



Lewis
MACDOUGALD
Phillips

18th July, 1954 - 16th June, 2023

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Funeral Service:
Saturday 22nd July, 2023 at 10am

Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church
Bottle Creek, North Caicos

Officiating:
Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams
Deacon Llewelyn Handfield
Pastor Lewis Walkin

Interment:
Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church Cemetery



Lewis
MACDOUGALD
Phillips
1954 - 2023

"If a man die, shall he live again? all the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come."

Job 14:14 KJV

Lewis was born to the late Joseph and Louise Phillips on July 18, 1954. As a young boy, he attended the South Caicos Primary School for a short while until he moved to Grand Turk to live with his aunt Maria. There he remained where he continued his education at North Primary School [now Ona Ginton Primary School]. He returned to South Caicos at the age of eleven [11 yrs.] after his aunt could no longer care for him. Here, he continued living with his father until age fifteen [15 yrs.]. It was shortly after his fifteenth birthday that he moved to Freeport, Bahamas to join his mother and the rest of his siblings.

In 1980 Lewis returned to his old hometown South Caicos to live with his father who was at this time getting along in age and required his assistance. In January 1983 while visiting family members in Middle Caicos, Lewis met and fell in love with Curalena Higgs who was serving as a Nurse in Middle Caicos. They later joined in holy matrimony in March 1983 at Mount Moriah Baptist Church in Conch Bar, Middle Caicos. That union produced two children, Lewkora Phillips [daughter] and Lavardio Phillips [son].

Lewis and his family enjoyed a wonderful quiet life together until June 1995 when he suffered a hemorrhagic stroke and had to be airlifted to the Princess Margaret Hospital in Nassau, Bahamas where he was hospitalized for a length of time. As a result, Lewis was unable to continue professionally building some of the most beautiful homes and properties – something he loved dearly. This was his professional trade, where he honed his craft as a successful entrepreneur prior to his health complications. Nonetheless, never an idle person, Lewis strived to regain full recovery of his health. However, by June 1997 Lewis again suffered another hemorrhagic stroke and had to be admitted to the Princess Margaret Hospital for a second time. This time it was evident that he would not recover to his full health as he spent several months in intensive care. Upon recovery, Lewis had lost one-third of his memory and experienced aphasia which lasted until death, where his ability to communicate was gravely affected due to the stroke, and he had difficulty communicating with others. After being discharged from the hospital he continued to live a quiet peaceful life and was mostly confined to his home due to his medical complications and ongoing medical needs.

Again in 2003, as if he had not suffered enough Lewis went on to experience yet another hemorrhagic stroke which damaged much of his remaining memory and severely altered his neurological processes. His wife and children realized that he would continue to be at high risk for repeated hemorrhagic strokes, which would inevitably make every onset a life-threatening event. This became ever so real in 2008 when he experienced another hemorrhagic

- OBITUARY -



stroke which left him temporarily paralyzed for some time, fighting for his life in the ICU at the South Miami Baptist Hospital. For a while, it was uncertain if he would live or die as he continued to decline while in the ICU. There were many moments when the doctors presented a grave case and asked his wife to prepare for the worst.

In the following years, in consideration of a better environment for Lewis that would assist with maintaining his health for as long as he could, his wife, Curalena decided it was in his best interest that she should give up working and move to North Caicos, where she hoped having him close to family and in a more peaceful environment would help his health to improve and he would thrive. It seemed to be the best change for Lewis. He met and bonded quickly with his cousin Timothy, whom he became close to, and other members of his family. This was a welcomed change and they visited often and attended prayer meetings together every Tuesday at Mount Lebanon Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend Calvert Hamilton. If Lewis's health permitted, he would attend church. In November 2009 he took the right hand of fellowship and faithfully attended church until 2014 when his health waned again.

In March 2014, he was diagnosed with the onset of renal failure and eventually went into total renal failure. This led him to return to Providenciales where he would receive dialysis treatment three times per week. This was no easy task for Lewis, as his health continued to decline until June 16, 2023, when the Lord saw it fitting to give him rest from all his struggles. There were many uncertain moments over the years, but Lewis continued to press on. Thankfully, God saw it fit that he should be with us a while longer and gave him many more years to see both his children accomplished in life, witness them in marriage, and even enjoy a double blessing of grandchildren – a granddaughter [Nisondiya Hollins] from his daughter Lewkora, and a grandson [Lewis Phillips] who was named after him from his son Lavardio. His loving and faithful wife was always at his side and selflessly took care of him for twenty-eight years of his infirmities.

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LEFT TO CHERISH HIS MEMORY:

Loving and faithful Wife: Curalena Phillips, one precious Daughter: Lewkora Phillips-Hollins Son-in-law: Charles Hollins, and Granddaughter: Nisondiya Hollins], a Son dear to his heart Lavardio Phillips [Daughter-in-law: Tangala Phillips, and Grandson: Lewis Phillips], Andre Parker [Children: Karlesha, Matthew, Jude] whom he considered a loving son; Sisters: Louise McIntosh, Millerene [Henry Bridgewater], Dorene [Wilfred] Forbes; Brother: Douglas Cox [Claudia]; Uncle: Lewis Ernest; Sister-in-Laws: Eunice [Rudolph Arthur], Verna Williams, Jucal Watts, Marilyn Williams, Rita Stubbs, Willamae Higgs, Claudia Cox; Brother-in-Laws: Albert Higgs [Mary], Crayton Higgs [Hillary], Wilfred Forbes, Henry Bridgewater; Nephews: George Jennings [Priscilla], Llewelyn Phillips, Frederick Bain, Derek Bain, Terrance Bain [Francesca], Romell Phillips, McGarrett & Mario Butler, Nat Rigby [Daphne], and Devanio Quant, Shamir & Marlon Williams, Michael Williams, Dwayne, Delano, & Deon Arthur, DeCray & Aiden Higgs, Joey & Steven Higgs, John, Kendell & Simeon Higgs, Tyrell Higgs; Nieces: Vernamae & Andrea Bain, Lisa [Tony Garland], Pamela Butler, Chaka [John Smith], Shandira Williams, Teandra Strapp, Claudia Arthur-Rolle, EvaKay Arthur, London Higgs, Sheryl Higgs-Brooks, Denise Higgs, Jodi Harvey, Stevonya Cox, Adelphine Pitter, Eunica Davol, Juca Higgs, Philesa Higgs; and host of additional family members too numerous to mention.

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- ORDER OF SERVICE -

OPENING REMARKS Deacon Llewelyn Handfield [Leader]

OPENING HYMN "Just Over In The Glory Land"

And I long to be by my Saviour's side,
Just over in the glory-land.
Just over in the glory land,
I'll join the happy angel band,

Chorus
Just over in the glory-land;
Just over in the glory-land,
There with the mighty host I'll stand,
Just over in the glory-land.

I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in the glory-land;
There to sing God's praise and His glory share,
Just over in the glory-land.

What a joyful thought, that my Lord I'll see,
Just over in the glory-land;
And with kindred saved, there forever be,
Just over in the glory-land.

With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing,
Just over in the glory-land;
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,
Just over the glory-land.

OPENING PRAYER Deaconess Hamutal Handfield

1ST SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 90 Karen Higgs

SPECIAL SELECTION Mt. Lebanon Baptist Choir

TRIBUTE IN SONG Sis. Doreen Forbes

CONGREGATIONAL SONG "What A Day That Will Be"

There is coming a day,
When no heart aches 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 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.

2ND SCRIPTURE READING 1 Corinthians 15:50-58 Vernamae Bain

SPECIAL SELECTION Adventist Church Choir

SPECIAL TRIBUTE Curalena Phillips [Wife]

OBITUARY TO BE READ IN SILENCE

EULOGY Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Pastor Roy Linsey

ACKNOWLEDGMENT BY A&S Funeral Services

BENEDICTION

PROCESSIONAL HYMN "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.

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"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.

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.

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!

"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.

"FARTHER ALONG"

Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder,
Why it should be thus all the day long,
While there are others living about us,
Never molested tho in the wrong.

Chorus:

Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brothers, live in the sunshine
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and drear;
Then do we wonder, why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.

Faithful till death said our loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep thru that beautiful gate.

When we see Jesus coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky;
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by.

"NO NIGHT THERE"

In the land of fadeless day
Lies the city foursquare;
It shall never pass away,
And there is no night there.

Refrain:

God shall wipe away all tears,
There's no death, no pain, nor fears,
And they count not time by years,
For there is no night there.

All the gates of pearl are made,
In the city foursquare;
All the streets with gold are laid,
And there is no night there.

All the gates shall never close
To the city foursquare;
There life's crystal river flows,
And there is no night there.

There they need no sunshine bright,
In that city foursquare;
For the Lamb is all the light,
And there is no night there.

- THE MAN I KNEW -

Many of you may have known my father as a handsome quiet man, but I knew him as much more than that. He was our affectionate care giver, that made sure my sister and I was always taken care of when my mother had to work the night shift at the hospital, or when she was off in Jamaica finishing off her degree that we were there for in the beginning years. He never let us go to school on an empty stomach and he always made sure we had joy and love, even though he never really said it out loud. He was my barber some of the time, until he got tired of it and would take me down town in Grand Turk, to get the job done. He was understanding... like the time my sister and I somehow managed to get the car out of park and almost rolled down a steep dirt hill, which would not have been pleasant, but he was understanding of that. I don't recall getting a beating for that, but make no mistake though, he knew how to discipline us when necessary... well discipline me. My sister didn't get into trouble. He was a family man that loved every one no matter which side, and by extension, his closest friends like the late Carl Colby who we called uncle. This I knew because he always made sure we knew who our family were, and we always had time to spend with family. I know that a lot of you here can agree with me on that.

Even more so, he was my superman... the man that can do anything. From building a house from the ground up, to cooking (my wife can attest he made the best steam pork chops and banana fry cake among other things, although she never got a chance to taste his hash shark), to fixing my bike, to fixing a car. I once helped my

father swap and engine and transmission, rivet new sheet metal, and paint, an old Chevy S10 truck (Gold and white), during the course of which I tasted my first beer. Sorry mother! But what really made him a superman, was the strength he had over the past 20 plus years dealing with his health issues. He had his first stroke when my sister and I were in primary school (grades 5 and 6 respectively), and he would have 3 more as time passed. One of which, left him with a speech impairment. It's hard and

frustrating knowing what you want to say but find it very difficult to actually say it with words. But that never stopped him from living his life. However, he would eventually end up on dialysis for the remainder of his life.

But one of my fondest memories of my father, apart from taking us to the beach and teaching us to swim, or taking us fishing (my sister wasn't a big fan of that one), or nibbling on our backs to make us laugh, or even teaching me how to drive that chevy truck... it was

actually sitting in the TV room, as we called it, watching old school wrestling with him, while he jabbed at the TV as if he was in the fight too. I always wondered if he knew how to actually fight, like the stories I've heard about his better half, my mother.

So, you see, he was not just a handsome quiet man, he was the man that I saw every day growing up (besides the time spent in Jamaica with our mother), who showed me that I could do anything, and now I'm a jack of all trades too. He was the man I looked up to and I know he was proud of how me and my sister turned out. I don't mean to brag sis, but he did enjoy the time spent with his grandson, whom I was honored to name Lewis. Most would say he looked just like him. Thank you for the time and love that you gave us. We Love you and we'll miss you dearly. Sleep well Pops.



YOUR SON
LAVARDIO PHILLIPS



God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be, so he put you in the palm of his hands and whispered "come to me".

Losing a loved one is a heartache no one can heal, but their loving memories is a precious gift no one can steal!

We will forever cherish your memories especially your kind words, laughter and your humor whenever there are family gathering. You will surely be missed.

**REST IN PEACE UNCLE LEWIS
YOUR NIECES AND NEPHEW
(VICKIE)**

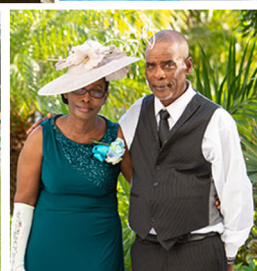


"Someone is missing here today, someone our hearts still hold on to, someone who made life so special, for all those who gather here."



Uncle Lewis, you were a joy to know and a source of inspiration for us. We will miss you terribly, but we know you are at peace now. You will never be forgotten and your memory will live on in our heart.

**LOVE, YOUR NIECES & NEPHEWS
(GLADYS)**





HONOURARY PALL BEARERS

Romell Phillips Andre Parker Wilfred Forbes

PALL BEARERS

Albert Higgs Simeon Higgs
Jay Higgs Kenny Higgs

USHER

Lorraine Robinson Pansy Handfield
Tamara Parker-Smith

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Special thanks to the wonderful staff of the Dialysis Unit including the ambulance drivers who faithfully transported Lewis to and from the Dialysis Unit three times per week, ensuring his well-being. Our deepest indebted gratitude for how your staff took care of Lewis. Also, a special thanks to the staff at the Cheshire Medical Center who were there from the beginning.

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