

Helena
PRINCESS ELIZABETH
GIBSON-SAUVER

15TH NOVEMBER, 1958 - 27TH FEBRUARY, 2023



THINK OF HER FARING ON, AS DEAR
IN THE LOVE OF THERE AS THE LOVE OF HERE
THINK OF HER STILL AS THE SAME, I SAY
SHE IS NOT DEAD—SHE IS JUST AWAY

Helena
PRINCESS ELIZABETH
GIBSON-SAUVER

15TH NOVEMBER, 1958 - 27TH FEBRUARY, 2023

FUNERAL SERVICE:
SATURDAY 15TH APRIL 2023 AT 10AM

BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH
KEW • NORTH CAICOS

OFFICIATING:
DR. PASTOR GOLDSTONE WILLIAMS
EULOGIST LEADER LEWIS WALKIN

INTERMENT:
KEW PUBLIC CEMETARY

Obituary

It is with an absolute and profound sadness that we are saying that the world has lost a unique gem, Helena P. E. Gibson-Sauver. A beautiful and an unapologetic soul came into this world on November 15th 1958, to the beautiful late Evers Missick-Gibson and the handsome Cleavel E. Gibson of Kew North Caicos. As Helena grew, she became more of a motherly figure to her siblings and likewise other family members; and, as one sibling described her as "the second ma." She was always looking after people and her most favourite way to care for people

was by cooking for them, she was always available to lend a hand where she could and was seen as a pillar of strength, she was kind hearted, straight forward took no nonsense and was ever ready for a fight, if you needed someone to help you build something she was it, if you needed a voice, she was that voice, if you needed prayers she prayed for you, if you needed support in anyway, she was there to offer that support, but oh boy don't cross her and don't cross any of her own because as she would say "I might be a Christian but I will lay aside this bible for you and ask God forgiveness after," and trust me she meant every word. She lived the best life she knew how to live.

Our Mommy, a mother of 6, grandmother to 8 [lovingly called Gram], great grandmother to 3, a sister, God-mother, aunt, grand aunt, great grand, and a friend. She attended the Public Primary School in Kew as it was known as in the 60's, her teachers included the likes of Ms. Hope James, Ms. Nanless Taylor and Charles Hubert James of whom the Primary school is now named after. Mommy had her ways about her and was fiery, but growing up with a strict mother like Evers Gibson she had no choice but to go to school.

At some point during the late 60's, she, and a few of her siblings namely Denzel, Clifford, Alice, and Evelyn were sent to Grand Turk to live with their Aunt Helen and attend school. Mommy stayed with aunt Helen and Aunt Ramona whom she was very fond of. Those days were described as some of the best days they had. Mommy moved

back to Kew in the early 70's and returned to school, however, she became pregnant with her first child a boy, Philip, she had him at the tender age of 15 and she left school, she worked to look after herself and her son. She would often say that she worked in nearly every field, and she would iron peoples' clothes which she hated but she did it anyway to provide for herself. Mommy had her second child a girl a year later Cindy "Essie" and continued to work and provide for herself and her children, she worked every

job she could think of from fields to the conch grounds in South Caicos, it was hard work, but she did it. She was that person; she was stubborn, and she was going to make it. Mommy always said that her education was cut short. She was a determined woman; she learned to read and write on her own. She was never afraid to speak about her struggles and how far she had come.

Mommy loved to sing and in her younger years she was in a group with some of her siblings and others from the community, she sang with Beatrice, Naomi, Dedgrie and of course her beloved brother Denzel, because "Denzel teach me how to sing."

Stanley Duncombe [deceased], her brother Clifford and Will were the musicians. If you knew mommy, you knew that she would sing in church. One song in particular was her favourite called, "Living by Faith." She would famously sing all parts and in every key and if someone sang with her too bad if you couldn't match her, she was going to sing, and she would start that over to her satisfaction if she thought it was not "raised" right.

As years passed, she had built her first house in late 70's to 80s, "the board house" as it was so called. She and a few of her siblings lived there. She had another daughter born by then who was named Sherine, who unfortunately passed away in infancy. A year later she had another daughter Nerissa. Mommy loved to fight, she loved to dance, and would say "I never drink, I never smoke but I was a dancer and a lover," and that she was, unapologetic and proudly Helena P. E. Gibson as she was before meeting her first



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husband.

In the early 80's, she met Joseph L. Sauver and got married soon after, she was very proud of that marriage, and even more proud of her name and every chance she got, she reminded you that she was now named Helena Princess Elizabeth Gibson Sauver, at one point she even said that Sauver was on her birth paper. Together she and her husband had a daughter, Sally-Ann. They improved the board house making it larger.

Her nephew Demitri, the first son born to her little sister Rosebelle, became a part of her family. She saw him as her son. Rose his mom was her daughter, whom she was very proud of. She would often say when, "Rose graduated I took my wedding ring off and put it on her finger."

Mommy never lived in any other country, but she travelled a lot and one of her favourite places to visit was the Bahamas. She had her older brothers and sisters living there, but her second older brother Raymond was one of her favourites. She was very fond of his wife [her sister-in-law] and she called her Aunty Mel. We loved when she would visit the Bahamas because not only did we get new clothes, many were hand me downs and were boys clothing, but she would bring back all manner of things to eat and Aunty Mel made the best coconut tart ever.

In early 90's Mar [her mother] became unwell and moved in to live with mommy. It was rough. Only months after, Mommy lost her husband Joseph, in March of 1991 unexpectedly and less than four months later in July she lost her mother. She had a double death in the first half of the same year! She would say, "I don't know how I made it, but I made it."

The years following the death

of both her husband and mother she began her walk with the Lord she was baptised, and we probably attended every church in Kew before returning and staying at Bethel Baptist her childhood church. We went it seemed morning, noon, and night. We were always in church and as young children we thought it was a death sentence! The early morning getting up to pray in the house, the long prayers. Then Baba [Phillip] would come adding fuel to the fire we thought, helping mommy pray these long prayers and going to every street meeting. I think if Metri and I had somewhere to runaway to we most definitely would have. It's only now as an adult I am thankful for those moments.

Mommy always was a woman of action, she was never shy in lending or giving aid to churches wherever she attended, most times it would be through cooking. One church she helped and stood by was the church headed by her cousin Pastor Courtney Missick. I remember as a young child; myself and Metri, and when she had her older grandchildren living with her Welco and Carl, we would all be in attendance and making up the number as she would say.

Mommy continued to work to take care of herself and of course her children, she worked in hotels on both North and Provo, where she improved her cooking skills and thereby becoming well known for just that.

Into the late 90's she met and married her second husband, she had her last child daughter Helcy-Ann. That union was not to be and ended in a divorce. Mommy was continuing her walk with God and by this time was working both privately and at Parrot Cay. After leaving Parrot Cay she became as she would say a hustler. but in

my words, she was a natural entrepreneur. If there was a business she could think of, she would do it, and would be very successful at it. That woman was a giant of a woman, and as a young child she was undoubtedly my hero. I would say that mommy would be my mommy in every lifetime because, she left us with strength and the zeal to want to do better, be better. The fact that she never hid her past from us was true transparency, she owned every bit of her life. I saw her at her best times and lowest times, I knew she would cry herself to sleep sometimes, because I slept in the same bed with her until a teenager, I knew the prayers she would pray asking God to cover her children and family members, to give her strength to carry on, she had a hard exterior but, mommy had a soft heart and was vulnerable in her alone time. She did what was needed to be done when the time was necessary, whether good or bad she was who she was.

The year 2000 came in, and December 2002 her first daughter Essie, passed way. It was hard for mommy, losing her child but, being the ever-resilient fighter that she was, she cared for her child, cried her cry, and stayed strong for the rest of us and her two grandsons who were now permanently in her care.

In 2007, Par after having lived in Provo for a while, after married moved back to Kew to live with her.

In October 2012 while everyone was gearing up for general election, amidst the jubilations came the heart-breaking phone call from aunty Rose, "Phillip has passed out and not he's not waking up." The next call, was to say her one and only son wouldn't be waking up he was gone and this was the hardest of them all because, he was the first born, she would recall

how hard it was when she had him, what she went through. I don't think she recovered emotionally from his passing.

The years passed and mommy continued to walk in the footsteps of God. In 2015 she had her second granddaughter born, Sevyn who gave her the name Gram.

2017 came in and she began to lose weight, which was no big concern as she said she was feeling fine. In 2018 she became ill, suffering from a pinched nerve in her back, making it hard for her to do most of the things she loved to do, and one of those was taking care of Par. Par moved back to Provo and lived with Uncle Denzel initially, and then aunty Evelyn until his death in February of 2020.

Mommy meanwhile was going to the doctor and getting therapy for her back and leg. In February 2018 she again was hit by death and this time it was the passing of her granddaughter Deidra. That same year she welcomed the birth of another granddaughter Lily-Anna. Mommy continued to lose weight and when I saw her in 2018 when she came to visit after Lily's birth in Croatia, I was alarmed. she didn't look like the mommy I knew, and

she was moving slower, saying it was nothing just her back every now and again giving her trouble, but she was getting better. She would always say "I'm getting better I'm not as bad as I was." We collectively as her family were very concerned, but she said she was fine, we would say you need to go to the doctor to find out what's really happening, she would say "God is my doctor, ain nothing wrong with me." Being the ever-stubborn Helene that she was, doing things only when she wanted she chose not to go to a doctor. We kept insisting that she go even after more family kept asking her to, she just refused. We believe that she thought she would be a burden to her family.

Mommy was given the gift to be around for the births of her first great grandchild Remi, grandchildren Saige and little Philip and recently before her passing the births of two more great grands Devon and Essie-Helena.

Mommy passed away peacefully in her home, on February 27th 2023, in her own way. She went to sleep and continues to sleep on in perfect peace. She will be remembered as a kind soul, a giving woman, always willing to feed someone

[fry cakes, sweet potato bread, and her soups were some of the dishes she was known for]. She would never refuse anyone if they needed somewhere to sleep or as she would say "offer them a night's rest." She was undoubtedly a force to be reckoned with, she gave her time, and she gave her money [she even had a book with the amounts written down].

Mommy was a hard worker. She was a self-taught woman. Mommy would often say, had she been a man she would have done much more. She was never afraid to express herself, or to be herself. You either loved her, hated her, or feared her or a combination of all three. Needless to say, she was a great inspiration to her children. Above all else mommy will always be remembered for being a woman of and for God.

"Mommy, If tears could build a stairwell and if memories were a lane, I would walk right up to heaven and bring you home again.

No farewell words were spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before I knew it and only God knows why, we love you endlessly mommy until we meet again."

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LEFT TO CHERISH HER:

THREE [3] CHILDREN: Narassa, Sally-Ann and Helcyann

SIX [6] GRAND: Welco, Carl, Sevyn, Lily-Anna, Saige and Phillip

THREE [3] GREAT-GRAND: Renesmae, Devon and Essie-Helena

TWO [2] ADOPTED SON: Curvin Simmons & Demitri Lightbourne

GODCHILDREN: Demitri, Samardia & Orkeno, Frank Jr., Dudley & Tyree

PREDECEASED: Phillip, Essie & Sherine

TEN [10] SISTERS: Hartlean, Pearlene [Xannu], Alice, Mavis [Joseph] Forbes, Rosemary, Esterleen [Joseph] Delancy, Evelyn, Uthamae, Attamae and Rosebelle [Orville] Selver

BROTHERS: SIX [6]: George, Stanley [Dorothy], Danziel, Lionel, Charlton [Princess] and Clifford Gibson

[178] NEPHEWS AND NIECES: Beatrice, Phillip, Learnia, Quinn, Beverley, Millicent, Alice, Stephanie, Sophie, Christopher [Darlene], Ronald [Melonie], Terrance, Clifton, Lillian, Anishka, Paulette, Jennifer [Daniel], Shorn [Fayann], Junior, JayJay, Martin, Thomas, Denise, Rodney, Bradley, Reginald, Mark [Sophia], Mandy [Graham], Maureen, Merrill, Margo [Christopher], Melissa, Michelle [Don], Moses, Maurice, Mendrell & Merneica, Emanjoe & Elenter, Kendall, Shaun, Shyann, Allison, Jermaine, Thaval, Dwayne, Samardia, Lester, Xavier, Dudley [Don], Shandell, Shandera [Brent], Deon, Deangelo, Aushnell [Dusty], Nicardo [Cardi], Almardo, Comaro, Cyraldo, Cydario, Cynisha & Cyrial, Shantal, Jerado, Jamal, Jason, Javon, Cardinal [Cardi], Ryan, Tristan, Deveron [Darron], Adrain, Tenitia [Travis], Shelby, Dwight, Rick, Christian [John], Tiffany, Tevin, LaShell, Colmaleta, Randell, Michelle [Nalbert], Rudolph, Frank Jr. Patrice [Justin], Shernika, Andre [Sherline], Ira, Irad, Tanisha, Yakena, Tramoncy, Lavarro, Takesia, Jenene, Kelsen [Saincheline], Keino, Danielle [Raymond], Zelnora [Ainsley], Demitri, Orkeno, Oren & Ormarie, Don Jr. Lano, Varno, Travis, Romell, Clifford Jr, Clifton, Tranae, Tanya, Danielle, Michai, Oliver, Charmaine, Sonia, Sheena, Samuel, Elvis [Clara], Jermaine, Moses, Eddison, Ian, Brian [Patrice], Tabatha [Lester], Erica, Robin, Andrew, Georgina [Michael], Luchiano [Paige], Latanya, Larissa [Shamari], Jonathan & Geogajeanna

GRAND NEPHEWS AND NIECES [227] INCLUDING: Meshell [Nalbert], Randall, Rudolph, Frank Jr., Theresa, Grace, Kenrico, Demaris. Quinn, Tyler, Dmir, Takisha, Michelle, Quinntierra, Kentisha, Ericka, Quirion, Maryann & Jasmine, Mikhail, Michael, Mario, Cayden, Leeland, Cynise, Cyrion, Calisa, Izayah, Janard, , Jasmine, Davonte, Ryan Jr. Trinity, Symone, Taliah, Takyla & Taylen, Jeff, Jaiden, Janaya, Tasharro, Tevin Jr., Jaida & Dontae, Brentia, Leynardio, Miah, Myles, Aaleyah, Brentanae, Skylar, Kandice & Aushnell Jr. Aushad, LaDeisha, Laquisha, Oliver, Robert Jr., Kurt, Delecia, De'Avia, Katrell, Yazaya, Monsely, Ian Jr., Rhema, Samuel, Ray, Raetavia, Ashley, Carlos, Raynard, Antonio, Mark, Megan, Matthew, Olliyah, Destiny, LaQuan, Latrell, Markell, Maliah, Luchino, Makayla, Mya & Jalen, Derek Jr., Dorika, Keith, Kianna, Kivano, KiShun, Alexis, Alex Jr., Graham Jr., Aaden, Jamya, Ataya, Schuyler, Summer, Santiago, Scotland & Alexis, Johnathan, Kandice, Shaqueena, Shaquant, Orkahji, Brent [Orielle], Jessie, Tabitha, Carlo & Samell, Raynell & Darielle

GREAT-GRAND NEPHEWS AND NIECES [98] INCLUDING: Randeisha, Rahiem, Rakeim, Natayla, Rachel, Davarri, Tyeisha, Shaniah, Kamiah

GREAT, GREAT-GRAND NEPHEW: Shamari Taylor

AUNTIES: Effie Hall, Alvira & Annarine Missick of Kew North Caicos; Jewelene & Elva Missick of Freeport, Grand Bahama

HUNDREDS OF COUSINS INCLUDING- Emadle, Emmanuel [Wanda], Eustice [Janette], Prince [Janice], Laura, Blaine, Keno, Sheba, Stanley, Keith, Meulin, Sister, Lisa Segrid, Jason, Naomi, Sylvia, Vera, Claire, Clarabelle, Carolyn, Shalony, Winifred, Cal, Anastacia, Rudolph, Janet, Linda, Annamae, Yvette, Pat, Susan, Manvella, Voinette, Vernice, Julita, Terrance, Wellington, Simon, Janet, Christopher Missick Jr. and Family, Megan, Shirley Neeka, Michael. Tyron, Merik Darron, Sheena, Thomas Louise, Evers, Charles, Livingston, Janet, Amanda, Pastor Eliza Swann, Elizabeth Cox Forbes, Elizabeth [Goldie] Forbes, Pastor Courtney Missick, Bishop Wesley Missick, Sandra Ewing, Melony, Gertrude Saunders Forbes, Lucille Saunders Campbell, Patrica Saunders Missick, Tom Saunders & Lyn, Naomi Brown, Ruthmae Campbell, Kirklyn, Larry, Elaine, Kevin, Amos, Norma, Hon. Clarence and Emma Selver, Hon. Royal Robinson, Franklyn and James Robinson, Marilyn, Strudia, Shakira, Oral, Prince, Queenal, Kimblee, Rosita, Terrance, Kingsley, Debbie, Juliet, Lloyd, Keisha, Phil, Samantha, Eve, Julita and Dale

NUMEROUS FRIENDS AND FAMILY INCLUDING: Mrs. Flexie Forbes & Family, Dedgrie Jenninsg, Stephanie Johnson, Shunae Stubbs, Marsha Seymour, Eva Harvey & Ismay Seymour, Betty Gardiner, Mrs. Alvera Duncombe, Pastor Lewis & Mrs. Janet Walkin, James Cox and the entire Bethel Baptist Church Family, Cassie, Florentina, Walter, Arnold, Aulden, Mrs. Humutal Handfield, Addison, Sharrington, Margerita, The Community of Kew, Sheryl, Nurse Elaine, Wilbert, Mr. Lew Handfield & Family, Hon. Ralph Higgs & Family & Hon. Chuck Musgrove & The Entire People's Democratic Movement.

HER SOUL WILL REST IN PEACE!!

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PRELUDE

PROCESSION AND SEATING OF FAMILY

OPENING REMARKS MODERATOR. Dr. Pastor Goldstone Williams

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN. "Joy Unspeakable"

I have found His grace is all complete;
He supplieth every need.
While I sit and learn at Jesus' feet,
I am free, yes, free indeed.

I have found that hope so bright and clear,
Living in the realm of grace.
O the Savior's presence is so near;
I can see His smiling face.

Refrain:
It is joy unspeakable and full of glory,
Full of glory, full of glory.
It is joy unspeakable and full of glory;
O the half has never yet been told!

I have found the pleasure I once craved;
It is joy and peace within.
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved
From the awful gulf of sin.

I have found the joy no tongue can tell,
How its waves of glory roll!
It is like a great o'erflowing well,
Springing up within my soul.

OPENING PRAYER Bishop Wesley Missick

1ST SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 139: 1-13. Sevyn Loius [Granddaughter]

SELECTION Bethel Baptist Church

2ND SCRIPTURE READING. John 14: 1-6, 27. Pastor Andre Gibson [Nephew]

SELECTIONS [2]. North Caicos Baptist Union Choir

OBITUARY.Read In Silence

FOUND MEMORIES Rosebelle Gibson-Selver [Sister]

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN. "When The Roll Is Call 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.

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Refrain
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
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.

PRAISE AND WORSHIP Nephews & Nieces

EULOGY Leader Lewis Walkin

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Pastor Evan Williams

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS A&S Funeral Services

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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OPENING SONG "Glad Reunion Day"

There will be a happy meeting in heaven I know,
When we see the many loved ones we've known here below;
Gather on the blessed hilltops with hearts all aglow,
That will be a glad reunion day.

Chorus
Glad day, a wonderful day,
Glad day, a glorious day,
There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay,
That will be a glad reunion day.

There within the holy city we'll sing and rejoice,
Praising Christ the blessed Savior with heart and with voice;
Tell Him how we came to love Him and make Him our choice,
That will be a glad reunion day.

When we live a million years in that wonderful place,
Basking in the love of Jesus, beholding His face,
It will seem but just a moment of praising His grace,
That will be a glad reunion day.

PRAYER Pastor Sherlock Padmore

COMMITTAL Dr. Pastor Gladstone Williams

"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.

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.

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.

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.

O the joys of that glad meeting
With the saints who for us wait!
What a blessed, happy meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate!

"PRECIOUS MEMORIES"

Precious mem'ries, unseen angels
Sent from somewhere to my soul;
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfold.

In the stillness of the midnight,
Echoes from the past I hear;
Old time singing, gladness bringing,
From that lovely land somewhere.

Chorus
Precious mem'ries, how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul,
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

Precious father, loving mother,
Fly across the lonely years;
And old home scenes of my childhood,
In fond memory appear.

As I travel on life's pathway,
Know not what the years may hold;
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,
Precious mem'ries flood my soul.

"I'LL FLY AWAY"

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away [I'll fly away].

Chorus
I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away; [in the morning]
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away [I'll fly away].

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away [I'll fly away]

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away [I'll fly away]

"IT IS FINISHED"

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Salutes



“You Never Said Goodbye”

You never said I'm leaving,
You never said goodbye.
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone
For part of me went with you
The day God took you home.

**LOVE ALWAYS & FOREVER
NARASSA**

“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.

**YOUR SISTER | DAUGHTER
ROSEBELLE**



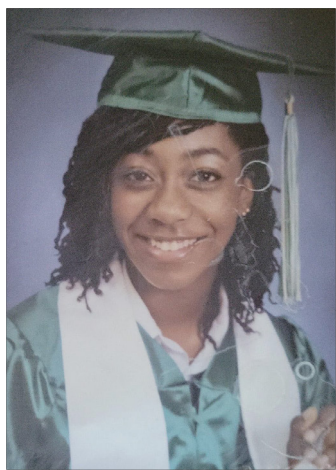
“A Million Tears”

A bouquet of beautiful memories,
Sprayed with a million tears
Wishing God have spared you
If just for a few more years.
It does not take a special day for us to think of you
Each prayer we say turns our thoughts to you.
We cannot bring the old days back, when we were all together,
The family chain is broken now but memories are forever
It was a sudden parting, too bitter to forget
Only those who loved you are the ones who will never forget
The blow was hard, the shock severe
To part with one we loved so dear
Our loss is great, we'll not complain
So we'll trust in God to meet again.

LOVE ALWAYS | SALLY & LILY



“The Love I Have for You...”



You gave me life and made the sacrifice for me every day. I love you mommy. There are days where I wish I was a better child, but difficult was my middle name. Despite everything I loved you.

As a child I was attached to you because you was all I had. I wish I was able to do more for you, but I did what I could. You taught me to pray, cook, wash, and have “man mask head”, be dependent and have my own. For that I will always be thankful.

You left me I feel too soon, but you gave me everything I needed to survive and for that I will always be grateful. You made a bond with your grandson, and I could see that he loved you. You played with him, prayed for him, made him smile, jump and laugh. You called him “jumpin wabbit”, I still say it to him as a memory of you.

SLEEP IN PEACE | HELCY & PHIL

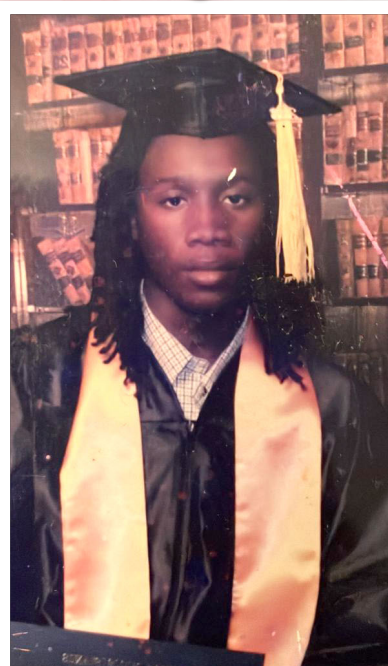
Love ENDURES ALL THINGS...

“I Miss You Grams”

I thought of you with love today, but that's nothing new.
I thought about you yesterday and the days before that too.

I think of you in silence, I often speak your name.
All I have are memories, and your picture in a frame.
Your memory is my keepsake, with which I'll never part.
God has you in his keeping and I have you in my heart.

LOVE YOU GRAM | SEVYN



“An Eternal Memory”

Until we meet again,
those special memories of you will always bring a smile
If only I could have you back just for a little while
Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do
You always meant so very much and always will do too
The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain,
But you're forever in my heart until we meet again.

BYE MOMMY | YOUR SON METRI



What can I say about my sister?! All my life, for as long as I can remember Helene was there. I remember her in my early childhood as the best sister ever!! She always had something for me, treats, food, money or whatever, tokens of love. Matter of fact she was more like my mom than sister. Maybe because I was the last child, or maybe because Phillip her oldest and I were not that far apart. He was my little brother.

I remember when she moved to live on her own before she birthed Essie, I was by her side almost every day.

Helene was a “go getter” to coin the phrase, and a hard worker and she could stretch money. I had to have been about eight years when Helene decided to build a house. My sister would take the money from her than boyfriend and bring the money to me to hold. I remember at one time I was holding Three Thousand Dollars for her. Imagine an eight-year-old holding that kind of money and not even telling her mom? She always said hold this don't tell anyone, it's a secret.

By the late seventies, this beautiful, ambitious, headstrong, slender young woman decided she needed her own house, and guess what, she built a two bedroom house. She was barely twenty years old.

When Helene went to South Caicos to work at the plant, she took me there with her for holiday. When she returned home her house became our house.

In September 1980, I began Junior High school. She encouraged me to read and study, although she was not much help in the books. Mar and Helene made sure I had lunch money, every single day. After graduating there it was on to Grand Turk, HJ Robinson in 1983. I cried for months. The same encouraging words from her.

In August of 1985 I was sent to Freeport to live with our brother Raymond to complete High School. I thought Grand Turk was far away... This was worse, I only knew one person, Ronald! This is when the tears really flowed. No Mar, no Helene, no Clifford, no Beverly no familiar faces. The words were there. On 25th June 1987, Graduation Day, with Honours! Helene and Mar were there! I think she was more excited than me. She gifted me her wedding band as my gift.

I return home in February 1988, of course to Helene. I told her I was pregnant. She is going to ask me, who going to tell Mar. Well, this is what I did. I wrote a note explaining the situation left it on her freezer and went to Provo to Alice. So she had the responsibility of explaining it to mar.

Helene and mar were in Kew when I delivered Demetri in Providenciales. She told me after, that mar told her everything was not ok with me, mar had visited me that night during delivery and something was wrong (remember they both were in Kew). Helene came to Provo early the next morning as they were about to fly me to Grand Turk for an operation. She let no one but her go with me. Once there while searching for my blood type she kept saying Rose keep your eyes open while she presses my stomach over and over and over and over. Finally, a miracle happened, and the operation was cancelled. Helene was not a person to give up or in. I guess That's one of the reasons she believed she owned him.

Helene was always there. For my second child, she knew I loved mangoes and salt pigtails. We would have Orville send the five-gallon buckets of pigtails and the large straw baskets of mangoes almost monthly (it's amazing we didn't had pressure) we would eat mangoes for days and cook the pigtails in about anything we could think of... than one day she says to me, “that don't grow in that does grow out” I was lost. She explained later. After the death of her husband and our mother only two months apart, she lost some of her glow.

I return to Provo began working and at every break she would come to me, or she would ask to send Orkeno over to her. I remember one summer before the house was completed nine of us shared the two-room shack. We were happy together.

I remember one summer I send Orkeno Kew he came back with is

long hair cut off. Her reason, it was sucking him. He is still skinny.

Over the years as our children got older, we got busier and she same to be pushing me away. Some days she would not speak to me, I would ask “What did my imaginary self do or say now?” This would be for months at times I would just wait until she was ready. Lately we were back to the old duo talking and hanging when she comes down.

When she returned from her last trip from South Carolina, she said “I reach come pick me up.” I said, “call me when you reach on the outside.” She did. When I arrived for her, I was shocked to see she was looking so frail. We began to talk as soon as she got into the car. First thing, she doesn't want to miss her boat. I ask her which boat is she on. “The 4:30” she said, I said its only after 1! She said her phone time was wrong so, I reset it. Next was Rose I have shared up everything and I have spent everything on them, if I die, they will have to bury me, or Kew people will talk about them. “You planning on dying now aye?” I said to her. Once we got to the dock she gave me \$50. I told her I don't need it. She insisted I took it and buy something for me and only me with it, because she has not given me anything in a long time. Looking back now I see why.

On February 13th Helene called me and we spoke for over half an hour. She went down memory lane over the years. One particular laugh was about when she was having Bri, if I remembered how she used to eat all the cream cheese out of my fridge. Saying nurse Elaine said she was going thru menopause. She reminded me that Beatrice and I was the one to buy all of Bri and she things because she had stop working and had no money at that time. We laugh and talk. She said she don't know if she will see dar anytime soon cause Pat them carry her before Christmas and she isn't coming back. We talk a little more, I told her I had to go. I wish I knew this would be the last time I heard her voice. I loved her, faults and all. She was always there!

Helene loved us and at any moment ready to defend us be it physically or verbally. I will miss Helene, my sister and friend immensely and love her always! Sleep on.

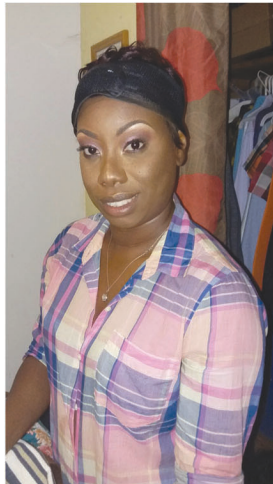
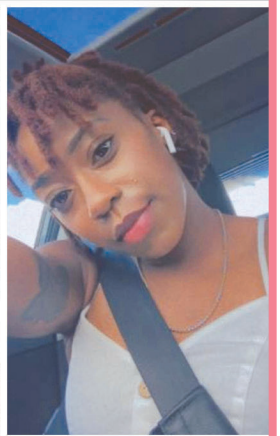
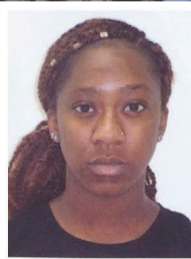
PSALM 8

- 1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.
- 2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
- 3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
- 4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?
- 5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.
- 6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;
- 8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
- 9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

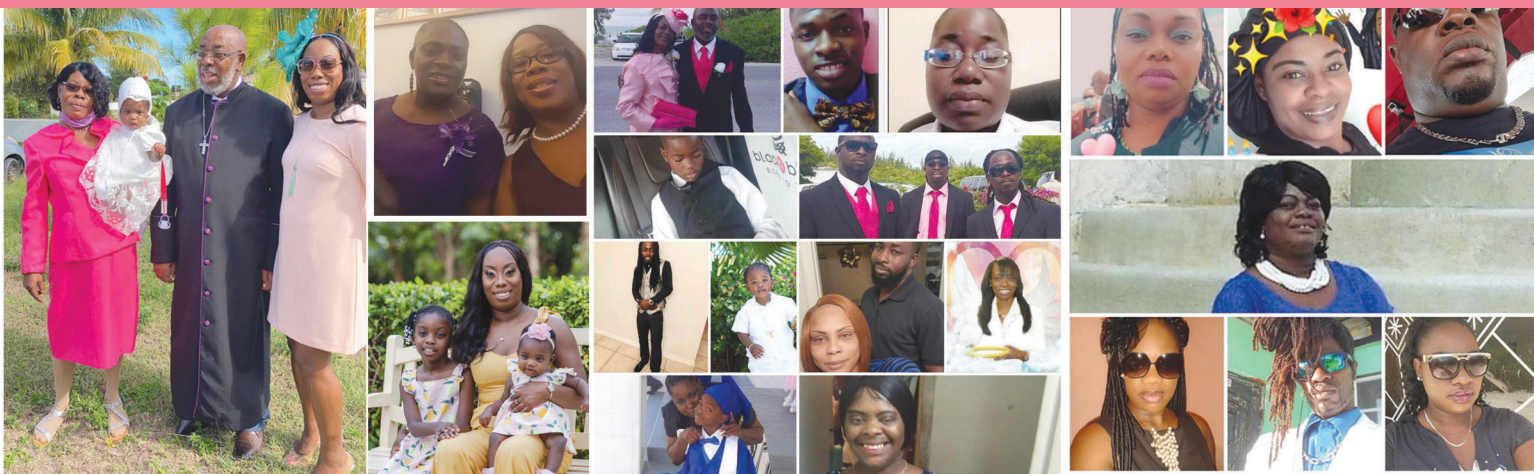
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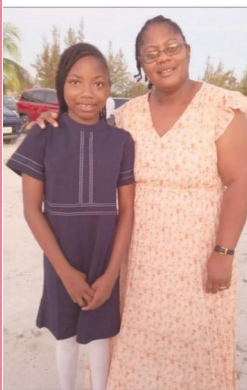
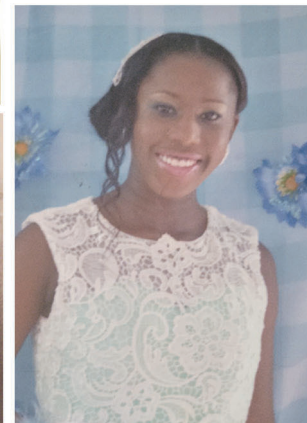
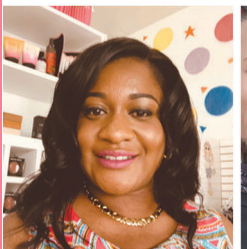
- 1 I will praise thee, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.
- 2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.
- 3 When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.
- 4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.
- 5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.
- 6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.
- 7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.
- 8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.
- 9 The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.
- 10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.
- 11 Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.
- 12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.
- 13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; consider my trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:
- 14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.
- 15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.
- 16 The LORD is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.
- 17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.
- 18 For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.
- 19 Arise, O LORD; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.
- 20 Put them in fear, O LORD: that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah.

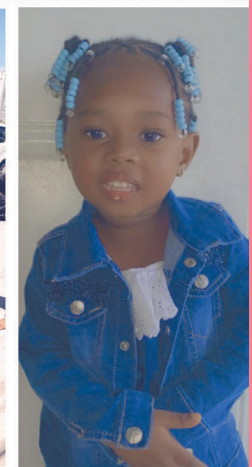
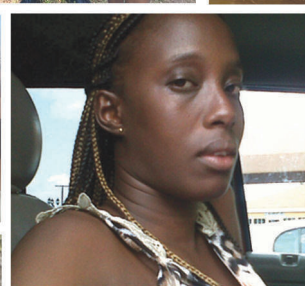
PSALM 9











HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Danziel Gibson Clifford Gibson
Welco Simmons Stanley Gibson
Rupert Gibson

PALL BEARERS

Tristen Gibson Mark Thomas
Curvin Simmons Ronald Gibson
Clifton Gibson Demetri Lightbourne

USHERS

Queenal Missick Charmaine Clarke Donna Berry-Holland

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