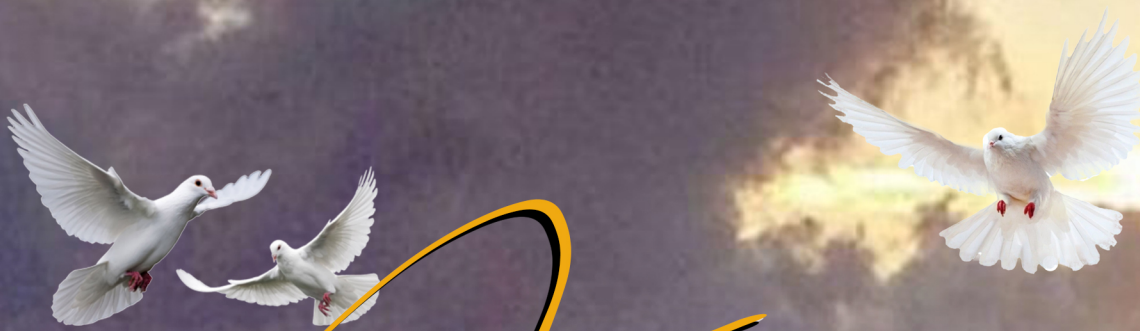


A CELEBRATION OF LIFE



James
NEVILLE
SEYMOUR
[Bampa / Scoffie]

MAY 6TH, 1950 - JULY 10TH, 2022



James
NEVILLE
SEYMOUR
[Bampa / Scoffie]

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FUNERAL SERVICE:
Ephesus Seventh-Day Adventist Church
Longbay • Providenciales

SUNDAY JULY 31ST, 2022 at 11am

OFFICIATING
Pastor Roy Lindsay

INTERMENT:
The Bight Public Cemetery

James Neville Seymour

May 06, 1950 - July 10, 2022

To lose a loved one is never an easy or pleasant experience. Today we have gathered here with mixed emotions to celebrate with thanksgiving, the life journey of a husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, and friend.

James Neville Seymour was born on May 06, 1950, to parents Sicily and James Seymour, in the small fishing village of South Caicos. Neville began his education at Mrs. Esther Stubbs preschool, and then he attended the Cockburn Harbour All-age School, renamed the Iris Stubbs Primary. Like most islanders during that period, he had a typical childhood, where children would participate in island festivals like Guy Fawkes Day, Regatta, and annual Church Programs.

“Friends are the family you choose”. Neville’s closest childhood friend was Frankie Seymour, who also became his colleague during his tenure at the Atlantic Equipment and Power plant, now Fortis TCI in South Caicos. Neville was also an active member of the original Cockburn Harbour Boy Scouts during the 1960s, where he was nicknamed Scoffie for his shy and subtle approach to life.

Neville loved to play cricket and enjoyed the years when cricket was aired over the radio. He was a passionate cook and was convinced no one could clean or fry fish better than him, being an East Harbour man. Neville loved to play the guitar and listen to Rake and Scrape music, with his recent favourite being the popular song “John Kaya” by Sprat and his band.

Neville was the eldest child of seven siblings. As customary, he left home during his early adult life to work aboard cargo and oil tanker vessels travelling the world for many years. During those years, he equipped himself with the knowledge and skills of an Electrician and Diesel Mechanic, which he would make his career.

In the mid-seventies, while visiting home from one of his worldly voyages, Neville met a beautiful young Adventist Mission girl walking by the salina; her name was Deloris Chambers, better known as Peggy. This casual encounter was the catalyst for their courtship, and they later married in April 1976. This union produced three children, Ronald, Britannya and Albert.

Years later, the family migrated to Jamaica, where Neville and his wife worked and lived for seventeen years to help their children through school. After completing this goal, in 1997, Neville decided to return home and help build the country he so dearly loved. On his return, he worked with several employers, such as Provo Water Company and Parrot Cay Resort, to name a few.

In 2015, Neville decided to retire from employment and concentrate on helping his grandchildren. He also took great pride in grooming his yard and would spare no expense in acquiring the tools he needed to help maintain the landscape of his home.

Neville loved the Lord and enjoyed the hymn “My Maker and My King” #15 from the Adventist songbook. This was a reminder of his pledge and commitment to God, to whom he owed everything.

As Neville got older, he battled ageing illnesses. Over time his health started to deteriorate. In February 2022, he was admitted to the Cheshire Hall Medical Center and over the next five months, his condition slowly worsened. On Sunday, July 10th, 2022, he made his last emergency visit to the hospital and quietly closed his eyes in sleep at 5:45 pm.

Eulogy

James Neville Seymour sleeps awaiting the trumpet call from the chief Engineer. His loved ones and friends are left to cherish the memory of a life well-lived.

Now all the tools are silent. We treasure each moment he was lent. The Sun has set on a life well lived. A man who gave all he had to give. James Neville Seymour forever in our hearts.

.....

WIFE: Deloris Seymour (Peggy)

SONS: Ronald and Lavern

DAUGHTERS: Britannya, Ann-Marie

SON-IN-LAW: David Daley

DAUGHTER-IN-LAWS: Doreen Barrows-Seymour, Carol Gayle-Seymour

BROTHERS: Ronald Seymour (Neil), Bernard Seymour (Deceased), Vernon Seymour, Leon Seymour

BROTHERS-IN-LAW: Phillip Roberts Jr., Patrick Davis, Michael Burrell

SISTERS: Leah Seymour (Lee), Emily Seymour-Davis (Eunice), Sicily Seymour-Roberts, Patrice Seymour-Burrell (Kathy)

SISTERS-IN-LAW: Deborah Seymour, Nancy Wallace, Marva Waugh

GRAND CHILDREN: Dante, Davianna, Diandra Daley, Jamar, Jante, Jandain, Johnnoy, Rayhan, Rashawn Seymour, Whitney Grant, Daniel, Dusan and Jaeden Chok

NIECES AND NEPHEWS: Marvin & Shawn Seymour, Lynvel Seymour, Leonora, Latoya Leonard (Lorenzo) and Lashear Reno, Lamardo, Iaver & Chelsea Davis, Ron Ron, Isaiah, Arean & Lenox Seymour, Kayana Anderson, Cameron and Casey Burrell, Joda, Elijah and Jamani Seymour, Audreanna, Akeem, Antonia, Philieshia and Christopher Roberts

COUSINS: Drexwell Seymour, Dudley Seymour, Valerie Cambridge, Lydia Butterfield, Patricia Forbes, Edith Burns, William Seymour, Keith Seymour, Edward Seymour, Ruth Seymour, Ismae Seymour, Frankie Seymour, Simeon Seymour, Honorable Rachel Taylor, Mae Louis, Rachel Basden, Margaret Smtih Denise Godet, William Godet, Leon Godet, Benard Godet, Ricardo Misick, Ryan Godet, Tracey, Sandra Seymour, Dottie, Coralie, Barbara, Kim Foster, Michael Foster, Cynthia Hall, Karen Hall, Claudia Hall Cox

FRIENDS: Almartha & Shirlen Thomas, Wee Thomas, Frank Lightbourne (Jumpa), Bill Clare, Ms Gloria Blake, Covin Walkin, John Williams, Ed Clare (Deceased), George Garland, Lincoln Lightbourne, and others to many to mention

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Thanksgiving Service

for the life of

James Neville Seymour

SEATING OF THE FAMILY Ephesus Ushers

PROCESSIONAL

OPENING REMARKS Elder Almartha Thomas

OPENING PRAYER Arthur Ashton

OPENING SONG Hymnal#15..... “My Maker and My King”

My Maker and my King,
To Thee my all I owe;
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
Whence all my blessings flow;
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
Whence all my blessings flow.

Lord, what can I impart
When all is Thine before?
Thy love demands a thankful heart;
The gift, alas! how poor.
Thy love demands a thankful heart;
The gift, alas! how poor.

The creature of Thy hand,
On Thee alone I live;
My God, Thy benefits demand
More praise than I can give.
My God, Thy benefits demand
More praise than I can give.

O! let Thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine;
Let every word and each desire
And all my days be Thine.
Let every word and each desire
And all my days be Thine.

I SCRIPTURE READINGPsalms 1: 1-6 Emily Seymour-Davis

SPECIAL TRIBUTECarol Seymour & Sons

EULOGY Dara Thomas

SPECIAL TRIBUTE Carla Blake-Thomas

II SCRIPTURE READINGRevelations 7: 9-17Drexwell Seymour

TRIBUTE POEM..... Lenora Reno

TRIBUTE AS I KNEW HIM Ron Seymour (Neil)

CHURCH TRIBUTE Ephesus SDA Choir

SERMON..... Pastor Roy Lindsay

CLOSING SONGHymnal #633... “When We All Get to Heaven”

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
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 traveling 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

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILYElder David Banton

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTA&S Funeral Services

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Burial/ Graveside Service

HYMNAL#530 “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.

My sin O the joy 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!

And, Lord, haste the day when my 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

SCRIPTURE1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

COMMITTAL OF THE BODY Pastor Roy Lindsay

HYMNAL #206 “Face to Face”

Face to face with Christ my Savior, What rejoicing in His presence,
Face to face, what will it be, When are banished grief and pain;
When with rapture I behold Him, When the crooked ways are straightened,
Jesus Christ, who died for me? And the dark things shall be plain!

Refrain
Face to face shall I behold Him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all His glory
I shall see Him by and by!

Only faintly now I see Him, Face to face! Oh, blissful moment!
With the darkening veil between Face to face to see and know;
But a blessed day is coming, Face to face with my Redeemer,
When His glory shall be seen. Jesus Christ, who loves me so.

HYMN #216 “When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,
Then, when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

HYMN #632 “Until Then”

My heart can sing when I pause to remember
A heartache here is but a stepping stone
Along a trail that's winding always upward,
This troubled world is not my final home.

Refrain
But until then my heart will go on singing,
Until then with joy I'll carry on
Until then the day my eyes behold the city,
Until then the day God calls me home.

The things of earth will dim and lose their value
If we recall they're borrowed for a while;
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,
Remembered there will only bring a smile

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Tribute

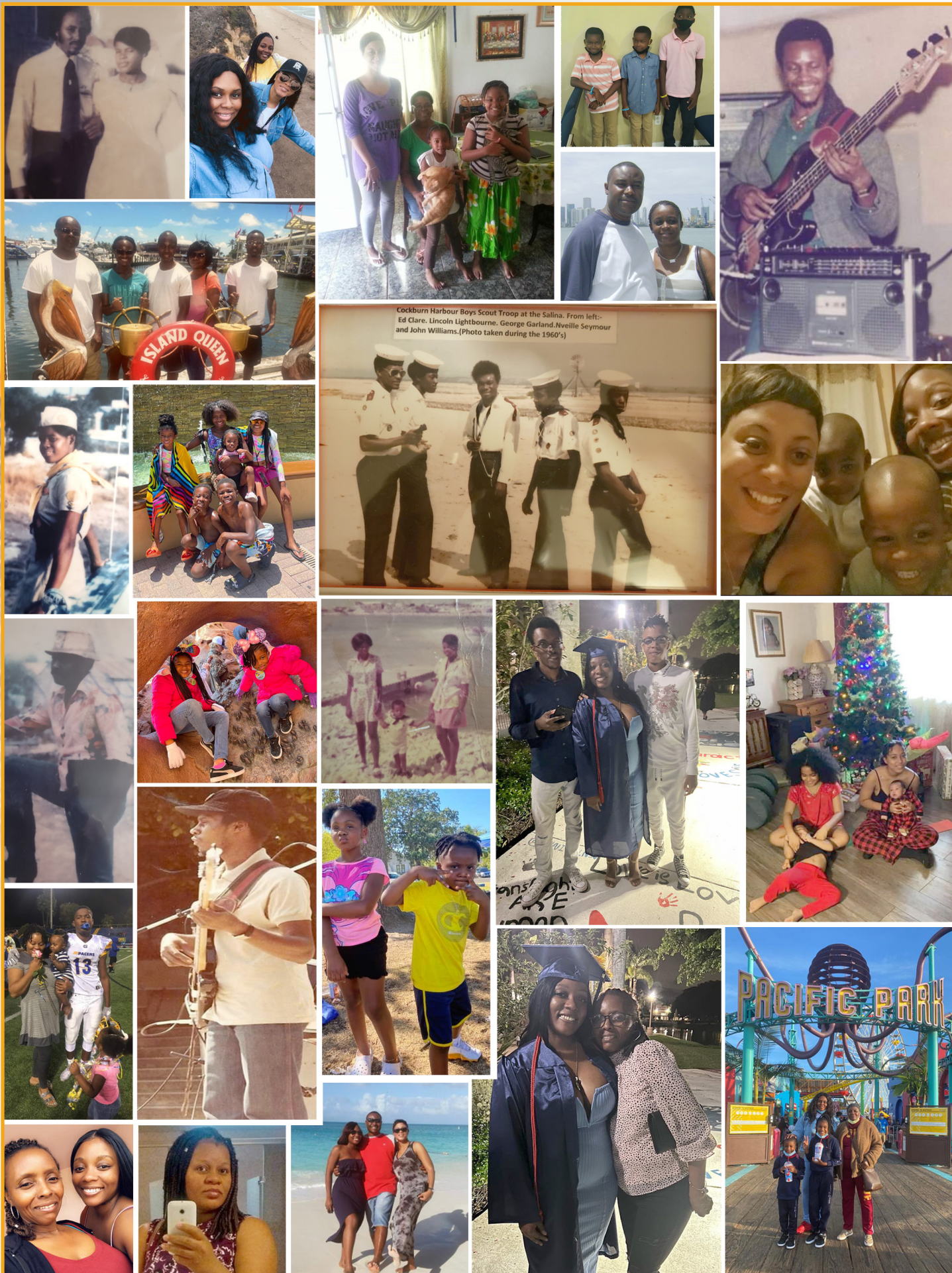


Family Tree

A limb has fallen from the family tree
I hear a voice that whispers,
*Grieve not for me
Remember the best times,
the laughter, the songs
The good I lived while I was strong
Continue my heritage
I'm counting on you
Keep on smiling,
the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest
Remembering all...
how I was truly blessed
Continue traditions,
no matter how small
Go on with your lives,
don't stare at the wall
I miss you all dearly so keep up your chin
Until that fine day we're together again.

From:

Emily Seymour-Davis
& Lenora Reno







HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Leah Seymour Emily Seymour-Davis
Sicily Seymour-Roberts Patrice Seymour-Burrell

PALLBEARER

Lavern Albert Seymour Johnnoy Harris
Mavin Seymour Lynvel Seymour
Vernon Seymour Phillip Roberts Jr.

USHERS

Providenciales Ephesus SDA Members

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late James Neville Seymour
wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincerely
thank you for your kind expressions of sympathy.

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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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