



*Miloree*



LETITIA

**WILLIAMS-FORBES**

**AUGUST 31<sup>ST</sup> 1960 - SEPTEMBER 4<sup>TH</sup> 2023**



**A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING**  
CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

*Miloreo*  
**LETITIA**  
**WILLIAMS-FORBES**



**AUGUST 31<sup>ST</sup> 1960 - SEPTEMBER 4<sup>TH</sup> 2023**

**FUNERAL SERVICE:**

**MOUNT LEBANON BAPTIST CHURCH**  
BOTTLE CREEK + NORTH CAICOS

**SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30<sup>TH</sup> 2023 AT 10AM**

**OFFICIATING:**

**DEACON LEWELLYN HANDFIELD**  
**DEACON WINSTON GARDINER**  
**REV. DR. GOLDSTONE WILLIAMS**  
**REV. DR. CALVERT HAMILTON**

**INTERMENT:**

**WILLIAMS CEMETERY**  
BOTTLE CREEK + NORTH CAICOS

# - OBITUARY -

A beautiful baby girl named Mildred Letitia Williams was born on August 31, 1960, in the peaceful settlement of Bottle Creek to the late Coleta Williams II and Lois McIntosh. Mildred, affectionately known as Millie, was a reserved child. She attended the Bottle Creek Primary School [now Adelaide Oemler Primary School] and was one of the first students enrolled at Raymond Gardiner High School [formerly North Caicos Junior High School]. Her desire and passion to complete her secondary education led her to Lighthouse Christian Academy in Richmond Bottle Creek.

Millie fell in love with Arnold Forbes Jr. and got married to him. Their journey together lasted 45 years. Their bond was profound love, mutual respect, and shared dreams. Together, they weathered life's challenges, celebrated its joys, and created a family filled with love and laughter. Their home was a sanctuary of warmth and unity where their six children were loved and cared for deeply.

Despite facing health issues like epilepsy and other illnesses, Millie never gave up and raised her kids to the best of her ability. She firmly believed in God and never let her condition stop her from living and serving Him. Her faith was unshakeable, and she would always say, "If Christ is in the vessel, I, MILDRED LETITIA WILLIAMS FORBES, can smile at the storms." In her quiet strength, Millie displayed resilience and grace in facing life's challenges. Her life taught us that courage often lies in the quiet resolve to keep moving forward. Millie's legacy is one of kindness, authenticity, and a steadfast commitment to the values she held dear.

Millie had an innate ability to appreciate the beauty of the world around her. Whether spending time in the pages of her well-worn Bible, completing search word puzzles, or enjoying the gentle strains of her favourite melodies, 'I am determined to hold out to the end' or 'Hold on to God's unchanging hand', Millie found joy in life's little things. Millie would visit her mother Lois, her aunt TI [Moriah McIntosh], Sister Evette Gardiner, and the late Sister Nell Gardiner when her health permitted. Before leaving their company, she would always pray with them and ended her prayer by asking God to bless her

beloved Pastor, Rev. Calvert Hamilton and his wife.

Millie became a member of her childhood church, Mt. Lebanon Baptist Church, in 1980 after accepting Christ and being baptized. She enjoyed singing, joined the church choir, and attended the Women's Missionary Band and the North Caicos Baptist Association quarterly gatherings whenever she felt well. After being unable to attend church due to her health during the Covid-19 pandemic, she continued to praise and worship the Lord from home.

After years of taking medications, Millie became tired and expressed to her husband, children, families, and friends that she was ready to go and be with her Lord. Despite her children's love and care, she remained tired and longed to go Home. Her ability to savour the ordinary moments reminded us to slow down and find contentment in the present.

On August 31, 2023, she turned 63. Her children prepared a special birthday dinner and cake for her, as they always did. However, she refused to have any of it. Her family thought it was just one of her moods and that she would feel better after a good night's sleep. But her condition deteriorated, prompting her family to seek medical help.

On Monday, September 4, after her children put her to bed, she slipped silently home to eternity in the presence of her children Nadine, Andrew, Tasha and Debbie. God saw she was tired and took her home peacefully, smiling as she transitioned.

Millie's life was defined by its simplicity, grace, and profound depth. She was a person of few words but great wisdom, finding solace in life's simplest pleasures. In a world that's often full of noise and distractions, Millie reminded us of the beauty of humility and silence.

May she find eternal peace and rest in the embrace of eternity.

Rest in peace, dear Millie, and may your gentle soul find eternal serenity.

We love you always and forever.



# - LOVING FAMILY AND FRIENDS -

## Her Memory will live on in the hearts of her

- HUSBAND** Arnold Forbes Jr.  
**MOTHER** Lois McIntosh  
**CHILDREN** Nadine Johnson, Derbrah Forbes, Natasha Neat, Lakesha Germinal, Ardred Forbes, Andrew Forbes  
**GRANDCHILDREN** Briesha, Devana, Bryanna, Katya, Jermari, Jahkeem, Kaylah, Ronnisha, Ronal  
**SONS-IN-LAW** Keith Johnson, Bryan Neat, Ronal Germinal  
**ADOPTED CHILDREN** Dakota Smith, Courtney Forbes  
**ADOPTED GRANDCHILDREN** Shekinah, Zamora-le Tranique, Cordesha, Courtney Jr.  
**BROTHER** Bishop Dr. Coleta Williams III  
**SISTERS** Daphne Williams, Wendy Deleon  
**SISTERS-IN-LAW** Mayalice White, Victoria Cooper, Mary Higgs, Rosina Forbes, Esther Forbes, Chiquita Williams, Beatrice Forbes, Lyn Forbes, Josey Forbes  
**BROTHERS IN-LAW** Elbert Higgs, Grovenor Forbes, Godfrey Arthur, Robert Deleon  
**NIECES** Jennifer, Kornel, Kimberly, Chique, Olivia, Abygail, Adelphine, Angela, Charmine, Lisa, Ronnie, Tashana, Eunica, Juca, Jessica, Kera, Larell, Rochelle, Fedlene, Locora, Lorcresha, Cordisha, Kevar, Maxine, Sermone, Schardae, Mackesha  
**NEPHEWS** Wainwright Jr, Gordon, Cohen, John, Kendal, Greg, Kevin, Randy, Ted, Max, Nicholas, Mj, Shawn, Evarno, Johnno, Shetlyn, Vaugh, KJ, Jamarsh, Arnold, Mikey, Godfrey Jr, Haroldo, Stitchy, Shamarion, Lanardo, Jarred  
**AUNTY** Maria McIntosh, Sarah Wilson, Sislyn McIntosh, Barbara Williams  
**UNCLE** Hudson & Cubie Williams  
**GRAND AUNTY** Cynthia Hall, Calmenda Laverity  
**SPECIAL COUSINS** Gertrude, Marjorie, Tracy, Lyn, Laura, Ken, Stavros, Lewellyn, Voynel, Harold, Mack, John, Hildred, Bethel, Sharon, Annie, Patsy, Henry, Atley, Ralph, Raphael, Lushawn, Jamardo, Jamal, Chiquita, Lucille, Leonard, McDonald, Godfrey, Silven, Hon. Arlington Musgrove, Hon. Otis Morris, Paul Gardiner  
**GOD SISTER** Sheila Williams  
**GOD CHILDREN** Bentley Forbes, Javar Gray, Philip Been  
**SPECIAL FRIENDS** Almina Gibson, Eyette Gardiner, Joan Tucker  
**FRIENDS** Henrietta Delancy, Carabel Forbes, Teacher Blonnie Smith, Elizabeth and Janderlyn Forbes, Janabea Williams, Hamutal Handfield, Kacy Higgs, Cynthia Richard, Pastor Calvert and Patricia Hamilton, Lewellyn and Camelita Handfield, Joycelyn, Violet Penn, Wonas and Sarah Williams, Ella and Vivienne Lightbourne Margaret Forbes, Paul and Hon Ralph Higgs, Ashwood Forbes, Mt Lebanon Baptist Church Family, The North Caicos Baptist Association Choir, McIntosh Family, Williams Family, Forbes Family
- .....



# - ORDER OF SERVICE -

**PROCESSION** . . . . . The Family

**OPENING SENTENCES** . . . . . Deacon Lewellyn Handfield

**CONGREGATIONAL 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** . . . . . Deacon Winston Gardiner

**1<sup>ST</sup> SCRIPTURE READING** . . . . . Psalm 100 . . . . . Bryanna Neat [Granddaughter]

**CONGREGATION HYMN** . . . . . “Hold To God’s Unchanging Hand”

- |                                                                                                                                                        |                                                                                                                                      |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 Time is filled with swift transition.<br>Naught of earth unmoved can stand.<br>Build your hopes on things eternal.<br>Hold to God’s unchanging hand. | 3 Covet not this world’s vain riches<br>That so rapidly decay.<br>Seek to gain the heav’nly treasures.<br>They will never pass away. |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Refrain:

Hold to His hand, God’s unchanging hand.  
Hold to His hand, God’s unchanging hand.  
Build your hopes on things eternal.  
Hold to God’s unchanging hand.

- |                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                            |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Trust in Him who will not leave you.<br>Whatsoever years may bring.<br>If by earthly friends forsaken,<br>Still more closely to Him cling. | 4 When your journey is completed,<br>If to God you have been true,<br>Fair and bright the home in Glory<br>Your enraptured soul will view. |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

**2<sup>ND</sup> SCRIPTURE READING.** . . . . . Psalm 91 . . . . . Kacy Higgs [Niece-in-law]

**SELECTION** . . . . . Mount Lebanon Baptist Church

**AS I KNEW HER.** . . . . . Bishop Dr. Coleta Williams III [Brother]

|                                      |                                  |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| <b>SELECTION</b> .....               | Delton Robinson                  |
| <b>SELECTION</b> .....               | Cousins of the Deceased          |
| <b>REMARKS AND CONDOLENCES</b> ..... | 2 Minutes                        |
| <b>OBITUARY</b> .....                | To Read in Silence               |
| <b>SELECTION</b> .....               | North Caicos Baptist Association |
| <b>SERMON</b> .....                  | Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams      |
| <b>PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY</b> .....   | Rev. Dr. Calvert Hamilton        |
| <b>ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS</b> .....        | A&S Funeral Services             |
| <b>RECESSIONAL HYMN</b> .....        | “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.

.....



|                              |                             |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| <b>OPENING REMARKS</b> ..... | Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams |
| <b>OPENING HYMN</b> .....    | “Precious Memories”         |

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

3 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.

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

4 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.

**- GRAVESIDE SERVICE -**

**PRAYER** . . . . . Rev. Dr. Goldstone Williams

**HYMN** . . . . . “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.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!  
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul

**COMMITTAL** . . . . . Deacon Winston Gardiner

**CLOSING HYMN** . . . . . “The Eastern Gate”

- |                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                      |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 I will meet you in the morning,<br>Just inside the Eastern Gate.<br>Then be ready, faithful pilgrim,<br>Lest with you it be too late. | 3 Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning;<br>For the Bridegroom watch and wait.<br>He'll be with us at the meeting<br>Just inside the Eastern Gate. |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

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.

- |                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                         |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 If you hasten off to glory,<br>Linger near the Eastern Gate,<br>For I'm coming in the morning;<br>So you'll not have long to wait. | 4 O the joys of that glad meeting<br>With the saints who for us wait!<br>What a blessed, happy meeting<br>Just inside the Eastern Gate! |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

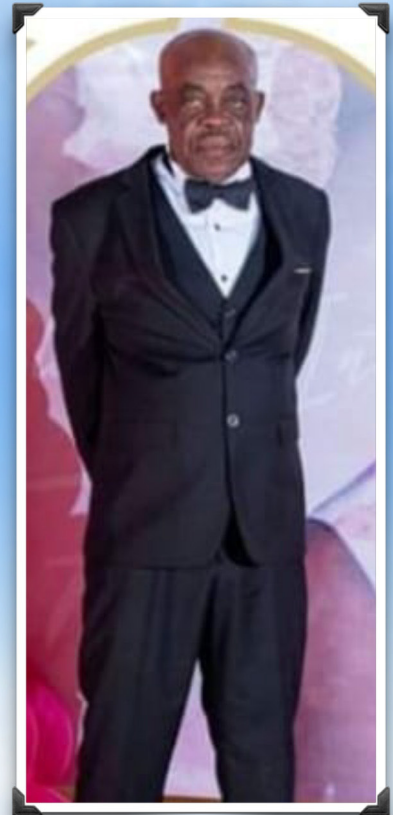
**BENEDICTION** . . . . . Deacon Lewellyn Handfield

.....

# -TRIBUTES-

Thank You for your endless love that will help me through each day and thank you for the memories that will never fade away you're the woman I loved and I was proud to be your husband. And every day in some small way I will celebrate your life. As long as memories last, you will stay in my heart.

**FROM:**  
Your loving husband  
**Arnold Forbes Jr.**



God saw you getting tired and the cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and he whispered "Come to me" With tearful eyes we watched you. We watched you fade away. Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay, A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, he chose to take the best. It's lonesome here without you we miss you more each day life doesn't seem the same since you have gone away. When days are sad and lonely and



everything goes wrong, we seem to hear you whisper "Cheer up and carry on" Each time we see your picture you seem to smile and say "Don't cry, I'm in God's hands we'll meet again someday!"

**FROM:**  
**Your Six Children**

This Pain feels really strange but we would give anything and everything to get a chance to sit right beside you once again. You always told us that you loved us and we truly loved you our hearts are heavy, but we are glad that we cherished you while you were here.

## **We love you Grammy**

**FROM:**  
**Your Grandchildren**



“A Sister-in-law is a special kind of family. You were special in numerous ways. You were a second Mom to some of our kids, a friend and a forever sister. Your infectious smile and warm personality will never be forgotten. We love you in life and in death. Continue to SIP Meme.

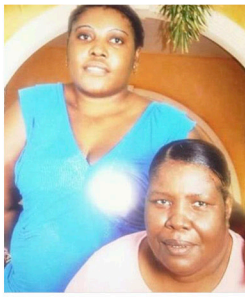
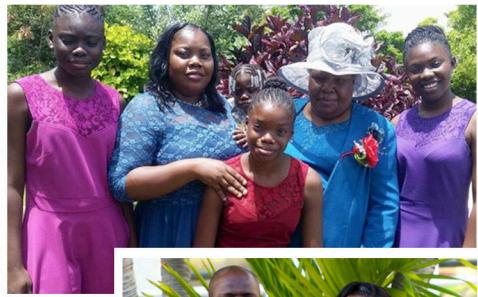
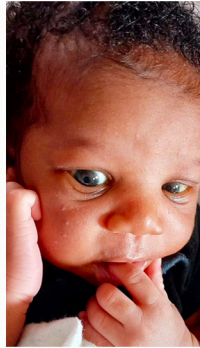
**FROM:**  
**Mayalice, Victoria, Mary & Rosina**



## **Our Titter UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN**

A light from our life has gone. A voice we loved is still.  
A place is vacant within our heart which never can be filled.  
A bouquet of beautiful memories sprayed with a million tears.  
We wish that God could have spared you Titter if just for a few more years.  
Titter, you will always hold a place in our hearts, and there you will remain  
to walk with us throughout our life until we meet again.  
So rest in peace Big Sister. And thanks for all you have done.  
We pray that God has given you the crown you've truly won.  
So, good night [kissed Daddy for us] until we meet again!  
Loved Beyond Words. Missed beyond Measure  
Always and forever in our hearts

**FROM:**  
**Dottie & Junior**





## HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Ardred Forbes Keith Johnson  
Andrew Forbes Bryan Neat  
Ronald Germinal Dakota Smith  
Bishop Dr Coleta Williams III

## PALL BEARERS

Lindsey Butterfield Harold Gray  
Delton Robinson Mack Gray  
Wainwright Missick Jr Rocky Higgs  
Cameron Gardiner Randy Smith  
John Gray Grovnor Forbes

## USHERS

Ruthamae Campbell Brianna Forbes  
Nicole Gardiner Kathrine Forbes Gabrielle Johnson

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Family of the late Mildred Letitia Williams Forbes would like to express heartfelt thanks and gratitude to all who visited and were a source of comfort and strength during this time, thanks for your continuous support. Although words seem insignificant, we wish to express our sincere gratitude to all those who visited, called, texted, sent a card or flower we say thank you.

We wish to specially thank the following staff of Cecelia Gardiner Clinic Bottle Creek, especially Dr. Payne, Nurse St Bernard, EMS Staff and A&S Funeral Services.

Our Sorrow is much easier to bear knowing that God knows best and Mildred is now with her saviour.

.....

**SERVICE RENDERED BY:**



**A&S FUNERAL SERVICES**  
**24HR/NUMBERS: 1(649)232-1244 or 341-1683**  
EMAIL: [ANS@ANSFUNERALSERVICES.COM](mailto:ANS@ANSFUNERALSERVICES.COM)

.....

**Designed by:**  
**"Dee Dee Hamilton" Imagine That! Design**  
**PH#: 1(649)242-9979**  
Email: [imaginethat73@gmail.com](mailto:imaginethat73@gmail.com)



.....

**Printed by: Business Solutions • 1(649)941-5262**