Erremilda
LETITIA
PRATT DELANCY
SIMONS
SUNRISE: 23RD NOVEMBER, 1917
SUNSET: 3RD JULY, 2023
105 YEARS OLD
IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE

A CELEBRATION OF
Life, Love and the Legacy of

MATRIARCH
DEACONESS

Erremilda LETITIA PRATT DELANCY SIMONS

SUNRISE: 23RD NOVEMBER, 1917
SUNSET: 3RD JULY, 2023

105 YEARS OLD

FUNERAL SERVICE:

SATURDAY AUGUST 12TH, 2023 **AT** 10AM

at ABUNDANT LIFE MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL
Christian City • Leeward Highway • Providenciales

OFFICIATING
PASTOR HOWARD GARDINER

MODERATOR
PASTOR MCDONALD PARKER

INTERMENT
THE BIGHT PUBLIC CEMETERY

INTERMENT:
THE BIGHT PUBLIC CEMETERY

REFLECTIONS OF LIFE

MATRIARCH

Erremilda LETITIA PRATT DELANCY SIMONS

105 YEARS OLD

1917 - 2023

And if you walk in obedience to me and keep my decrees and commands as David your father did, I will give you a long life."
I Kings 3:14

A TIME TO BE BORN

"Lo, children are a heritage of the LORD:" Psalm 127:3 KJV

On the beautiful day of November 23, 1917, a pretty bouncing baby girl was born to the proud parents of James Pratt and Francis Stubbs of the Bight on the quiet island of Providenciales. They named her Erremilda Letitia Pratt.

PREPARATION FOR SCHOOL

"But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance."
John 14:26 KJV

Erremilda attended all age school in Blue Hills, where she studied and learned the trade of sewing at the tender age of 10.

GROWING INTO A FINE YOUNG LADY

"Train up a child in the way he should go: And when he is old, he will not depart from it." Proverbs 22:6 KJV

Mar as she was affectionately called got to know a young man by the name of Samuel Delancy, they fell madly in love and was united in Holy matrimony in 1939. The Lord bless this amazing couple with three children Oslie "Mama Rose" [predeceased], Dasial and Samuel Delancy Jr. The two grew deeper and deeper in love until the Lord decided to call Samuel home in 1945 during Hurricane Donna.

A TIME TO TRAVEL

"And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord, and not unto men."
Colossians 3:23 KJV

Ms. Erremilda decided in 1947 that she would move to a place called Pine Ridge in the Bahamas, where toiled and made provision for her children by sewing. She was the best seamstress the Bahamas had ever seen. While in Pine Ridge she adopted a daughter by the name of Casandra affectionately known as Cousin Cassie. While staying in Pine Ridge for many years as the Bahamas develop, she was then relocated to the lovely settlement of Sea Grape in Eight Mile Rock. In the settlement of Sea Grape, she expanded her sewing and then opened a convenient store, where you could shop while waiting to be fitted for your outfit. Erremilda Grocery and Dry Goods Store was the number one variety Store in Sea Grape. Where she served her customers well and sewed at the same time. The store was a money maker where some months she would have to go to Miami, Florida two times a month just to restock the shop, she would always take Marcia along for the shopping adventures and they normally only lasted one day. They would travel early at the break of dawn and return the same night. She was such an awesome person, all the kids in Sea Grape knew that her house was their house, this was always evident especially as time drew nearer for school to open. She would just purchase bulks of uniforms for the various schools and just wait for the parents to bring their kids to be measured. As time went by, she met a gentleman by the name of Sydney Simons, they fell in love and grew fond of each other.

In 1970 Erremilda decided that she had enough of the Bahamas and set sail for Turks and Caicos Islands onboard the motor vessel Bahamas Trader, joining her was her daughter Dasial and her two daughters Marcia and Morvine.

When Ms. Erremilda moved back to Providenciales, she went straight to work cracking rocks while still sewing. She was eager to find a church, so she joined the Jericho Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Samuel Delancy, she sang in the choir and taught Sunday School until the arrival of the late Rev. Albert Delancy who heeded the calling of the Lord to start his own congregation. In 1975.

A TIME TO MARRY

"Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies."
Proverbs 32:10 KJV

Erremilda and Sydney got married on December 31st, 1975, they stood close by each others side until he passed away in 1999. This union didn't produce any children, but a host of grands and great grands, whom they loved, cherished and raised during their union.

WORKING CONTINUED

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."
Ecclesiastes 9.10 KJV

Ms. Erremilda continue to do what she did best, sewing for individual's weddings, funeral and not to mention school uniforms. She made clothes for the less fortunate and was blessed because of her humility and love for her people. The late Dr. Butterfield would have no other seamstress design her elegant pieces except for Ms. Erremilda, simply because of the pride she took in putting together materials with her gifted handwork.

Ms. Erremilda loved and cared for her family so much that she decided to take a child from each one of her children so that she could train them the right way that they won't depart. While instilling the word of God in them, she attended church three times on Sunday and Youth's on Thursday with them.

In 1980 under the leadership of the late Rev. Albert Delancy, Ms. Erremilda along with the late Anarina, Coraine and Nathaniel who all work tirelessly by frying chicken and having dinner sales as they worshipped in the Federation building in the Lower Bight. Pastor Daniel, Pastor Colin, Minister Alice Stubbs, Marcia, Dasial and Alice, these were the few members who started out and worked so hard with Ms. Erremilda putting on programs so that the church would be constructed by raising funds and donations. The Pentecostal Church was constructed, and the congregation was able to move in a bigger and better building. Ms. Erremilda served as Choir Director and Mission Leader under the leadership of Pastor Albert Delancy until God called him home.

As the late Dr. Donald Stubbs took over leadership, Ms. Erremilda continued her work as a Prayer Warrior and Sunday School Superintendent. After many years of faithfulness in the church, she was ordained as a Deaconess on the 17 August 2008. She served to the best of her ability and was loved by the congregation and everyone who she encountered. After the passing of her beloved Pastor in the year 2019 she then transitioned to The Church of God of Prophecy, in the Lower Bight. Under the leadership of Bishop McDonald Parker. She stayed there until she was no longer able to attend church.

A TIME TO DIE

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.
II Timothy 4:7

Even with good caregivers and family, when that appointed comes there is no possible deferment. "MAR" peacefully slipped from time into eternity on July 03rd, 2023, at her residence in The Bight, and is now dancing with the angels.

CELEBRATING HER LIFE AND GRIEVING HER PASSING ARE

HER CHILDREN: Dasial Delancy and Samuel Pratt Jr.

ADOPTED DAUGHTERS: Cassandra Gardiner and Shirley Landy

SISTERS AND SPOUSE: Annamae [Leroy] Stubbs & Christine Delancy

SISTER-IN-LAW: Ianthe Pratt

GRAND CHILDREN AND SPOUSES: Marcia [Rufus] Forbes, Morvine Delancy, Barbara Smith, Sheffield [Shirley] Henfield, Delano A. [Monique] Johnson, Echando [Althea] Johnson, Keith [Fonetenna] Rolle, Bradley [Althesia] Pratt, Bernard [Wendy] Pratt, Shamelle Pratt-Ford

GREAT-GRAND CHILDREN AND SPOUSES: Moreka Delancy, Mario [Collette] Stubbs, Brucelee [Tasha] Pratt, Deangelo [Toni] Pratt, Takera [Shakeim] Hanna, Tarcia, Tanya Francis, Karis [Klaus] Kemp, Indira, Berniquea, Bernadya Smith, B'Ardra [Welbourne] Bootle, Bernard [Natasha] Smith Jr, Jermaine Henfield, Brenden, Brea, Breyon, Alvin, Ashaunti Pratt, Keitaro, Kyla, Chekei [Rajie], Kaz Rolle, Armanrah Jr, Amad, Amar Ford, Jonathan, David, Diamond, Allister Johnson, Tyrone, Tyrell Whyley, Patraniqe Knowles

GREAT-GREAT GRAND CHILDREN: Too numerous to mention

NIECES: Alberta Pratt, Sylvia Johnson, Sarah Quant, Maxine Burrows, Olive Gardiner, Wendy Pratt-Elisee, Thashena Adderley, Elaine Pratt, Alma Pratt-Agnero, Denise, Dellamae Pratt, Deborah Williams, Deserene Bazile, Rosabelle Adams, Lynette Grant-Higgs, Dorothy Grant-McCartney, Louis Grants, Karen, Selma Delancy, Teri Davies, Jacqueline, Linda, Valrie, Loreen, Alma, Pat Stubbs

NEPHEW: Gladstone, Linden Pratt, Dwight Adderley, Irent Rigby, Keith, Dwayne, Denver, Dalbert, Darrel Pratt, Don, Erlin, Grant, Obed Delancy, Floyd Delancy

GRAND & GREAT GRAND-NIECES AND NEPHEWS: Too numerous to mention

GODCHILDREN: Janet Jones & Alrena Henfield

HONORARY CHILDREN: Mary Duhaney, Elena Patrick, Challis Williams, Isula Stuart

SPECIAL COUSINS: Dorothy Hutchinson, Louise Stubbs, Alice Outten, Louise Smith

CLOSE FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES: The leadership and membership Church of God of Propecy Lower Bight, Stubbs, Pratt, Delancy, Campbell, Forbes, Hutcherson, Smith, Gardiner, Parker, Rigby, Butterfields, Williams, Thomas Family, Dion & Thelma Pratt, Stephanie Duncanson & Family, Daniel Delancy & Family, Dr. Sam Slattery, Menvella Pratt, Native Men Fellowship, Sonny & Bethel Forbes, Enda Cunningham, Kim Outten, Gina Stuart, Beverley Gray, Alice & Vanis Stubbs, Myrna Pereira, Toya Stubbs, Rosemary Jolly, Daudaune Taylor, Louise Thompson, Porsha & Rudolph Pinder, Cassandra Gardiner & Family, Violet Thompson, Lynn Delancy, Monique Wright, Winifred McIntosh, Angela Tucker, Wealty Simmons family,

Other Relatives: Names too numerous to mention but you all know how much she truly loved and appreciated each and every one of you. You held a very special place in her Big Heart of Gold.

MAY HER SOUL CONTINUE TO REST IN PEACE!

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRAISE AND WORSHIP ALMI PRAISE & WORSHIP TEAM
"The Lord is My Shepherd"

ENTRANCE OF THE FAMILY
[Music by Dexter Landy]

PROCESSION Officiants followed by Casket

OPENING WORDS OF COMFORT Bishop Dr. C Alexander Williams III
Abundant Life Ministries International

OPENING HYMN "I Shall Know Him"

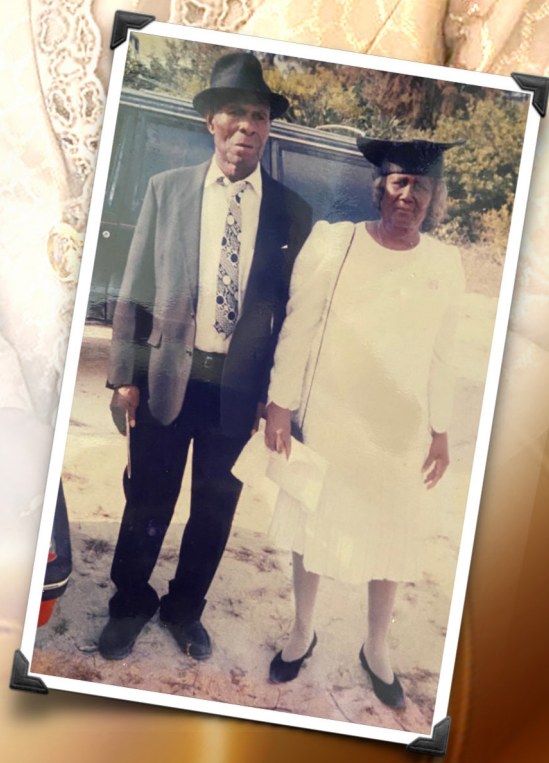
When my life work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
When the bright and glorious morning I shall see
I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

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.



OPENING PRAYER Bishop Dr.C. Alexander Williams 111
Abundant Life Ministries International

PRAYER RESPONSE "Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus"

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

Chorus
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
And in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

SCRIPTURE Mrs. Rosemary Jolly [Friend of the family]
The 23rd Psalms and Psalms 90 1-12
[Decease Favorite Scriptures]

HYMN "I'm Glad Pilgrim on my way"

I'm A Glad Pilgrim On My Way, Going To Glory Land
Jesus My Only Hope And Stay, Holdeth Me By The Hand
It Is Such A Joy To Understand Things That I Never Knew
Keeping My Promise To The Lord, I'm Going Thru.

I'm His, What A Wonderful Feeling In My Soul [Happy Soul]
He's Mine, He's Protecting Me From The Heat And Cold
I'll Do Whatsoever He Bids Me, I Will Always Do
I Know My Redeemer Will Lead Me Safely Thru.

Walking With Jesus All The Way, Singing A Happy Song
Matters Not If It's Night Or Day, Nothing Can Lead Me Wrong
Feeling His Presence Ever Near Why Should I Weep Or Sigh
Knowing I Have A Home In Glory By And By.

Fully Believing, Trusting God, Giving Him All The Praise
Leading Me From The Paths I Trod, Ever My Voice I'll Raise
He Will Be With Me To The End, Comforting With His Pow'r
And He Will Be My Closest Friend In Death's Dark Hour.

SCRIPTURE 2 Timothy 4:6-12
Leandra Pratt [Great-Great Grand Daughter]

REMARKS	Honorable Matthew Stubbs
REMARKS	Hon. Washington Missick Premier, Turks and Caicos Islands
TRIBUTE	Myrna Pereira [Friend of the Family]

VIDEO TRIBUTES BY FAMILY

TRIBUTE	Great-Great Grand Children
REFLECTION	Karen Delancy [Niece]
SECTION	Native Men Fellowship
PRAISE & WORSHIP	ALMI Praise Team
PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY	Bishop Sherlock Padmore Christ is the Answer Ministries
SELECTION	Bishop Washington Williams
EULOGY	Pastor Howard Gardiner Provo Bible Baptist Church
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS	A&S Funeral Services
BENEDICTION	Pastor McDonald Parker Church of God Prophecy
RECESSIONAL HYMN	"I'm Glad I Counted the Cost"

When first I started to seek the Lord,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
I fully measured to Jesus' word,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

I've bid farewell to this world of sin,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And now my Jesus abides within,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

Chorus:
I've paid the price and obtained the prize,
He saved my soul that was lost;
And now my treasures are in the skies,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

Although the trials seem hard to bear,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
I now my burdens with Jesus share,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

I laid my sorrows at Jesus' feet,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And now I've pleasures so pure and sweet,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

'Twill not be long till the Lord shall come,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And bear my soul to that heav'nly home,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

COMMITTAL SERVICE

OPENING REMARKS/SCRIPTURE Pastor McDonald Parker
Church of God Prophecy

PRAYER Pastor Howard Gardiner
Provo Bible Baptist Church

HYMN "When We All Get To Heaven"

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Refrain:
When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open–
We shall tread the streets of gold.

COMMITTAL Pastor McDonald Parker
Church of God Prophecy

REMARKS A&S Funeral Services

HYMN "Its 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.

TRIBUTES

MY DEAREST MOTHER

You were precious, a gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience you possessed. You touched my heart in so many ways. Even on dark days, your strength and smile made me realize I had an angel beside me. I do not know how I will do life without you.

My mother was an inspiring soul, always there for all who came to her with their troubles. Her home was open to everyone, and her hospitality made them feel important. She was the most loving, humble, compassionate, understanding, family-orientated woman and one of the most beautiful souls one could ever meet.

You taught me love, patience and endurance. You taught me how to pray and led by example. You praised me whenever I did good and pointed out my mistakes with that gentle voice. I thank God for allowing us to be together for 81years. May your soul Rest in Peace and Rise in Glory, until we meet again. I love you Mommy!!!

YOUR PRECIOUS JEWEL, DASIAL

DEAR MAR,

You left a mark on this earth and in the hearts of those who crossed path with you. Your love was unconditional, your passion for family was unmatched... Everyone lived with mar, everyone was feed by mar and for that I want to say thank you. Thank you for the days where I could have laid in your chair and just hear you talk about the good old days, even though I would drop sleep and wake up to you still talking. July 3rd us an honorable day, I am happy to share that day with you. I love you Mar forever.

Love your

GREAT- GREAT GRAND-DAUGHTER LILY

THERE IS NO LOVE LIKE A MOTHER'S LOVE

My Great-Grandmother & Mother Errimilda, was a warm, compassionate and God fearing woman who always went out of her way to help others. Mar you have been with me all my life and it's so hard to say good bye, while I understand you needed your well deserved rest it's just so hard for me to let go. Mar I have never once saw you cry nor let your faith waver, you have thought me how to pray and how to have faith. I can hear your voice in my ear whenever I am down or something is not working out, you would say Reka just pray and always remember that God is in control.

Sunday morning devotion was a must no know questions ask this is where you instill in us the importance of God and his love for us, which also make our family bond so strong.

As we didn't have much, love was our wealth which you gave to us unconditionally. Mar you have poured out your full measure of God's love. You are empty! You have completed your task and gained heavenly wings resting in your savior arms.

If roses grow in heaven, Lord, please pick a bunch for me,
place them in Mar arms and tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day,
but there's and ache within my heart that will never go away.

Thank you for all you have done for me Mar, for your many sacrifices and prayers, I am forever grateful and will miss you more than words can say. Love you always your Moreka [P.S your traveling partner]

MOREKA

Auntie, we shared a special bond that I miss dearly every day. You have always been much more than an aunt to me, words can never explain the relationship we shared. You taught me to be strong, and that no matter what life threw my way, to stand strong in my faith. That hard work does not go unnoticed, and one day the rewards will follow, not only for me but also for my children.

Our conversations can never be replaced, you always provided compassion, kindness and wisdom in your words, you were my sun by day and my moon by night.

It is so sad that you had to leave us but I take comfort in knowing that the loss we are feeling today is Heaven's gain.

I love you Auntie...

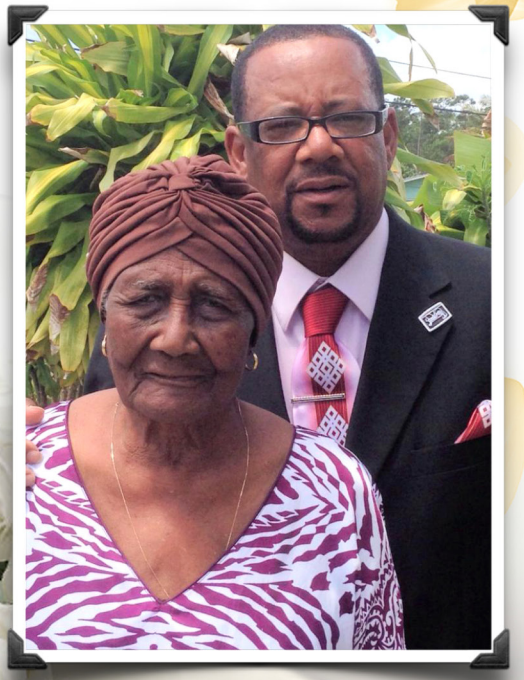
BERTHA

OUR GRANDMOTHER

Our grandmother/mother was an inspiring soul 'always loves and cares for us not only us but everyone who came with their troubles and concerns. To the world mar you was one person, but to us you were the world. We never needed for anything you made sure we had the best things in life. You taught us love, patience and endurance also how to be our brother's keeper for this we are forever grateful. Mar death only took you away but never conquered you; you lived well give of your best to all you came in contact with. Mar thank you for the sacrifices you made for us and our children for this we say thanks. You were the world's most affectionate, loving and caring mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, great-great-grandmother, sister, aunty', deaconess, but most of all the humbles patriarch of the family, you will always be in our hearts. It's so hard to say goodbye to a mentor and spiritual advisor, we love you but Jesus loves the beautiful rose bud he created so he decided that the rose was ready to pick so he called you from labour into eternal rest, sleep inland take your rest, we are looking forward to meet you in the sweet bye and bye.

Your loving Grand-Daughters

MARCIA, MORVINE AND BARBARA



MY DARLING GRAND MOTHER

Mar, you may have passed on, but your memories would live on within me. Thanks for your sacrifices, your care and your love and everything that you have done for me. Growing up in your household, I was the only boy, and you made sure I had all that I needed. Through the good and bad times, you were there for us, keeping food on the table. I know you are in a better place, and I will forever be grateful and thankful that you are my 'grandmother'.

SHEFFIELD

YOUR GREAT GRANDSON

A tribute to my treasured Great Grandmother [Mar]. This is very difficult for me to write...

The love of a great grandma is unique. God must have given Mar to us to brighten up our lives, to make our lives more complete, to make us well rounded and better human beings.

Mar played a big part in my childhood and I can remember so many times sitting in her kitchen and tasting the dishes she made. She prepared everything she made with special love. She taught me a lot about love and the meaning of family... She has never been just 'my great grandmother', but my guardian, my friend and my inspiration. I know you are in a much better place; I will be forever be grateful and thankful that you are my 'great grandmother.

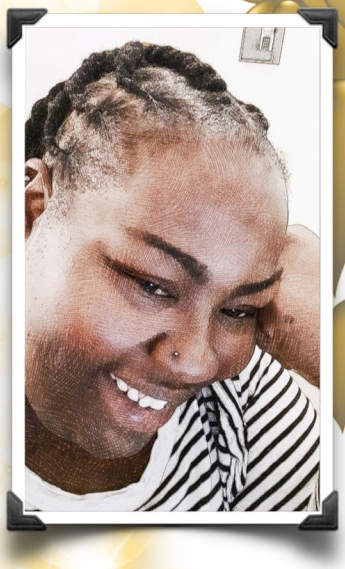
Sleep in Peace Mar... We will never forget you and we will always love you forever... We love you, but our Heavenly Father loves you best.

Until We Meet Again

LOVE DEANGELO PRATT SR. AND FAMILY

MY STRONG GREAT-GRAND MOTHER

To the world, you were one person, but to me, you were the world. You did not have much, but we always felt like we had everything. You did not leave millions in your bank account, but you left a legacy worth much more.



My great grandmother wasn't perfect, but she sure was wise. I'm eternally grateful to God for placing me in her life. As the matriarch of this family, you played your role well, cared for those you came in contact, loved others as Christ loved you, you led by example, very strict but it was ALL worth it, a true Woman of God. Growing up, it was rough, but it all makes sense now that is older.

Thank you for taking the time out to assist in my upbringing, all your hard work wasn't in vain. I thank God for the time we got to share with you, Thank God that my kids got to meet you. Mar you left a void in so many hearts, you will truly be missed. I loved you in life, and will always love you in death. You fought a GREAT fight, now your work on earth is done... Continue to Rest in Peace at Jesus feet, until we meet again...

YOUR GREAT GRAND-DAUGHTER TARCIA

MY LOVING MAR

A true definition of a Proverbs woman, a woman of strength, a woman that embodies the word of God wholeheartedly that was Errimilda affectionally called Mar. Growing up with Mar was when we all started to learn more about the word of God and her instilling all of the fruits of spirits with us. In the early 90's living with Mar we had a total of eight kids and four adults living at home and she always made sure we had all we needed.

I could remember Mar doing the grocery shopping on Fridays afternoons she was big on buying fresh fruits. She would bring bananas, oranges, grapes etc. and she would share it equally down to the last grape [I don't know how she did that] and there were never any complaints. On Saturday's mornings we would go to the well to fetch watch, watch cartoons on TBN and then she would bake us fresh bread to have with our hot chocolate or tea later that evening. Sunday mornings was always set aside for household devotions at 5am where she would pick out a scripture and we would each take turns reading the verse alternatively [most times Dee, Moreka, Mario, Brucelee were often sleep until it was their time to read lol] then Mar would take her time and breakdown each verse that we would understand the verses in its entirety, after devotions it was always time to start getting ready for Sunday school [most times we were the first set of kids in church] and Mar was always on time.

Fast forward to the early 2000's when I moved back home for good. Mar sat me down after I arrived and said she wanted to let me know the rules haven't changed. She went on to list the rules and amongst the rules was that in this house we only vote for one party, so I then proceeded to ask her what party that and she was replied PNP and I said ok Mar [everybody in our house were PNP even if they didn't want to be].

Mar, Oh Mar, I enjoyed spending time with you in the mornings. It was always the highlight of my day to come by morning after morning the hear you tell me I am getting big and wide or don't block to the door with my size because you need to see outside.

Mar it was truly a joy, privilege and honor having a woman like you in my corner for the past forty years, I can only hope that one day I will know the word of God like how you did and that I will continue to walk in a way that pleases God like you did. I love you in life and will continue to love you in death.

Love always

TERA AND FAMILY

A TRIBUTE TO MY MAR

While I know this day would come, how can you ever be prepared? Mar, the bond we shared was just so indescribable. Whenever I'm feeling down or disappointed you always found the right words to get me back on track. You taught me the importance of prayer and the need to ensure I instilled this into my kids.

I watched you as I grew up under your care; take care of us without complaint or ever questioning why you had to this. I can remember as a little boy, maybe 12 years old asking you Mar, if you should die what will we do? You responded with a smile and reassured me God will make a way.

You taught us how to survive, how to love one another as family should and to show compassion to others.

I thank God I was able to show you how much I loved and cared for you. You were my Mar and my friend, Mar I will always love you and will ensure your legacy lives on. Sleep on Mar take your much deserved rest, until we meet again. I love you.

MARIO, COLLETTE AND CHILDREN

Tribute of Love to our Beloved Aunty
I cannot say and I will not say
that she is dead, she is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of hand
She has wandered into an unknown land

A beautiful Rose plucked from the flower
bed to be a sweet-smelling savor in the
presence of her maker

We will always have warm recollections of you.
You may have been snatched from us by death,
but your memories will always be with us
our beloved aunt, you will always have
a special place in our hearts.

May you rest in eternal light!

LOVE:
WENDY, THASHENA,
DWIGHT & IRENT

MY GRAMMY

Mar, coming home and walking in your front door without hearing your voice asking, "Who's that?" has been one of the hardest things that I have ever done...I have been dreading this moment...

I remember growing up with you in the Bahamas and then being sent home here to Provo to wait until your return from the Bahamas. I was so excited when I looked up the hill and saw the house door was open, so much so that I rushed up the hill, excited to be with you once more. I also recall when I first brought and introduced my wife to you, you welcomed her with open arms. It has been 23-plus years since that day, and I can honestly say that you have never made her feel like she did not belong or was not loved. In fact, I know you constantly prayed for us, our children, and our marriage.

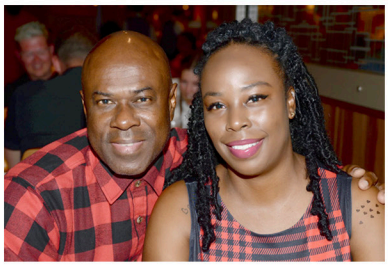
Mar, you kept us grounded, you never failed to not only tell us when we were wrong but, to also show us what steps must be taken to correct our wrongs and then you also never failed to teach us what the Bible had to say with regards to each situation that we were going through. You never took sides. You were a believer that in everything, we must seek God first. Your words to us were always "Do you know how to pray? Well, keep praying... stay on your knees."

We are going to miss our long conversations about your childhood days, spending time in North Caicos for visits with family. You provided all of us with so much history of the family, and it was amazing to listen and watch as you vividly remembered those days. We enjoyed the times when we would gather around you and sing your favorite song with you "Paul's Ministry," so much so that it has become a favorite in our own household.

I can go on and on with memories of you, but that would take a lifetime...You have certainly lived a life that was full and indeed, your legacy will live on for generations to come and I am certainly among those that can say that I have been blessed to have been raised by you. Your teachings will remain with us forever. I promise you that the dream you had for me will happen, I will see to that. Take your much-deserved rest, Mar, we know you will be watching from above...There is a place for people like you.

Love you always and forever Mar!

BRUCELEE, TASHA, AND THE CHILDREN



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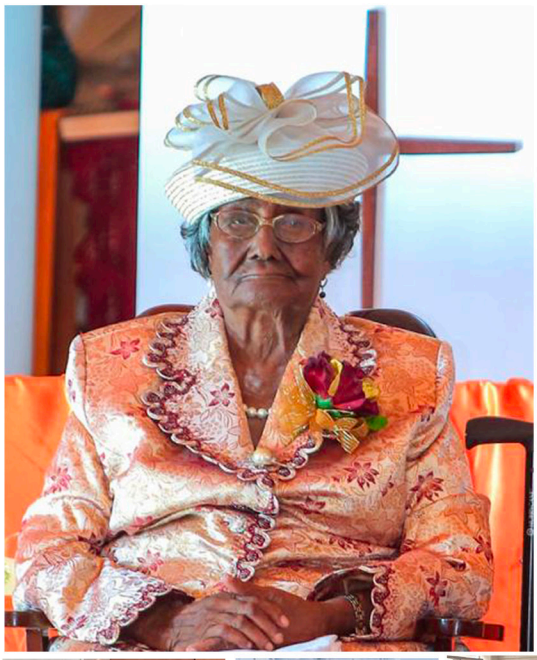

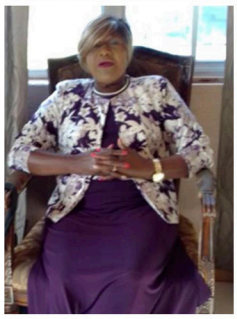

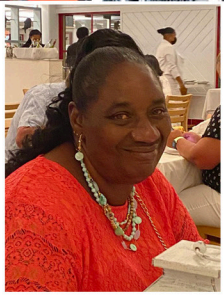

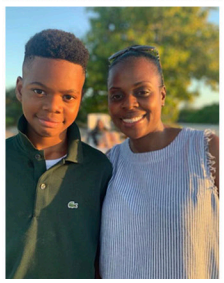

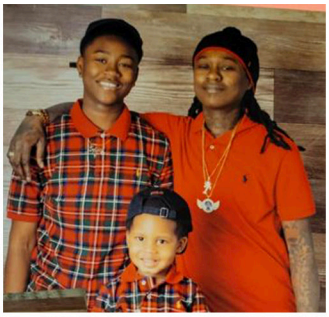
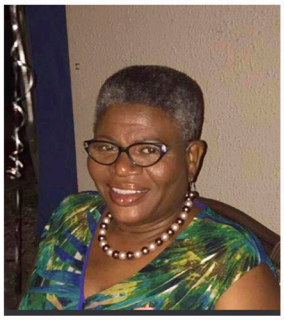

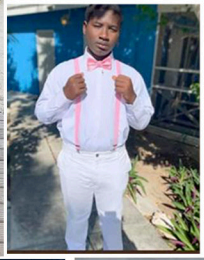
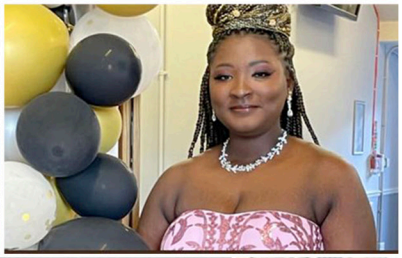

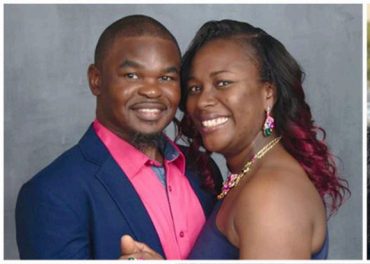

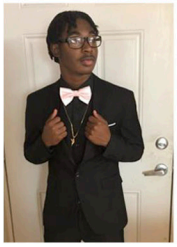

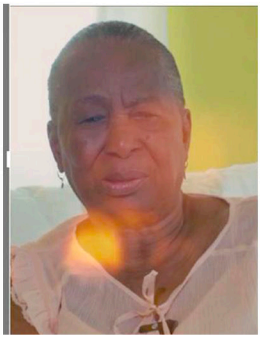
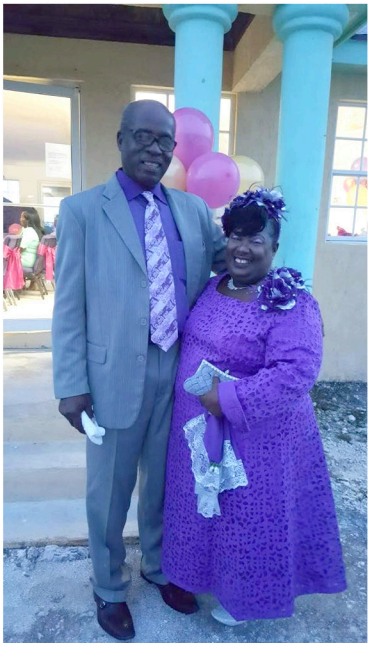

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Samuel Pratt Jr Mario Stubbs
Brucelee Pratt Deangelo Pratt
Sheffield Henfield

ACTIVE PALL BEARERS

Marvin Pratt Denvor Pratt
Shamar Francis Keanu Pratt
Shakeim Hanna Dwight Adderley
Shamardo Hutcherson John Williams

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We the family of the late Erremilda L. Pratt-Delancy-Simons would like to express our heartfelt love, gratitude and appreciation for the outpouring of love, prayers and support during this period of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness, phone calls and love will not be forgotten. To Abundant Life Ministries International, Progressive National Party, A&S Funeral Services, The Bight Community Awareness Association

THE FAMILY

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