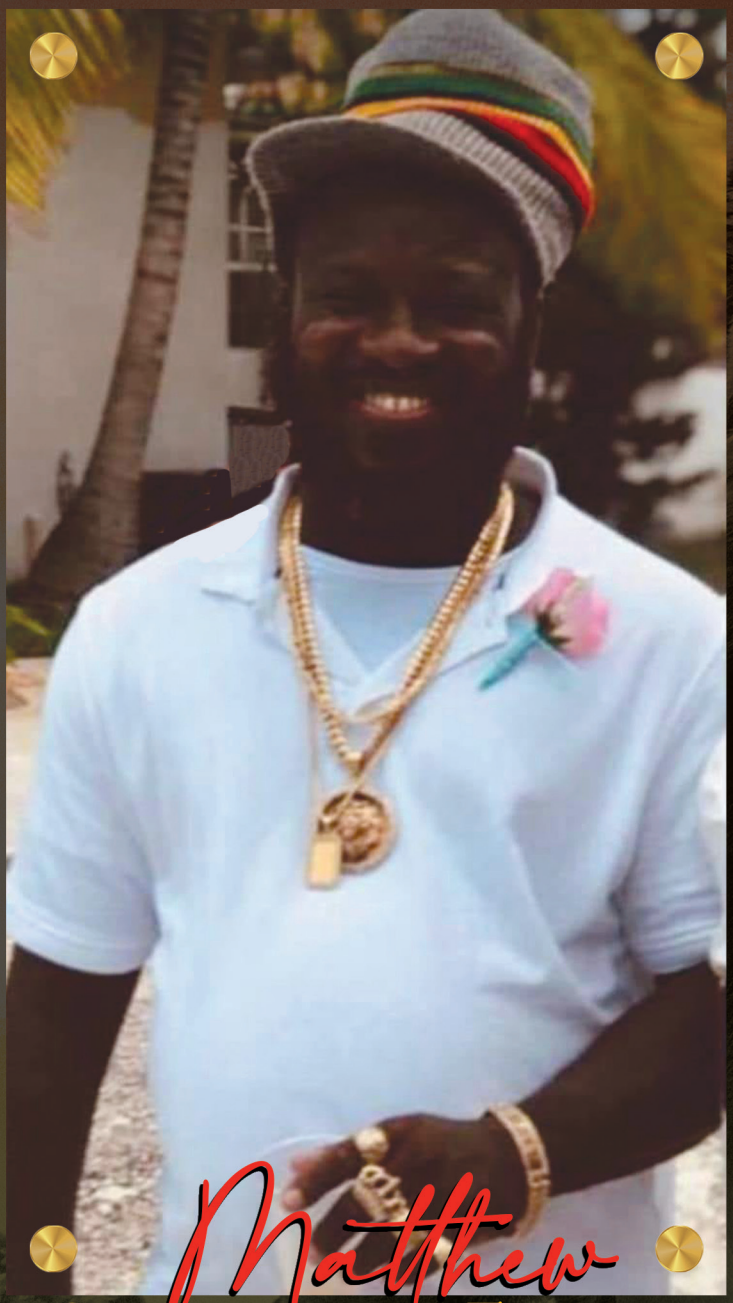

Matthew Christopher Forbes GIBSON

10th August, 1977 - 23rd September, 2022

GRAVESIDE SERVICE:
Five Cays Public Cemetery

Friday 28th October, 2022
at 10am

OFFICIATING:
Pastor Derek Hamilton

- OBITUARY -

Matthew Christopher Forbes Gibson was born to Meriam and Coleta Gibson on 10th August, 1977 on the island of Grand Turk. The oldest child of the seven the couple went on to have.

Matthew spent his early years between Kew, North Caicos and Bambarra, Middle Caicos. As a young boy he loved going in the boat and was full of laughter.

When Matthew moved to South Caicos to attend school learning to dive was one of his main priorities. He also went night fishing as a way to make money to help his mother make ends meet as he was the oldest of his siblings.

Matthew moved to Providenciales at the age of 16 to further his education. That is where he met his future wife Younane. The couple went on to marry in 1996. As a couple they went on to start multiple successful businesses together. He was a well-respected businessman who interacted with all nationalities in the Turks and Caicos Islands in various walks of life.

Matthew was a generous son, brother, uncle and nephew. As the eldest sibling in the family he became head of the family that everyone looked up to and turned to in times of need. His many nieces and nephews fondest memories of him was of his generosity.

Matthew led a blessed life, in 2002 he left for a fishing trip. He did not return as expected and in fact was missing for several months. Numerous searches was made to no avail. The family was later notified that the Cuban coast guard had rescued them and he was in jail in Cuba. He was later returned home into the joyous arms of his family.

In 2003 he was viciously attacked that left his right arm severely damaged. Despite many attempts from the doctors thru surgeries to save the full function of his arm, his hand was left with little to no movement. Matthew did not let that injury hold him back. Being right-handed at the time of the injury he learned to use his left hand to do everything. Which included writing and driving.

On 23rd September, Matthew's life was viciously cut short in a hideous crime that sent shock waves through out his family and the entire country.

May his soul rest in peace and rise in glory.

- LOVED ONES -

LEFT TO MOURN HIS LIFE:

WIFE: Younane

MOTHER: Meriam

MOTHER IN LAW: Cerina

SISTERS: Mandy, Maureen, Merrill, Michelle, Margo, Mandral, Mernecia

BROTHERS: Mark, Moses, Maurice, Papa Cardi

AUNTS: Shudley, Mayola, Eunice, Brenda, Alice, Evelyn, Attamae, Rosebelle, Pearlene, Rosemary, Mavis, Esterlene, Uthamay, Heartlean, Helene and numerous other aunts

UNCLES: Leroy, Clifford, John, Floyd, Danziel, Uncle John, Nephew Mc Allan, Charlton, Lionel, Victor and numerous other uncles

NIECES: Keyanna, Markayla, Alexia, Shaqueena, Derricka, Abbygail, Donajah, Tilly, Alexis, Annmarie, Angela, Madison, Mckenzie, Malaysia and numerous other nieces

NEPHEWS: Mark Jr, Keith, Keyvino, Keshawn, Kevardo, Graham Jr, Matthew, Alex Jr, Moses Jr, Mark Jr, Derek Jr, Christopher Jr, Aaiden, Mandrake, Maxwell, Melcum, Elam, Eli, Marcus and numerous other nephews

SISTERS IN LAW: Julina, Agnes

BROTHERS IN LAW: Graham, Richard, Don, Christopher, Mickel, Eliker, Peggy, Fredo

GRAND NIECES: Makia, Makira, Aviana, Kendra, Amoura

GRAND NEPHEWS: Keyvino Jr

COUSINS TO NUMEROUS TO MENTION, INCLUDING: the Forbes, Gibson, Missick, Hall, Delancy, Rolles, Gardiner, Outten, Pinder, Bain, Selver, Brisco, Theodore, Ewing, Simmons, Watkins, Criar, Baptiste, Campbell, Johnson, Hamilton and Ricardo

A host of relatives and friends to numerous to mention.

- ORDER OF SERVICE -

SEATING OF FAMILY

OPENING REMARKS ..... Pastor Derek

OPENING PRAYER ..... Pastor Derek

SONG ..... "Just A Little While"

Soon this life will all be over
And our pilgrimage will end,
Soon we'll take our heav'nly journey,
Be at home again with friends;
Heaven's gates are standing open,
Waiting for our entrance there,
Some sweet day we're going over,
All the beauties there to share.

Refrain:
Just a little while to stay here,
Just a little while to wait,
Just a little while to labor
In the path that's always straight,
Just a little more of troubles,
In this low and sinful state,
Then we'll enter Heaven's portals,
Sweeping through the pearly gates.

Soon we'll see the light of morning
Then the new day will begin,
Soon we'll hear the Father calling,
"Come my children enter in;"
Then we'll hear a choir of angels,
Singing out the vict'ry song,
All our troubles will be ended
And we'll live with heaven's throng.

Soon we'll meet again our loved ones
And we'll take them by the hand,
Soon we'll press them to our bosom
Over in the promised land;
Then we'll be at home forever,
Throughout all eternity,
What a blessed, blessed morning
That eternal morn will be!

VIDEO TRIBUTE

TRIBUTES . . . . . Ewonka Selver [Friend]
Papa Cardi [Family]

HOMILY

SONG . . . . . "I Will Meet You In The Morning"

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 blessèd, happy meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate!

COMMITTAL

- TRIBUTES -

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

I think about you always
I talk about you still.
You have never been forgotten
And you never will.
I will hold you close within my heart
And there you will remain.
To walk and guide me through my life
Until we meet again.

FROM YOUR LOVING WIFE
- Jounane -

I THOUGHT OF YOU TODAY

I thought of you today,
But that was nothing new.
I thought of you yesterday,
And will tomorrow too.
I think of you in silence,
And make no outward show.
For what it meant to lose you,
Only those who love you know.
Remembering you is easy,
I do it every day.
It's the heartache of losing you,
That will never go away.

FROM YOUR LOVING MOTHER
- Meriam -

BROKEN CHAIN

We little knew that morning
That God was going to call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone.
Part of us went with you.
The day God called you home.
You left us memories
Your love is still our guide.
And though we can not see you.
You are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken,
And nothing is the same,
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again.

FROM YOUR
- Brothers & Sisters -

MARLEY

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