



Clay
TYRONE
ARTHUR

APRIL 18TH, 1975 - JULY 4TH, 2023

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ARTHUR

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FUNERAL SERVICE:

SATURDAY JULY 29TH, 2023 AT 10AM

at BOTTLE CREEK LIGHTHOUSE CHURCH

OFFICIATING:

**BROTHER EDDIE SMITH
PASTOR ERNEST FORBES
PASTOR HOWARD GARDINER
PASTOR WILLARD SMITH**

INTERMENT:

CONCH BAR PUBLIC CEMETERY



"So, teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."
Psalm 90:12 [KJV]

Clay Tyrone Arthur was born on April 18th, 1975, in Conch Bar, Middle Caicos, to Dolphus and Stacia Arthur. He was not only the second child but the second son of his devoted parents.

While growing up, Clay was seen as the most playful son, more so even after commencing school, where he started at the Doris Robinson Primary School in Conch Bar. Later, in 1987, he moved over to North Caicos where he started secondary education at Raymond Gardiner High; however, he spent two years and then transferred to the Lighthouse Christian Academy, where he graduated in 1992. During his school years, Clay was known for his pleasant personality. He was also smart, hardworking, and enjoyed sports. Once he graduated from Lighthouse Christian Academy, he moved to Providenciales and started his career journey as a security guard at the Ramada Hotel.

This made him eager to pursue a career in law enforcement. After applying and getting accepted, Clay temporarily relocated to Barbados in 1994 to commence training for the Royal Turks and Caicos Islands Police Force. On successfully completing his training, he proudly served his country as a police constable. As a police constable, Clay made numerous friends and unwavering connections. He was treasured for his commitment to the police force. However, Clay's undeniable love for the open water would not allow him to remain in the police force and be landlocked forever. He answered the call to the open seas and resigned from the police force in 1997. This career change was inevitable. Most would say he was destined to be at sea. Clay started as a crewman out to sea for Shell Marine Fuel in the Bahamas, where he remained until the year 2000. Clay enjoyed being out to sea with Shell Marine Fuel, and his colleagues came to respect him. It was easy to see how much pride he took in his work.

With a passion for sailing but a strong love of the home he missed so dearly, the Turks and Caicos Islands, he again needed a change. So, after sailing for a few years with Shell Marine Fuel, he returned to the home he loved and worked for a small barge company. This decision was a combination of all of his passions, such as staying on the water and being close to home. By 2000, he officially started his family and married his love, Jannay. He proudly provided for his family and soon after, in 2002, started his own shipping company, which he ran impressively and diligently until 2015.

- OBITUARY -

Clay was a hard worker and was always looking for new opportunities, which led him to continue his career with Caribbean Cruising in May 2015 where he stayed to date. As a boatman for Caribbean Cruising, he was a steady pillar at the wheel. Clay would give a subtle smile to acknowledge passengers as they boarded, a gentle guide to his crewmen to keep a tight ship, and his spectacular maneuvering of a large passenger boat was a sight to behold.

Clay was a loving son. He would often visit his mother to ensure she had everything she needed, from tending to home repairs or providing her with a caring ear. As a brother, every phone call was a “yeah, but everything ok with you and the children, right?” before ending that phone call. Most importantly, he was a father, and family mattered the most to him. You could find him with his children, spending quality time. A vacation to Clay was his love for open-water fishing and spending time on his boat. He was known for his quiet and unsuspecting humor. Clay would be the gentle soul of the group, eating his favorite meal and raising compliments to the chef. Clay lived a whole and happy life on land and at sea.

Sadly, in March of 2023, Clay’s health began to fail. He was flown to Miami to seek treatment, but it was not meant to be. He fought for many months to stay strong and by his family’s side. On July 4th, 2023, Clay passed away, leaving many saddened by his early departure.

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Left to celebrate his life, his legacy, and wonderful memories are:

MOTHER Staica Arthur
WIFE Jannay Arthur
TWO SONS Antwun and Clayrell Arthur
ONE DAUGHTER Ashantye Arthur
SISTERS Peaches Arthur, Ginger Cortada and Sharilee Smith
BROTHERS Richardson, Otis and Darvin Arthur
SISTER-IN-LAW Shandiana Arthur
BROTHER-IN-LAW Joaquin Cortada
AUNTS Elizabeth Cooper-Greene, Leotha Harvey, Maria Neat, Lotie Harvey, Suzette Vilburn, Deniece Arthur, Helena Forbes and Maybeleta Garland
UNCLES Wilbert, Hormel, Ericson Harvey, Cardinal, Henley, Teddy, Richard, Benjamin, Rudolph and Kelly, Sydney Arthur

A host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends too numerous to mention, but each of great importance.

MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE AND RISE IN GLORY.

.....



- ORDER OF SERVICE -

ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSION AND SEATING OF FAMILY

OPENING REMARKS Pastor Willard Smith

CONGREGATION HYMN "I Shall Know Him"

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

Chorus:

I shall know Him, I shall know Him
And redeemed by His side, I shall stand.
I shall know Him, 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 luster of His kindly beaming eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love, and grace
That prepared for me 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 of the city in a robe of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

PRAYER Pastor Ernest Forbes
Conference President
of the Lighthouse Churches

1ST SCRIPTURE READING John 14: 1-4
Reanecia Arthur
[Niece]

TRIBUTE Brendalee Harvey [Cousin]

SELECTION Caribbean Cruisin Staff

2ND SCRIPTURE READING I Corinthians 13: 1-13
Keno Forbes
[Cousin]

OBITUARY [TO BE READ IN SILENCE]

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN "Oh, I Want To See Him"

As I journey through the land, singing as I go
Pointing souls to Calvary to the crimson flow
Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within
But my Lord leads me on, through Him I must win

Chorus:

Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face
There to sing forever of His saving grace
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice

When before me billows rise from the mighty deep
Then my Lord directs my bark, He doth safely keep
And He leads me gently on through this world below
He's a real Friend to me, oh, I love Him so



Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face
There to sing forever of His saving grace
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice

Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face
There to sing forever of His saving grace
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Pastor Howard Gardiner

SOLO Shanique Gardiner

SERMON Assistance Pastor Eddie Smith

ACKNOWLEDGMENT A&S Funeral Services

RECESSIONAL HYMM "Somewhere Around The Throne"

Oh, I went the house, where I use to live.
The grass has grown up and it covered the door.
Someone across the street,
Said I know whom you seek,
But they, they don't live here anymore.

Chorus:

They are somewhere around the throne of God,
Somewhere around the throne of God.
I keep searching, searching until I shall find them,
They are somewhere around God's throne.

And I went to the church where I use to go,
The preacher he was still there, he met me at the door.
He said I know who you are,
And I know whom you're looking for,
But they, they don't come here anymore, no they don't.

I know they are somewhere around the throne of God,
Somewhere around the throne of God.
I keep searching, keep on searching until I shall find them,
They are somewhere around God's throne.

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- GRAVESIDE HYMNS -



“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.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss 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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

“ROCK OF AGES”

Rock of ages cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee
Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee

Let the water and the blood
From thy riven side which flowed
Oh, be of sin the double cure
Cleanse me from its guilt and power

Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling
Nothin' in my hand I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling

Naked, come to Thee for dress [come to Thee for dress]
Helpless, look to Thee for grace
[Oh, look to Thee for grace]
Vile, I to the fountain fly
Wash me, Savior, or I die

Rock of ages [ooh, rock of ages]
Cleft for me [cleft for me]
Let me hide myself in Thee
Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee [in Thee]

“WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS”

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear
May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright unclouded there will be no need for prayer
Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.

“ABIDE WITH ME”

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting?
Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me.

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TRIBUTES -



“FLY HIGH, SMILE DOWN!”

You may be gone, but I can still see your face and hear your laughter. You were a pillar, a provider, and a confidant. You were always available for me and our children. We all loved you, and your passing has left us emotionally broken. May your memories live on in our hearts forever.

THANKFUL FOR THE MEMORIES...

Jannay

“SALUTE TO YOU, DADDY”

Daddy, what can we say of the strength of a father that stood stronger than a tree trunk, yet gentle as a soft breeze under a tree that stood firm in its root? Daddy, this is so hard for us to write as your children. Our hearts still ache in sadness, but our memories are those of love, joy, peace, respect, thanksgiving, and admiration that you were our daddy whose worth can never be fully captured in words.

There is a place in our hearts that you hold warmly: Our hero, solid supporter, and diligent worker who stood firm in your belief in us. You always wanted us to live in unity, peace, and thanksgiving. We miss you, love you, honor you, respect you, and thank you for giving us all you had right up to the end. Thank you for the brave words, the strong empowerment, and the smiles.

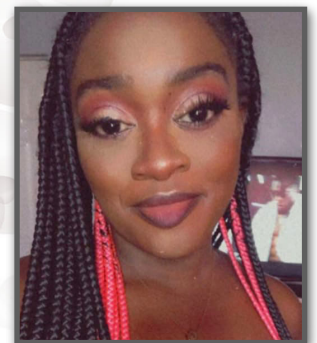
Daddy, your footprints will no longer be on this earth, but your memories are timeless within our hearts and memories.

WE LOVE, HONOR, AND SALUTE YOU

Our Father, Dad, and Daddy

Take Your Rest In Love Always...

Your Children





“ALWAYS IN MY HEART, MY SON”

Sons are the light of their mother’s life. My time to love you, Clay, feels so short I can’t begin to express the pain I feel in grieving you, my son. You would not want me to cry for long because your life was about celebration, love, and strength. I know you are near even if I can’t see or touch you. I could sometimes sit and remember our many memories, but the one that stands out today is of you as you stood looking outside the window of your childhood home, talking to me like we always do when you visit.

Clay, a name given to you from birth, full of grace, love, and strength, you were one dependable son. Whenever I saw you, you always greeted me with “Yeah, mummy”. Oh, how I long to hear your voice again.

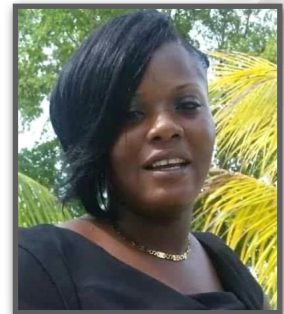
Son, although I don’t know everything and don’t understand all things, I trust in God to see me through and comfort me in this time of need to know that in the short time we had together, we loved, laughed, cried, understood, stood strong together in all we did as a team. You were the strongest, kindest fixer-upper. I know nothing was too small or great for you regarding my asking. Your laughter was joy, and your silence was a mother’s concern. You may have been a man to many, a father to your children, but you were always my sweet little boy, full of energy and endurance. I love you, but always remember God loves you best and is taking care of you now.

Son, thank you for our time together, the pleasant memories, love, and respect.

LOVE ALWAYS

Your Mummy

“Who smiles through the pain”



“UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN” DEAREST BROTHER & FRIEND

To our profound brother Clay Tyrone Arthur, thank you for the laughter, smiles, and famous quotes, “Yeah, that’s something else now,” when you disagree. What can we say about you that has not been told or known? Absolutely nothing, so here we go again so you will never forget it. You were amazing, reliable, and quiet but firm in your words and actions; some of our well-kept journals; we will never forget the time we spent together.

Clay, as you look down on us, remember that you will always be in our hearts and memories. The bond each of us had with you will always be one of a lifetime. We love, cherish, admire, respect, share values, and stand strong with a bond that couldn’t be broken. So, dear brother, we trust and believe that you are smiling down on us as we continue to stand in unity, strength, love, and determination. This is not the end, but we are saying to you until we meet again, brother, peace be with you always. God bless.

Your Siblings

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Richarson Arthur Otis Arthur
Brian Neat Reonardo Harvey
Latren Handfield Gee Handfield
Samuel Parker

PALL BEARERS

Friedies Registre Dwight Hall
Mario Smith Henrick Arthur
Kerwin Arthur Ferrington Gardiner

USHERS

Raiza Missick Shenequa Cushine

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We, the family of Clay Arthur, would like to express our most profound appreciation for everyone's sympathy as we mourn his loss. The memories you all shared during visitation, along with the many phone calls and words of condolence, meant a great deal to us all. We especially want to thank A&S Funeral Services and its employees for their professionalism and care with the arrangements. Heartfelt thanks to the doctors, nurses, and staff of the Cheshire Hall Medical Centre. Our deepest and sincerest thanks to you and your team. To everyone who reached out to us during our time of mourning, we are grateful for your continued support and love during our time of need. Clay Arthur will be missed dearly by all who knew him.

The Family

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SERVICE RENDERED BY:



A&S FUNERAL SERVICES

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