, Beverley, Moitis, Rosita and Monica, Vanessa, Mattie, Fabian, Nyoka Dayley and team at Nyoka Loving Hands Care, Nathaniel, Hon. Ralph Higgs and the team from Core Resources Management team and neighbour Weallah

**A HOST OF CLOSE RELATIVES NAMELY:** The families of the late Helene Campbell, Clement Arthur, Mazie Harvey, Flossie Robinson, Gertrude Taylor, Julia Wright, Johnny, Nelson and Henry Taylor, Ivis Higgs and George Taylor

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## ORGAN PRELUDE

## PROCESSION AND SEATING OF FAMILY

**OPENING REMARKS** ..... Pastor Dwayne Taylor

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN** ..... “What A Day That Will Be”

There is coming a day when no heartaches shall come,  
No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye;  
All is peace forever more on that happy golden shore,  
What a day, glorious day that will be!

Chorus:

What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see,  
And I look upon His face, the One who saved me by his grace;  
When He takes me by the hand and leads me through the Promised Land,  
What a day, glorious day that will be!

There'll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear,  
No more sickness, no more pain, no more parting over there;  
And forever I will be with the One who died for me  
What a day, glorious day that will be!

**PRAYER** ..... Pastor Steven Walkin

**1<sup>ST</sup> SCRIPTURE READING** ..... Psalms 27 ..... Ms. Kandra Williams [Niece]

**TRIBUTE**..... Ms. Chervita Williams [Niece]  
& Michael Francois [Friend]

**PRAISE AND WORSHIP**..... The Ebenezer Praise Team

**AS WE KNEW RUPERT** ..... Charles Hall & Ashwood Forbes

ORDER OF SERVICE

**TRIBUTE** .....Pastor Shirley Smith  
**OBITUTARY** .....[TO BE READ IN SILENCE]  
**2<sup>ND</sup> SCRIPTURES READING**..... 2 Cor 5: 14-18 ..... Mr. Damari James [Nephew]  
**PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY** ..... Deacon Carlis Williams  
**TRIBUTE** ..... Middle Caicos Association Choir  
**EULOGY** .....Rev. Evan Williams  
**ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**..... A&S Funeral Ltd.  
**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

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

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

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

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

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.

.....

**“ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEAD ME”**

1. All the way my Savior leads me;  
What have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt His tender mercy,  
Who through life has been my Guide?  
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort,  
Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
For I know, whate'er befall me,  
Jesus doeth all things well,  
For I know, whate'er befall me,  
Jesus doeth all things well.
2. All the way my Savior leads me,  
Cheers each winding path I tread,  
Gives me grace for every trial,  
Feeds me with the living bread.  
Though my weary steps may falter,  
And my soul athirst may be,  
Gushing from the Rock before me,  
Lo! a spring of joy I see,  
Gushing from the Rock before me,  
Lo! a spring of joy I see.
3. All the way my Savior leads me;  
Oh, the fullness of His grace!  
Perfect rest to me is promised  
In my Father's blest embrace.  
When my spirit, clothed immortal,  
Wings its flight to realms of day,  
This my song through endless ages:  
Jesus led me all the way,  
This my song through endless ages:  
Jesus led me all the way.

**“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.

**“I AM SATISFIED WITH JESUS”**

I am satisfied with Jesus,  
He has done so much for me:  
He has suffered to redeem me,  
He has died to set me free.

I can hear the voice of Jesus,  
Calling out so pleadingly,  
Go and win the lost and straying;  
Is He satisfied with me?

**Chorus**

I am satisfied, I am satisfied,  
I am satisfied with Jesus,  
But the question comes to me,  
As I think of Calvary,  
Is my Master satisfied with me?

He is with me in my trials,  
Best of friends of all is He;  
I can always count on Jesus,  
Can He always count on me?

When my work on earth is ended,  
And I cross the mystic sea,  
Oh, that I could hear Him saying,  
I am satisfied with thee.

.....

# TRIBUTES



## MEASURE OF A MAN

**NOT - HOW DID HE DIE? BUT - HOW DID HE LIVE?**  
**NOT - WHAT DID HE GAIN? BUT - WHAT DID HE GIVE?**

THESE ARE THE THINGS THAT MEASURE THE WORTH  
OF A MAN AS A MAN, REGARDLESS OF BIRTH.

**NOT - WHAT WAS HIS STATION? BUT - HAD HE A HEART?**  
**AND - HOW DID HE PLAY HIS GOD-GIVEN PART?**

WAS HE EVER READY WITH A WORD OF GOOD CHEER?  
TO BRING BACK A SMILE, TO BANISH A TEAR?

**NOT - WHAT WAS HIS CHURCH? NOT - WHAT WAS HIS CREED?**  
**BUT - HAD HE BEFRIENDED THOSE REALLY IN NEED?**

**NOT - WHAT DID THE SKETCH IN THE NEWSPAPER SAY?**  
**BUT - HOW MANY WERE SORRY WHEN HE PASSED AWAY?**

THESE ARE THE THINGS THAT MEASURE THE WORTH  
OF A MAN AS A MAN, REGARDLESS OF BIRTH

**GRAND NIECES & NEPHEWS**



## UNCLE RUPERT

It broke our hearts to lose you,  
but you never went alone,  
for a part of us went with you,  
the day God took you home.

Everything is different now  
There's such an awful void  
There's got to be a reason  
And we have to understand

A million times we missed you,  
A million times we cried,  
If love could have saved you,  
You never would have died

To the grave, you travel,  
Our flowers were placed with care,  
Everyone knows the heartache,  
As we turn to leave you there.

If tears could build a stairway,  
and memories could make a lane,  
we would walk right up to heaven  
and bring you home again

We love you

**Uncle Rupert**

SLEEP WELL IN HEAVEN WITH THE ANGELS



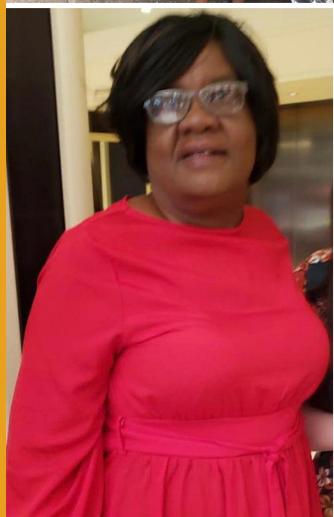
## BROTHER

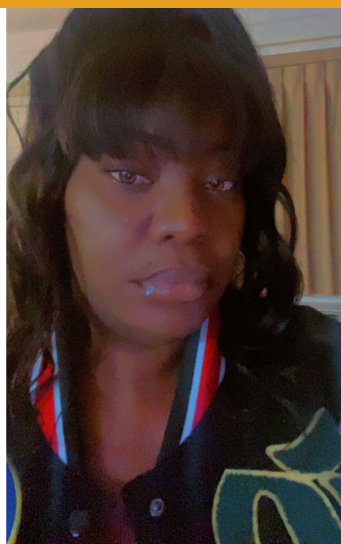
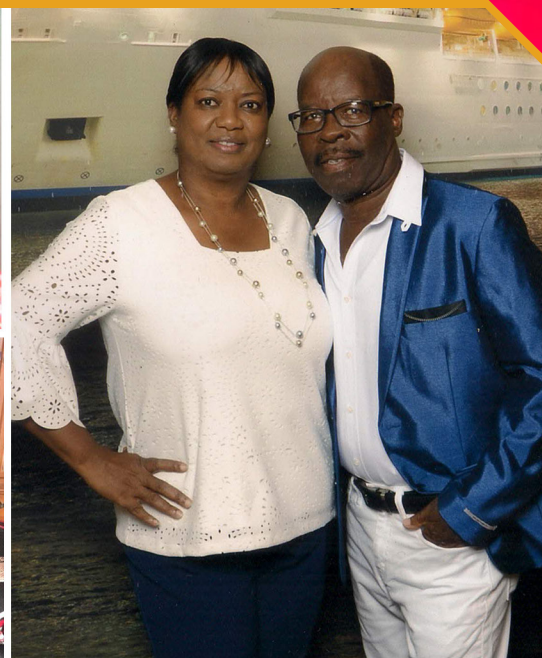
You gave no one a last farewell,  
Nor ever said good-bye.  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knows why.  
A million times we will miss you.

A million times we will cry.  
If love alone could have saved you,  
You never would have died.

In life we loved you dearly.  
In death we love you still.  
In our hearts you hold a 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.





### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Bishop Hormel Harvey      Barrett James      Evan Harvey  
Llewlyn Williams      Paul Taylor

### PALLBEARERS

Kim Taylor      Godfrey Williams      Dieron Williams  
Roger Harvey      Don Harvey      Keith Johnson  
Charles Hall      Ashwood Forbes

### USHERS

Brendalee Harvey  
Norma Forbes  
Staff of A & S Funeral Ltd.

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of the late Rupert Cornelius Taylor would like to express profound thanks to Nyoka Daley and staff at the Nyoka Loving Care facility, Rev. Williams and the Mt. Moriah Baptist Church family, Cheshire Hall Medical Center, Nurse Francis and team from the Alsada Malcolm Clinic, Santo Domingo Medical Center and NHIP

Thanks to all well-wishers and friends for your constant prayers, visits, telephone calls and the time spent with us during our time of sorrow.

May God's richest blessings be with you always.

### The Family

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SERVICE RENDERED BY:



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