

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

OLIVE

UNIMA DORSETT

90 GLORIOUS
YEARS

SCAN TO VIEW



E-BOOK



Olive Unima Dorsett

24 JUNE 1934 – 23 NOVEMBER 2024

MEMORIAL SERVICE

SATURDAY, 18 JANUARY 2025 - 10:00AM

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH

BOTTLE CREEK, NORTH CAICOS

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work and play
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that place at the close of the day
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch
If my time seems all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.

By Anne Lindgren Davison
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OFFICIANT - HOLTON WILLIAMS

PROCESSION OF FAMILY

Led By Henrietta Delancy

CONGREGATIONAL 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, (it is well),
With my soul, (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 has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. [REFRAIN]

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! [REFRAIN]

OPENING PRAYER

Audley Higgs

1ST SCRIPTURE READING

Psalms 91: Verses 1 And 2 - Kanisha Stubbs

SELECTION

Henrietta Delancy

AS I KNEW HER

Pauline Handfield Read By Paulamae Handfield

2ND SCRIPTURE READING

Psalms 27: Verses 1 To 6 - Trevente Williams

SELECTION

Orita Stubbs

Order of Service



OBITUARY

Read In Silence

OPEN TRIBUTES

Limited To 2 Minutes

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

“When The Roll Is Call Up Yonder”

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

REFRAIN:

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [REFRAIN]

EULOGY

Pastor Arthur Harris

FAMILY PRAYER

Pastor Paul Wallace

TRIBUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Andrea Rupert Gibson

RECESSIONAL HYMN

“Amazing Grace”

Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

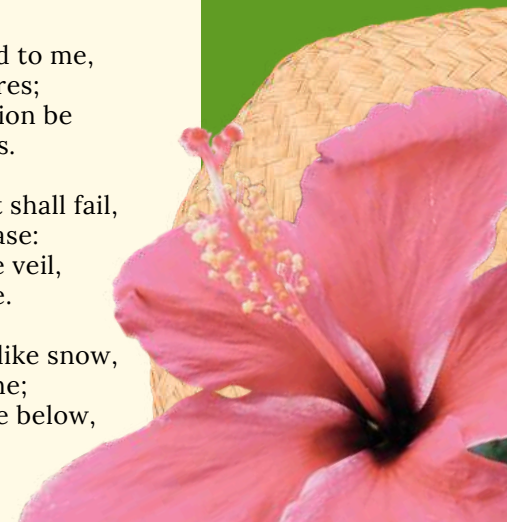
Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come:
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease:
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
the sun forbear to shine;
but God, who called me here below,
will be forever mine

Order of Service



Obituary

On 24th June 1934 on the Island of North Caicos in the settlement of Bottle Creek a beautiful baby girl was born to Emmanuel and Henrietta Higgs and they named her Olive Unima Higgs. From probably an infant, Olive's parents instilled in her a love of God and Jesus Christ which she maintained throughout her life. She was a devoted churchgoer, her church of note in the Turks and Caicos Islands was Trinity Baptist Church in North Caicos.

Olive lived in Bottle Creek until the age of 18 years, then she migrated to The Bahamas in search of a better life for herself and her aging parents. There she met James Belle. Their relationship produced four children.

In The Bahamas, she was employed with Frank Hannah's cleaning company and Columbus Hotel until her return to her beloved Bottle Creek in 1974. In Bottle Creek, she worked various jobs and was a pillar of the community. If there ever was a need in her community she was always there extending a helping hand whether it was to uplift a person in prayer or assist with nursing the sick, old and infirm. On completion of her last two children's high school education, she followed them to America in 1980 where she was a solid rock and foundation to all those who knew her. Mrs. Dorsett as she was then known, worked as a domestic worker while studying to be a nursing assistant. Upon obtaining her qualification, she worked in the medical field caring for special needs children. In the early 1990s she returned to her beloved Bottle Creek where she worked at A & S Funeral Services, the police station and Raymond Gardiner High School, formerly known as North Caicos Junior High School, where she served as its first Parent Teacher Association's Secretary and Treasurer.

Olive was also an avid subsistence farmer to the joy of many and a weaver of traditional straw baskets to the delight of locals and tourists alike. Her knowledge of medicinal plants was unmatched. She had a local remedy for just about any ailment.



Olive



OLIVE UNIMA DORSETT

In Bottle Creek, she continued her community work in particular with young boys and girls some of whom she adopted as her own. She was the villager who helped raise children to be well mannered and productive persons. She was instrumental in encouraging young persons to learn a trade and becoming entrepreneurs.

After being diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease, in 2013 she moved to Grand Prairie, Texas where she was lovingly cared for until her passing on 23 November 2024. Notwithstanding her move to America and her medical challenges, she returned to her beloved home in the Turks and Caicos Islands on numerous occasions.

Olive Unima Dorsett's life journey commenced in Bottle Creek and it is where it ends, in her beloved Bottle Creek.

Rest on Lil Foal, Olive, Moma, Old Bird, Grandma, Granny, Big Aunty, Auntie, Con Olive, Mrs. Dorsett, rest on!

LEFT TO CHERISH HER MEMORIES

CHILDREN: Michael Belle of Florida, Paulamae Wilkes and BrendaLee West of Texas, Paul Higgs, BerthaLee Belle and Aquina Martin of the Turks and Caicos Islands

GRANDCHILDREN: Shauna Smith George, Arlette Jean-Pierre, Ashley Shepard, Corey Burrows, Clarence Belle, Caleb Raynor, Keyva Wilkes, Mallize Wilkes, Chrystallyn Belle, Deyonte West, Savane Penn and Shemuel Robertson

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN: Cameron Cumberbatch, Sarai George, NiaBelle Simmonds, Jordyn Shepard and Jaxson George

SIBLING: Janabee Williams

NIECES: Henrietta Delancy and Orita Stubbs

NEPHEWS: Noel Higgs, Leroy Higgs and Audley Higgs

A HOST OF OTHER RELATIVES AND CLOSE FRIENDS INCLUDING:

Rodney West, Malcolm Wilkes and Philippe Mamet (sons-in-law), Rosalind Burnette-Belle (daughter-in-law), William Delancy (nephew-in-law), Jason Shepard and Jude George (grandsons-in-law), Clementina Stubbs, Lidra Delancy, Olivia Delancy, Jenefer Stubbs, Megan Craig and Charnita Craig (grandnieces), Colbin Stubbs, Johnson Stubbs, Osbourne Delancy, Lincoln Craig, Ikeylyn Stubbs, Tony Higgs and Taven Missick (grandnephews), Quinn Stubbs (great grandnephew), Roberta Higgs, Rocky Higgs, Galmo Williams, Ralph Higgs, Quinton Higgs, Oehlers Higgs, Albert Higgs and Cornelius Hall (cousins), Pauline Handfield and Loris Johnson (lifelong friends), Veneita Gardiner (special friend), Rosita Smith and family, Jane Williams and family, Donovan Dunbar, Sandra Adrien, Veronica Williams, Kanisha Stubbs, Faith Been, Jada Barranco, Janasha Barranco, Jakia Been, William Outten, Nelson Cereste, Gertha Doriscar, Belinda Raynor, Jennifer Thomas, Lacretia Adams, Betty Ellis, A & S Funeral Services, Omega Hospice Care

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

FATHER: Emmanuel Higgs

MOTHER: Henrietta Higgs

GRANDCHILDREN: Camille Belle and Christopher Belle

SIBLINGS: John Higgs, Elkanah Higgs, Clementina McIntosh and Nancy McIntosh

NIECES and NEPHEWS: Monica Butler, Mary Craig, Deborah Higgs, Claxton McIntosh, George Higgs and Elkanah Higgs

NUMEROUS RELATIVES AND CLOSE FRIENDS INCLUDING:

Essie Arthur and lifelong friend Edith Forbes

Tributes



“Girl they name you after me but they just don’t want to say so” - Olive

The memories, the stories, and the adventures I can never forget. Aunty, you were truly one of a kind, the boss that stood tall, The Undertaker. The always willing, the fun-going aunt, the no non-sense and firm aunt I admired you so much.

More than just an aunt, you were my grandmother, my friend and forever on my team. Thanks for always standing in the gap.

I will love you forever. There is and will never be a better team than Olive & Olivia.

Cousin Olive you have been a pillar of strength to me, your laughter and smiles will linger forever, I will always love you, so spread your wings and fly.

PAUL HIGGS



TRIBUTE TO A SPECIAL AUNT

Though her smile is gone forever, and
her hand we cannot touch

There are so many memories of love, that will always be treasured
so much.

Her memories are now our keepsake
of which we will never part

God now has her in His keeping and we have her in our hearts

Sadly missed, but never forgotten.

YOUR NEPHEWS

AUDLEY, NOEL AND LEROY HIGGS



Tributes



Around God's throne

Olive

Outstanding

Loving

Intelligent

Vibrant

Enthusiastic

Auntie you will always be in our hearts. We love you
but Jesus loves you best.

ORITA STUBBS

HEY AUNTIE!

I thought of you with love today
but it is nothing new.
I thought of you yesterday
And the days before that too.

Your memory is my keepsake
With which I'll never part.
God has you in his keeping
And I'll forever have you in my heart

I think of you in silence
I often speak your name.
All I have are memories
And your pictures in a frame

LOVE NISHA

To the woman who taught me how to dance "Going Down Bammer Road". You were the first Big Auntie that I had. You were more than just a Big Auntie to me. Being the first grand I was spoiled. You were the one my kids ran to when I beat them. Today as I sit to say these few words, I can hear you telling me "Damn Sam, who teach you how to talk like that" and my answer was always you, and you would say "that's it girl". I love you in life and I will love you in death. Sleep on Big Auntie until we meet again.

LOVE FRIZZY GIRL

Tribute

TO THE LATE MRS. OLIVE DORSETT

It was a Friday morning in the year 2000, in Kew, North Caicos, when I first truly encountered the late Mrs. Olive Dorsett. She had come, along with the DC at the time, to handle payroll. During a conversation with her, I curiously asked about her work in dealing with the deceased. Her response was simple yet profound: "My boy, I'll make sure to call you when we have a body to work on."

Not long after, that call came. I wasn't entirely sure if I wanted to go, but I mustered the courage and went to her. Upon my arrival, there was an elderly gentleman lying on the table. Mrs. Olive greeted me with her usual no-nonsense demeanor: "Now, boy, this is it you're here."

I admit, fear crept in. Sensing this, she decided to push me out of my comfort zone. She left me alone in the room, stating that she needed to run to the clinic. Standing there, I faced my fear head-on. I touched the body and, in a moment of bravery (or perhaps humor), I said, "If you have power, get up now." Nothing happened, of course, and from that moment, my fear dissipated.

Mrs. Olive had a way of teaching that was direct and effective. She ensured I learned quickly, working alongside her, the late Robbie, and our boss my Papa, Elbert Higgs. I will always be grateful to Mrs. Olive for seeing potential in me that I didn't recognize in myself. She opened the doors of the funeral industry to me, setting me on a path that has shaped who I am today.

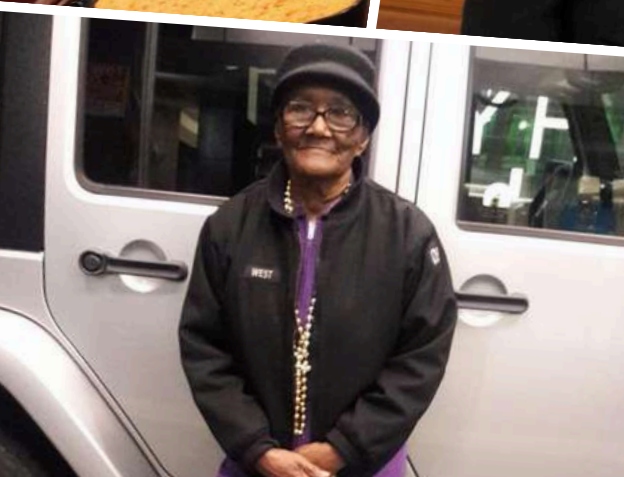
Mrs. Olive, your impact on my life and countless others will never be forgotten. Thank you for your guidance, your belief in me, and for being a cornerstone of the funeral industry in our community. May you rest in eternal peace.

**WITH DEEPEST GRATITUDE,
RUPERT (YOUR BOY)**

















OFFICIANT – HOLTON WILLIAMS

HYMN

“When I’ve Gone the Last Mile of the Way”

If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work ‘til the close of the day,
I shall see the great King in His beauty,
When I’ve gone the last mile of the way.

If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I’ve gone the last mile of the way. **[REFRAIN]**

REFRAIN:

When I’ve gone the last mile of the way,
I will rest at the close of the day;
And I know there are joys that await me,
When I’ve gone the last mile of the way

Here the dearest of ties we must sever,
Tears of sorrow are seen every day;
But no sickness, no sighing forever,
When I’ve gone the last mile of the way. **[REFRAIN]**

PRAYER

Pastor Arthur Harris

COMMITTAL

The Creek

HYMN

“Draw Me Nearer”

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow’r of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine. **[REFRAIN]**

REFRAIN:

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend! **[REFRAIN]**

EXPRESSIONS OF GRATITUDE

A&S Funeral Services

CLOSING REMARKS

Holton Williams

HYMN

“Somewhere Around God’s Throne”

I went to the house, where I use to live
The grass had grown up and covered the door
Someone across street said whom, whom do
you seek
For no one, no one lives there any more.

So I went to the church, where I use to go
The preacher was still there and he met
me at the door
He said I know who you are and I know
who you are looking for, but they don’t
come here any more

CHORUS:

They are somewhere around the throne of
God
They are somewhere around the throne of God
I’ll keep searching, and searching until I shall
find them
They are somewhere around God’s throne

The Creek Service



Acknowledgement

The family of Olive Unima Dorsett expresses our sincere gratitude for the phone calls, food, funds, visits, text and other expressions of love including Rosita Smith, Donovan Dunbar, Sandra Adrien, Olivia Delancy, Paul Higgs and Family, Yvette Gardiner, Galmo Williams, Veronica Williams, Dar Williams, Moria McIntosh, Veneta Gardiner, Elbert Higgs & Family. Our profound thanks and prayers, support, concern and kindness shown to us when we needed it the most. May God continue to bless each and every one of you.

Urnbearer

Tony Higgs

Honorary Urnbearers

Audley Higgs

Michael Belle

Rocky Higgs

Paul Higgs

Nathaniel Higgs

Quinton Higgs

Oehlers Higgs

Ikeylyn Stubbs

Quinn Stubbs

Ushers

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