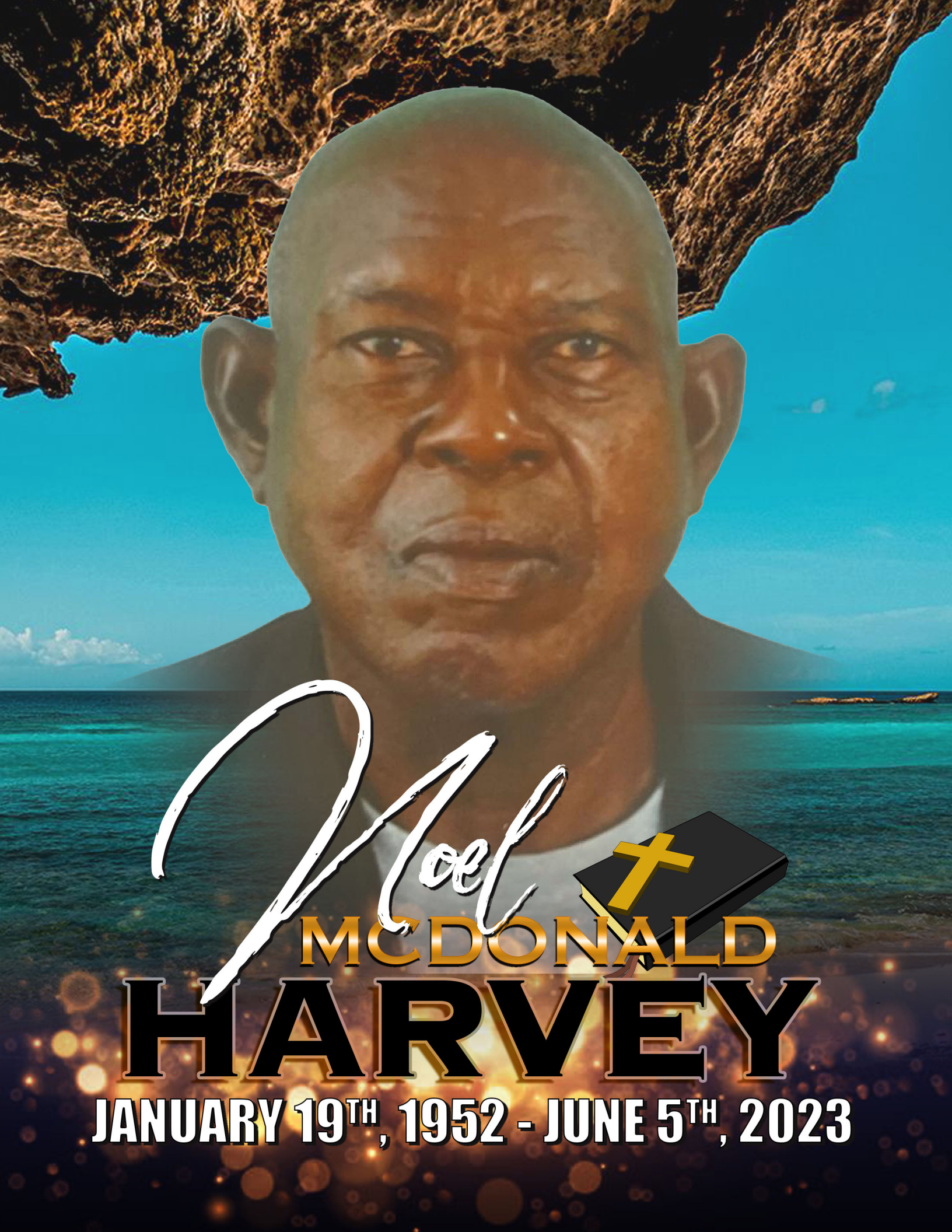




Noel

MCDONALD

HARVEY

JANUARY 19TH, 1952 - JUNE 5TH, 2023

Noel
MCDONALD
HARVEY

JANUARY 19TH, 1952 - JUNE 5TH, 2023

FUNERAL SERVICE:

Saturday, July 1st, 2023 at 10AM

Mount Moriah Baptist Church
Conch Bar, Middle Caicos

OFFICIATING:

Rev. Evan Williams
Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams
Pastor Ernest Forbes
Deacon Edgar Howell
Deacon Lewis Walkin

INTERMENT:

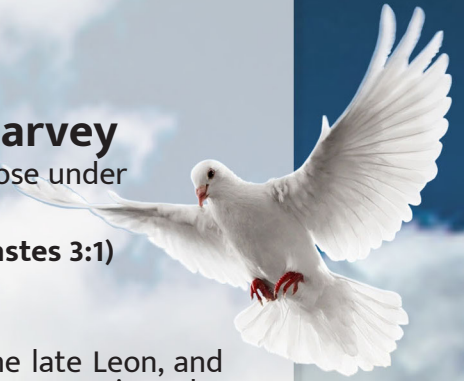
Conch Bar Public Cemetery

- OBITUARY -

The Life of the Late Noel McDonald Harvey

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:"

(Ecclesiastes 3:1)



GRAND ENTRANCE

On January 19, 1952, on the island of Conch Bar, Middle Caicos, the late Leon, and Beatrice Harvey, welcomed their third child of eight to the family. He was given the name Noel McDonald Harvey. Yet, for many reasons, he was later referred to as: "Bob, Top-Gun, Trump, Thirty-eight and The Mayor."

He was such a daring child, yet an exceptional one. In many ways, he shared the same unambiguous personality as his grandfather. Hence, the reason why he was raised in the home of his loving grandparents.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

When Noel was ready to attend school, he was enrolled at the Conch Bar Primary School, under the directorship of the late Doris Robinson. As many can relate, he was unable to advance his education at the secondary level, as there were no high school established during those years. In his teenage years Noel would attend church at the Mt. Moriah Baptiste Church with his family where he was baptized in the Christian faith and the upbringing of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Occasionally, he would be called upon to deliver the sermon on youth Sundays sharing God's word with the church and ministering to his peers.

LIFE AND EMPLOYMENT

As necessary, he would travel with his grandfather to South Caicos to deliver the general mail. Being the ambitious young man that he was, he had a yearning to achieve more and establish a name for himself. He began to explore his limited options and as such, during the 1970's Noel decided to pursue a path of his own, and sought employment on Pine Cay with the Meridian Club which sustained him until his early retirement.

At the Meridian Club, he tirelessly worked as a very skilled carpenter in the maintenance department. Whatever assignment he was tasked with, he performed his role with excellence. Despite his busy days, he still found the time to serve as the "personal security officer" for his sister Rolanda and cousin Corinna.

Additionally, during Noel's time on Pine Cay, he developed a passion for boats, eventually owning and operating several Boston Whalers. His loved for boating would take him on many fishing trips. His catch of the day gave him his meal of the day.

Oh! let us not forget, his fleet of Toyota trucks. The man was a walking advertisement for Toyota over countless years. His passion always exemplifies his commitment because when he loves a thing, there would not be no easy change.

Noel was a jovial and fun loving person. He extended kindness to all especially while celebrating and hosting friends. Whenever he's entertaining, he would ensure that the stage is set for a grand time. He would enjoy the laughter and memories shared each time while having a few libations. To be frank, Noel was man of cocktails, but even in his sober mind, he was a straight shooter. He spared no thought, so you never had to wonder what was on his mind. No matter what, that was our Noel and we loved his one of a kind spirit.

TIME TO LOVE

The Proverbs states that, "It is not good for a man to be alone." Noel clearly understood the importance of having a life partner. And so sooner than later, he sat his eyes on a prize. His prize – the lovely Julia Robinson who captivated him and kept

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his mind intrigued. After courtship, his love grew therefore; he wed the enchanting Julia on December 23, 1978, in the sacrament of matrimony. Together they shared a son named Elliott. Julia however, loved and nurtured Noel's two sons Deowen and Allie from a previous relationship.

He was a provider and worked extremely hard to better the lives of his wife and children and even his extended family members. He was resourceful. Nothing was too good for his family, so he made sure that they lacked nothing. His kindhearted spirit allowed him to blessed his family with the first of many convenient items on the island of Middle Caicos.

BACK TO ROOTS

Sometime in 2000, Noel fell ill and was forced to retire early and had to return to his beloved home on Middle Caicos. This was an unexpected change for him but, he made the most of his days as there is no place like home. Through his love and loyalty, he made himself contented and remained committed to his roots for the last 23 years.

On June 5th, 2023, Noel woke up as usual, ate his breakfast, but; then decided that he would go back to bed as he was not feeling his best that day. Observing that his rest extended longer than previous times, his wife Julia made a check on him only to find him regrettably unresponsive. She immediately called the nurse expressing her discovery and her deep concerns. Upon completion of the nurse's assessment, Noel had steal away and was sadly pronounced dead at his residence in the comfort of his warm and cozy bed.

Steal Away, Steal Away.
Noel had no reason left to stay.
Although our hearts are broken. He has steal away.
My Lord, has called him. He called him by the thunder.
The trumpet sounded within his soul; Steal away to Glory Land

Noel passing has left his entire community in disbelief, but sleep on our champion, my dear husband, our devoted father and grandfather. Oh how we miss you our brother, cousins, and friend. We love you Bob, The Mayor, 38, and Top Gun and Trump. God knows best, but your profound memories will live on.
Rest in Perpetual Peace and Rise in Glory!!!

.....

LEFT TO MOURN HIS PASSING:

- Wife:** Julia Harvey
- Sons:** Ali, Deowen and Elliot Harvey
- Grandchildren:** Aliarno, Alisha, Jvez, Jermya, Sheryl, Alande and Peterson
- Mother-in-law:** Rosalie Robinson
- Daughter-in-laws:** Yolande and Janelle Harvey
- Brothers:** Joseph and Choise Harvey
- Sisters:** Rolanda Robinson, Sylvia Morley and Cabrine Harvey
- Brother-in-law:** Jesley, Joseph, Veldon, Chester, Ernest Forbes, Lewis Walkin, Cleophas and Elvis Wells
- Sister-in-law:** Samantha Harvey, Janet Walkin, Cecelia Forbes, Laureen, Shirlene, Vendah Desiree Robinson and Claudia Wells
- Uncle:** Willis Neat of Freeport Bahamas
- Aunt:** Irene Garland of Freeport Bahamas

Host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends too numerous to mention:

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ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSION AND SEATING OF FAMILY

OPENING REMARKS Deacon Edgar Howell

OPENING HYMN “Just Over In The Gloryland”

I’ve a home prepared where the saints abide,
Just over in the glory land;
And I long to be by my Savior’s side,
Just over in the glory land.

Chorus:
Just over in the glory land, I’ll join the happy angel band,
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 mansion 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 for-ever 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 in the glory land.

OPENING PRAYER Deacon Lewis Walkin

1ST SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 27 Christal Landy [Neice]

SELECTION Mutual Burial Society

REMARKS Hon. Washington Misick [Premier]

AS I KNEW HIM Samuel Harvey [Cousin]

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN “I Feel Like Traveling On”

My heavenly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on,
Nor pain, nor death can enter there, I feel like traveling on.

Chorus:

Yes, I feel like traveling on, I feel like traveling on;
My heavenly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on.

It's glittering tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like traveling on,
That heavenly mansion shall be mine, I feel like traveling on.

Let others seek a home below, I feel like traveling on,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow, I feel like traveling on.

The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like traveling on,
Until that blessed home I see, I feel like traveling on.

2ND SCRIPTURE READING Romans 8: 31–39 Jatavia Howell [Neice]

OBITUARY To be read in silence

TRIBUTE IN SONG Laureen Robinson [Sister-in-law]

EULOGY Rev. Evan Williams

PRAYER FOR FAMILY Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS A&S Funeral Services

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN “Jesus Hold My Hand”

As I travel through this pilgrim land there is a Friend who goes with me.
Leads me safely thro' the sinking sand, it is the Christ of Calvary.
This would be my pray'r, dear Lord, each day to help me do the best I can,
For I need Thy light to guide me day and night, Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

CHORUS:

Je---sus, hold my hand, I need Thee ev'ry hour,
[Blessed Jesus, hold my hand] [Yes, I need Thee ev'ry hour]
Thru this pilgrim land Protect my by Thy pow'r.
[Thru this land, this pilgrim land ----By Thy saving pow'r.]
Hear my feeble plea, O Lord, look down on me.
[Hear my plea, my feeble plea, Lord, dear Lord, Look down on me]
When I kneel in pray'r I hope to meet you there,
[When I kneel in prayer]
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

Let me travel in the light divine that I may see the blessed way;
Keep me that I may be wholly Thine and sing redemption's song some day.
I will be a soldier brave and true and ever firmly take a stand,
As I onward go and daily meet the foe, Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

When I wander thru the valley dim toward the setting of the sun,
Lead me safely to a land of rest if I a crown of life have won;
I have put my faith in Thee, dear Lord, that I may reach the golden strand,
There's no other Friend on whom I can depend, Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.



OPENING REMARKS Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams

OPENING HYMN “In The Sweet By And By”

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Chorus:

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore
In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

PRAYER Pastor Ernest Forbes

ACT OF COMMITTAL Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams

HYMN “I Shall Know Him”

When my life work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
When the bright end glorious morning shall see;
I shall know my redeemer when I reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

COMMITTAL SERVICE

Chorus:

I shall know Him, I shall know Him ,
As redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know, I shall know Him,
By the print of the nails in His hand.

Oh the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,
And the lustre of His kindly beaming eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love and grace,
That prepares me for a mansion in the sky.

Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall;
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears shall ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

BENEDICTION

CLOSING 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.

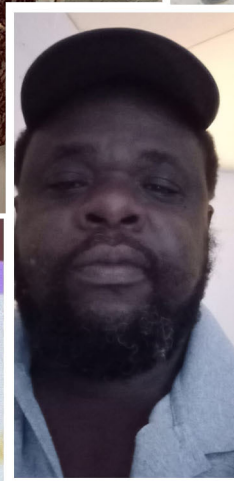
When we live a million years in that wonderful place,
Basking in the love of Jesus, beholding His face,
It will seem but just a moment of praising His grace,
That will be a glad reunion day.

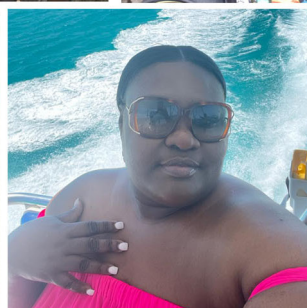
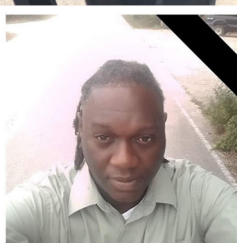
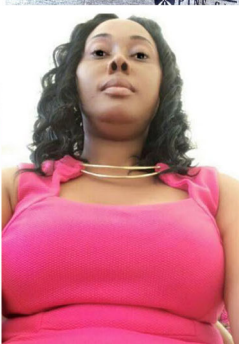


Our Big Brother!

Our dear Brother now that you are gone
You're no longer here to share
The bond we shared together,
A bond of love and care.
Yet, somehow something tells me
You are watching over us—
Now that from Worldly cares
You finally are free.
We miss you so very much,
And our tears we cannot hide
Yet, within our hearts, we feel
You are always by our side.
Ever since you went away
Life has never been the same
Yet, it comforts us to know
That one day we'll meet again.
Your actions were always kind
A generous hand and an active mind
Anxious to please and loath to offend
A loving brother and faithful friend
We'll all miss you very much.

Your Siblings





HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Choicy Harvey Ali Harvey
Deowen Harvey Elliott Harvey
Joseph Harvey Samuel Harvey

PALL BEARERS

Bruce Harvey Chester Robinson
Jovan Walkin Jovano Robinson

USHERS

Jennifer Harvey-Dean
Porsha Robinson-Saunders

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of the late Noel McDonald Harvey acknowledges with sincere thanks, the Prayers, telephone calls, visits, shown to us during this difficult time. Special thanks to Nurse Frances and the Medical Team.



The Family

SERVICE RENDERED BY:



A&S FUNERAL SERVICES

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