

**A CELEBRATION OF LIFE**



*Evel*  
ROSELIE  
**FORBES-WALKIN**

**19<sup>TH</sup> FEBRUARY, 1940 - 16<sup>TH</sup> OCTOBER, 2023**



*Eriet*  
**ROSELIE**  
**FORBES-WALKIN**

19<sup>TH</sup> FEBRUARY, 1940 - 16<sup>TH</sup> OCTOBER, 2023

WORSHIP AND THANKSGIVING  
SERVICE HELD AT

**Bethany Baptist Church**

250 Bay Road • Wheeland Blue Hills  
Providenciales Turks and Caicos Islands

**Saturday, December 2<sup>nd</sup> 2023 at 10AM**

OFFICIATING:

Reverend Derek R. Hamilton Snr.  
Reverend Dr. Samuel G. Williams

INTERMENT:

**Bethany Baptist Church Cemetery**  
250 Bay Road • Wheeland Blue Hills





# Eriel ROSELIE FORBES-WALKIN

19<sup>TH</sup> FEBRUARY, 1940 - 16<sup>TH</sup> OCTOBER, 2023

Though her voice is gone forever and her hands we cannot touch,  
We still have those precious memories of the one we love so much,  
Each time we see her picture she seems to smile and say,  
“Don’t cry I’m only sleeping we will meet again someday.”

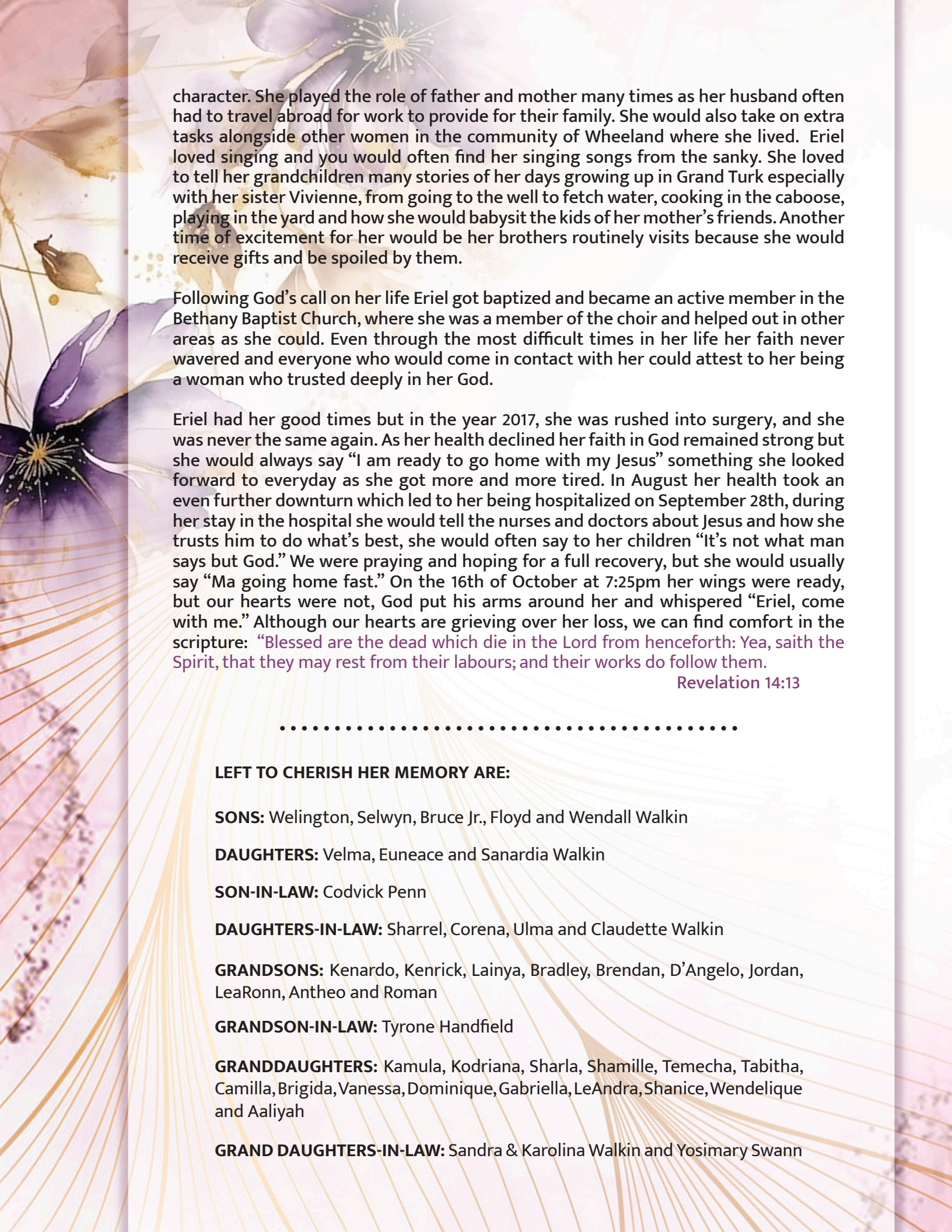
It was a quiet sunny day on the beautiful Island of Bottle Creek North Caicos on the 19<sup>th</sup> of February 1940 when a beautiful baby girl was born. Her proud parents Pearl Handfield-Forbes and William [John Bully] Forbes named their baby girl Eriel Roselie Forbes, she was the last of six Children for her father while she was her mother’s only child. When she was just fifteen days old her mother took her to Grand Turk to join her father and siblings who were residing there. When she was just a few months old she was dedicated to the lord at the Grand Turk Methodist Church which was the denomination her father followed, as she grew her father would often refer to her as being very matured for her age. He was very proud of how Eriel grew up and blossomed into a fine young lady. Because she was her mother’s only child and the apple of her father’s eye, Eriel was not sent to the all-age school as was the custom for most children in that era, instead she was given private tutoring at her teacher’s residence.

Eriel’s life was changed completely when she was just twelve years of age, she lost her beloved father, which shattered her world. It was during this time in her life that she showed her strength and ability to take on a challenge. The brave young Eriel decided to take on small after school jobs to help her mother support their family. After the death of her father, she attended the Salem Baptist Church along with her mother until moving from Grand Turk. Eriel was always very active in her church from a young girl, she loved singing at recitals and reciting memory verses at programs, this was where her faith in God began. At the age of sixteen she and her mother relocated to Blue Hills, Providenciales so that she could be near to her sisters who were already married and living there and she adjusted quickly to her new environment.

Nearly everyone who visited Eriel was told the story of how she met the love of her life, Mr. Benjamin Bruce Walkin shortly after moving to Providenciales. There would be so much excitement in her voice as she would talk of the day when she was walking down the beach with her mother and saw him passing by on a horse whose name was Biscuit. She excitedly recalled how the scent of his cologne made her head turn and it was love at first sight for both of them. A year later Eriel and Bruce were joined in holy wedlock. She was 17 and he was 21. They spent 67 years together until his passing in February 2023. Their blissful union produced nine children two deceased.

Eriel was a devoted homemaker and took her role as a wife, mother and counsellor very seriously as she did not believe in being idol. She was a strong disciplinarian raising her children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord and teaching them the value of hard work and having a good

OBITUARY



character. She played the role of father and mother many times as her husband often had to travel abroad for work to provide for their family. She would also take on extra tasks alongside other women in the community of Wheeland where she lived. Eriel loved singing and you would often find her singing songs from the sanky. She loved to tell her grandchildren many stories of her days growing up in Grand Turk especially with her sister Vivienne, from going to the well to fetch water, cooking in the caboose, playing in the yard and how she would babysit the kids of her mother's friends. Another time of excitement for her would be her brothers routinely visits because she would receive gifts and be spoiled by them.

Following God's call on her life Eriel got baptized and became an active member in the Bethany Baptist Church, where she was a member of the choir and helped out in other areas as she could. Even through the most difficult times in her life her faith never wavered and everyone who would come in contact with her could attest to her being a woman who trusted deeply in her God.

Eriel had her good times but in the year 2017, she was rushed into surgery, and she was never the same again. As her health declined her faith in God remained strong but she would always say "I am ready to go home with my Jesus" something she looked forward to everyday as she got more and more tired. In August her health took an even further downturn which led to her being hospitalized on September 28th, during her stay in the hospital she would tell the nurses and doctors about Jesus and how she trusts him to do what's best, she would often say to her children "It's not what man says but God." We were praying and hoping for a full recovery, but she would usually say "Ma going home fast." On the 16th of October at 7:25pm her wings were ready, but our hearts were not, God put his arms around her and whispered "Eriel, come with me." Although our hearts are grieving over her loss, we can find comfort in the scripture: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Revelation 14:13

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**LEFT TO CHERISH HER MEMORY ARE:**

**SONS:** Welington, Selwyn, Bruce Jr., Floyd and Wendall Walkin

**DAUGHTERS:** Velma, Euneace and Sanardia Walkin

**SON-IN-LAW:** Codvick Penn

**DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW:** Sharrel, Corena, Ulma and Claudette Walkin

**GRANDSONS:** Kenardo, Kenrick, Lainya, Bradley, Brendan, D'Angelo, Jordan, LeaRonn, Antheo and Roman

**GRANDSON-IN-LAW:** Tyrone Handfield

**GRANDDAUGHTERS:** Kamula, Kodriana, Sharla, Shamille, Temecha, Tabitha, Camilla, Brigida, Vanessa, Dominique, Gabriella, LeAndra, Shanice, Wendelique and Aaliyah

**GRAND DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW:** Sandra & Karolina Walkin and Yosimary Swann

**GREAT GRANDS:** Ervin Jr., Erion, Raeanna, Tiana, Marius, Nikolas, Leon, Kayden, Travon, Lorenz, T'anne, Kaeden, Etana, Tabri, Davina, Komari, Kevon, Kamara, D'Manii, Demii, Asher, Enazia, Keviana, Lorika, Lailah, Laden, Anthony and George

**SISTERS-IN-LAW:** Doris Walkin and Ivy Morris Hall

**BROTHER-IN-LAW:** Charles Hall of Nassau Bahamas

**NIECES-IN-LAW:** Ethlyn-Walkin Tucker, Onemia Clementina Walkin, Denise Walkin-King, Owanta Walkin-Bridges, Judith Walkin-Jones and Sherry Walkin

**NEPHEWS-IN-LAW:** Maxwell [Terez], Sherlock [Sandra], Harrold [Velma], and Stevenson [Ramel], Walkin, Dennis Smith, and Robert Forbes

**NIECES:** Marion Fleurinod and family, Martha Parker and Family, Carolyn Lightbourne and Family, Elaine Smith and Family, Jane Forbes and Family, Mary Missick and Family, Catherine-Ann Forbes and Family

**NEPHEWS:** James [JJ] Parker and Family, Lewis [Jack] Parker and Family, Thomas Parker and Family, Kevin Parker and Family, Benjamin, John and James Forbes and Family

**A HOST OF COUSINS, GRANDNIECES AND NEPHEWS INCLUDING:** The Children of: The late Victoria Delancy, Sarah Higgs, Roselie Williams, Anna Forbes, Barbra Dean, Samuel Handfield, Wellington Handfield, Edward Handfield, Caleb Handfield, Emanuel Handfield and Archie & Anna Ewing

**BEST FRIENDS:** Colmada [Mae] Parker and Gloria Symonette

**SPECIAL COUSINS:** Rosenthal Gardiner, Judith Williams, Lucille Lightbourne and Rev. Dr. Samuel G. Williams

**HONORARY CHILDREN:** Ethlyn Walkin-Tucker, Irene Dean, Onemia Clementina Walkin, Carolyn Lightbourne, Martha Parker & Jacynth Laporte

**ACQUAINTANCES:** The Parker Family, The Forbes Family, The Williams Family, The Dean Family, Blonnie and Nina Smith, Angela Tucker, The Fulford family, The Hamilton Family, The Capron Family, The Grant Family, The Laporte Family, The Ewing Family, The Hendfield Family, The Bain Family, The Swann Family especially Edith Crump, Deaconess Zenneth Palmer and Family, The Rigby Family, The Cox Family, The Howell Family, The Stubbs Family, The Jolly Family, The Lightbourne Family and many others too numerous to mention.

**May her soul and the souls of the faithful departed  
through the mercies of God rest in peace.**

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- DESCENDENTS OF -

*Eriel*  
ROSELIE  
**FORBES-WALKIN**

**Oveta Walkin Penn** [Deceased]

Kamula Penn Kenardo Penn Kodrianna Penn  
Kenrick Penn Davina & Komari Capron  
Kevon & Kamarra Penn

**Wellington Walkin**

Lainya, Sharla & Shamille Walkin  
Erion, Raeanna and Ervin Walkin Jr.

**Selwyn Walkin**

Temecha Walkin-Handfield, Tabitha & Camilla Walkin,  
Travon, Lorenz, T'anne, Kaeden, Etana, and Tabri

**Bruce Walkin Jr.**

Bradley, Brendan, Brigida, Tianna, Marius,  
Nikolas, Leon, and Kayden Walkin

**Floyd Walkin**

D'Angelo, Vanessa, Dominique, Jorden, and Gabriela Walkin  
D'Mani, Demii, Asher, Enazia and Keviann

**Velma Walkin**

LeAndra & LeaRonn Penn, Lorika, Lailah & Laden

**Euneace Swann**

Antheo, Shanice, Anthony II and George Swann

**Wendell Walkin**

Wendelique

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**PRELUDE** ..... Bethany Baptist Church Choir/Musicians

**PROCESSION**..... Family  
Pastors  
Deacons  
Casket

**OPENING REMARKS** ..... Reverend Dr. Samuel G. Williams

**CONGREGATIONAL HYMN** ..... “How Great Thou Art”

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim, “My God, how great Thou art!”

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

**INVOCATIONAL PRAYER** ..... Deacon Edgar Howell

**SELECTION**..... Bethany Baptist Church Women’s Missionary Band

**OLD TESTAMENT READING** .. Psalm 34:1-9 & Isaiah 25:8 ..... Paula Mayhem  
[A FAVORITE OF THE DECEASED]

|                                   |                               |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| <b>SPECIAL SELECTION</b> .....    | Cousins, Nieces and Nephews   |
| <b>NEW TESTAMENT READING</b> .... | 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 ..... |
| <b>SELECTION</b> .....            | Natishka Lightbourne          |
| <b>CONGREGATIONAL HYMN</b> .....  | The Native Men's Fellowship   |
|                                   | "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.

|                                    |                                 |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| <b>CONDOLENCE</b> .....            | TWO MINS. [2]                   |
| <b>TRIBUTE IN SONG</b> .....       | Aaliyah Elliot                  |
| <b>OBITUARY</b> .....              | To Be Read in Silence           |
| <b>VIDEO TRIBUTE</b> .....         | The Grand Children              |
| <b>BEST FRIEND TRIBUTE</b> .....   | To Be Read by Zaria Ingham      |
| <b>TRIBUTE IN SONG</b> .....       | Elaine Smith [Niece]            |
| <b>PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY</b> ..... | Apostle Dr. Kenneth Chukwu      |
| <b>SERMON</b> .....                | Reverend Derek R. Hamilton Snr. |
| <b>BENEDICTION</b> .....           | Deacon Willette Swann           |

**RECESSIONAL HYMN** ..... “Where The Soul of Men Never Die”

1 To Canaan’s land I’m on my way,  
Where the soul never dies;  
My darkest night will turn to day,  
Where the soul never dies.

Refrain:

No sad farewells,  
No tear-dimmed eyes;  
Where all is love,  
And the soul never dies.

2 A rose is blooming there for me,  
Where the soul never dies;  
And I will spend eternity,  
Where the soul never dies.

3 A love light beams across the foam,  
Where the soul never dies;  
It shines to light the shores of home,  
Where the soul never dies.

4 My life will end in deathless sleep,  
Where the soul never dies;  
And everlasting joys I’ll reap,  
Where the soul of man never dies.

5 I’m on my way to that fair land,  
Where the soul of man never dies;  
Where there will be no parting hand,  
Where the soul never dies.

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**REMARKS AND PRAYER** ..... Reverend Derek R. Hamilton Snr.

**HYMN** ..... ”Blessed Assurance”  
[A FAVORITE OF THE DECEASED]

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Chorus

This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest;  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

**COMMITTAL RITES** ..... Reverend Dereck R. Hamilton Snr.

**HYMN** ..... “It’s Alright Now”

There was a time I traveled, a lonely sinful road  
Beneath a heavy burden bending low,  
but now all things are different for Jesus took my load,  
It’s alright now I’m His I know

Chorus:

It’s alright now for I am in my Savior’s care  
It’s alright now my Savior hears and answers prayer  
He’ll walk beside me ‘Til I climb the heav’nly stair  
And ev’rything is alright now

A-down a lonely pathway without a friend to guide  
I walked in sin and sorrow all alone  
'Til Jesus came and found me and drew me to His side  
It's alright now for I'm His own

No more in sin I wander no more in darkness roam  
The Lord has placed my feet on higher ground  
Each day new heights I'm gaining my soul is nearing home  
It's alright now I'm heaven bound

**HYMN** ..... "I Feel Like Travelling On"

- |                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                              |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1. My Heavenly Home Is Bright And Fair,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On,<br>No Pain, Nor Death Can Enter There,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On. | 3. Its Glittering Towers The Sun Outshine,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On;<br>That Heavenly Mansion Shall Be Mine,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On. |
| 2. Yes, I Feel Like Traveling On,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On;<br>My Heavenly Home Is Bright And Fair,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On.      | 4. Let Others Seek A Home Below,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On;<br>Which Flames Devour, Or Waves Over Flow,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On.       |
| 5. The Lord Has Been So Good To Me,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On;<br>Until That Blessed Home I See,<br>I Feel Like Traveling On.          |                                                                                                                                              |

**BENEDICTION** ..... Reverend Derek R. Hamilton Snr.

**CLOSING 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.

.....

# TRIBUTES



## Mother, Mommy, Mamma

You were like an angel while you were here among us,  
A special gift from God above.

You showered us with kindness and shared with us your love.  
You cherished every moment with the man who was your life;  
Walking hand in hand together, facing life with all its strife.

You loved your children dearly, each one a different way,  
Nestled close within your heart. Though, now, you are far away.  
There was magic in your touch, there was sunshine in your smile.  
There was love in everything you did, to make our lives worthwhile.

We found both hope and courage, just by looking into your eyes.  
Your laughter was a source of joy, your words were always warm and wise.

We know you are gone on to live with Jesus.

But, yet it seems like you are still here with us, today,  
Sharing your smile with every one of us,  
And telling us you are going to be O.K.

**WE WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER**

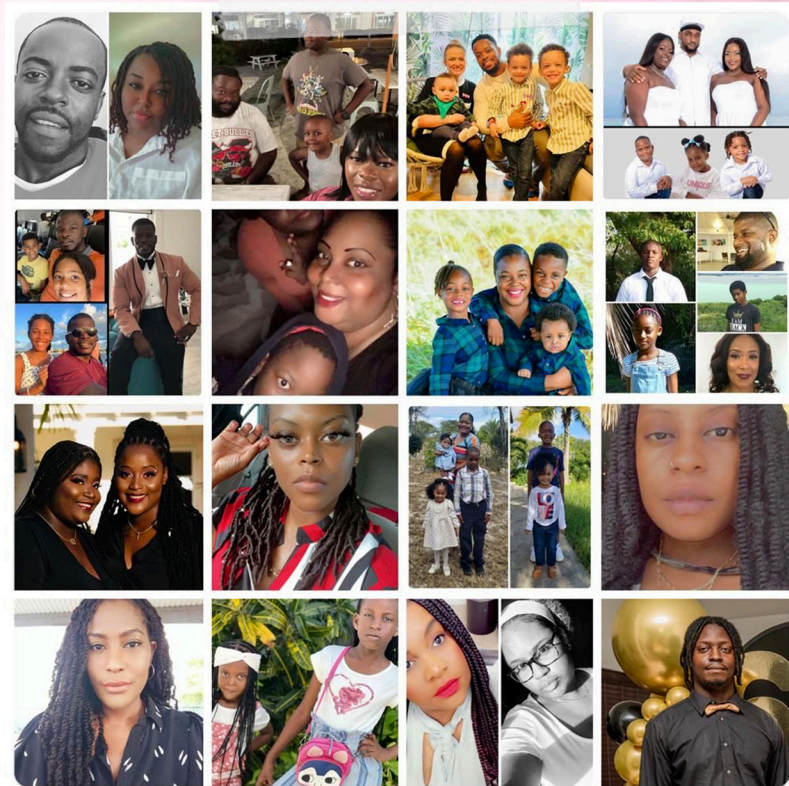
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## Our Grandmother [MA]

We had a wonderful grandmother  
One who never really grew old  
Her smile was as bright as the sunshine  
And her heart was like pure gold  
Her eyes were bright as a shining star  
And her cheeks were fair like roses.  
We had a wonderful grandmother,  
And that's the way it will always be.  
But take heed, because we believe  
She's still keeping an eye on all of us,  
Therefore, we'll continue to make her proud  
So that she will like what she sees,  
You are our guardian angel Ma.  
You knew exactly how much we loved you.

### Grand & Great-Grandchildren

.....



## My Mom

My gem, my Pearl, my best friend,  
My confidant my Princess my momma,  
Memories unfold as I think of you,  
A real mom through and through,  
You suffered in silence every day,  
An illness that would not go away,  
But now you have no more pain,  
For God's loving arms have healed you again.

### Daughter Janet

.....





## You Are Just Away

I cannot say and I will not say  
That you are dead, you're just away  
With a cheery smile and a wave of your hand  
You would be singing songs of that far away land;  
There are no tears in heaven, no pain of any kind,  
There's no need to worry about those you left behind  
I have no doubt you are present with the Lord  
The joy of your salvation is now your full reward.

**Daughter Velma**

.....

## Our Mother-in-law

Our dear mother- in- law, was so thoughtful and kind,  
She offered us her wisdom that on our spirits continue to shine,  
Her love and care went above and beyond what one could expect,  
Filling us with warmth, for her we had so much love and respect.

We know on her we could have counted, she was never far away  
Never shying away from lending us a helping hand each day.

Her constant care and guidance were a source of bliss,  
We will cherish all she did, for us, we are full of thankfulness.  
There are people who believe a mother-in-law is someone to fear  
But for us it was the opposite, in our eyes, she was very dear.

We would not have traded her for anything,  
We will forever thank her for the love she'd always bring.

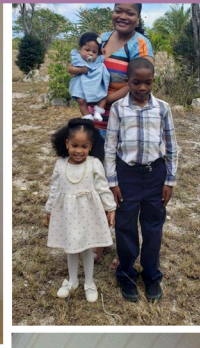
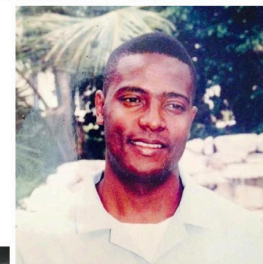
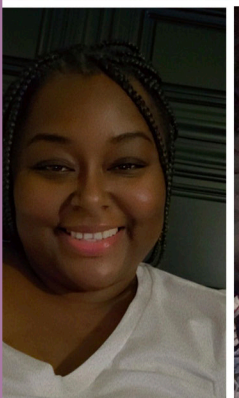
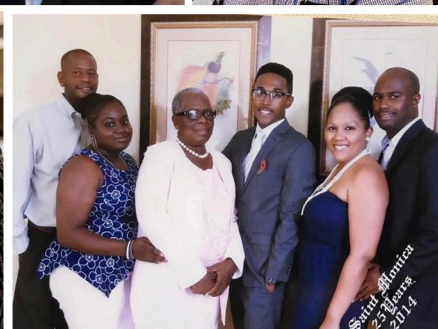
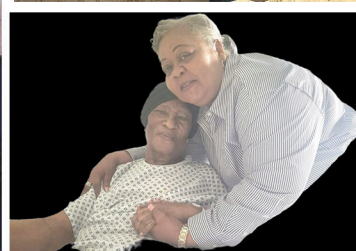
Today we feel that, in the Heavens above,  
The angels are whispering to one another,  
She was supportive, and showered them with love,  
She was the woman who by marriage, became their mother.

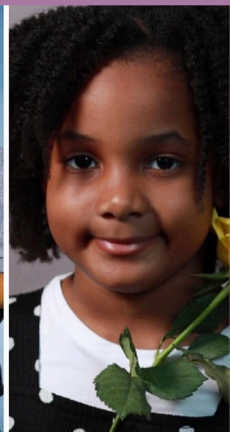
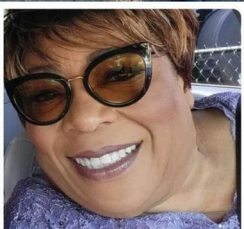
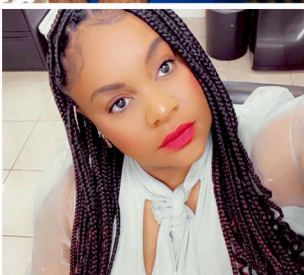
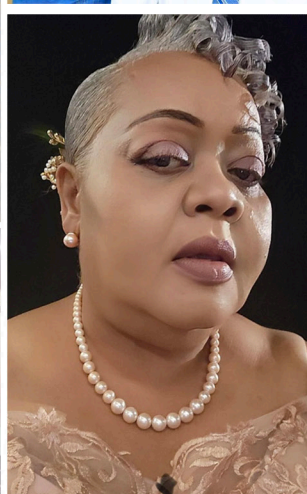
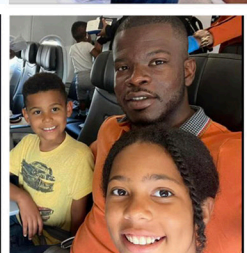
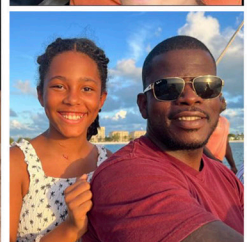
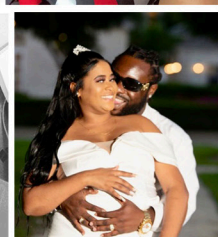
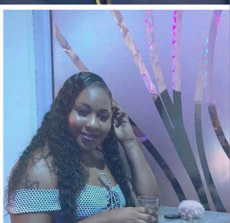
**FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS**

**Sharrel, Corena, Ulma & Claudette Walkin**

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## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Wellington Walkin Selwyn Walkin  
Bruce Walkin Jr. Floyd Walkin  
Wendell Walkin Harrold Walkin  
Sherlock Walkin Maxwell Walkin  
Kevin Parker Lewis Parker  
Benjamin Forbes Thomas Parker  
James Forbes John Forbes

## PALLBEARERS

LeaRonn Penn Bradley Walkin  
D'Angelo Walkin Antheo Swann  
Lainya Walkin Jordan Walkin  
Anthony Walkin Kenardo Penn

## USHERS

Bethany Baptist Church

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of Eriel Roselie Forbes-Walkin wishes to express their thanks and appreciation to you our friends and relatives for your support through prayers, telephone calls, messages, visitation and any other acts of kindness.

We wish to express our thanks to the doctors and the entire medical team of the Cheshire Hall Medical Centre, Ethlyn Walkin Tucker, Onemia Clementina Walkin, Carolyn Lightbourne, Pastor and members of the Bethany Baptist Church and to A&S Funeral Services for their professional handling of arrangements. As it is impossible to thank everyone individually, please accept this acknowledgement as an expression of our gratitude.

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