



ANITA

Caroline

SMITH-WILLIAMS

SEP 24TH, 1943 - FEB 10TH, 2025



WORSHIP & THANKSGIVING SERVICE

INTERMENT

Williams Private Memorial Garden
Richmond, Bottle Creek
North Caicos, TCI

March 15th, 2025 at 10 AM
Bottle Creek Lighthouse Church
North Caicos, TCI

ORDER OF SERVICE

OFFICIATING ASSOCIATE PASTOR - EDDIE SMITH
PASTOR WILLIARD SMITH
PASTOR FRED WINGHAM

PRELUDE INSTRUMENTAL
"The Pearly White City"

PROCESSION FAMILY, PASTORS, DEACONS, CASKET

OPENING REMARKS ASSOCIATE PASTOR EDDIE SMITH

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN "I AM GLAD I COUNTED THE COST"
(A favorite song of the deceased)

*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 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.*

Refrain:
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

*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.*

INVOCATIONAL PRAYER PASTOR WILLIARD SMITH

OLD TESTAMENT READING EVADNE WILLIAMS (NIECE)
Psalms 91 (A favorite of the deceased)

SELECTION NICOLE SMITH-MISSICK (COUSIN)

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN "AND IT CAN BE, THAT SHOULD I GAIN"

*And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?*

*He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.*

'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love Divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.



ORDER OF SERVICE

*No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness Divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.*

CONDOLENCES 2 MINUTES

TRIBUTE IN SONG LORRAINE ROBINSON (NIECE)

OBITUARY TO BE READ IN SILENCE

NEW TESTAMENT READING PANSY HANDFIELD
1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

SELECTION THE LIGHTHOUSE CHURCH GROUP

SERMON PASTOR FRED WINGHAM

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY PASTOR FLOYD WALKIN

BENEDICTION PASTOR ERNEST FORBES

RECESSIONAL HYMN "HEAVENS JUBILEE"

*Some glad morning we shall see, Jesus in the air
Coming after you and me, joy is ours to share
What rejoicing there will be, when the saints shall rise
Headed for that jubilee, yonder in the skies.*

*Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies.*

*Seems that now I almost see, all the sainted dead
Rising for that jubilee, that is just ahead
In the twinkling of an eye, changed with them to be
All the living saints to fly, to that jubilee.*

*Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies.*

*When with all that heavenly host, we begin to sing
Singing in the Holy Ghost, how the heavens will ring
Millions there will join the song, with them we shall be
Praising Christ through ages long, heaven's jubilee.*

*Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise
Oh what glory, Hallelujah
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies.*



OBITUARY

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."

Anita Caroline Smith-Williams

SEPTEMBER 24TH, 1943 – FEBRUARY 10TH, 2025

It was a quiet sunny day on the beautiful Island of Bottle Creek, North Caicos on the September 24th, 1943 when a beautiful baby girl was born to the union of Alfred Stevenson Smith and Hattie Lovelace Hamilton-Smith. They named her Anita Caroline Smith and affectionately called her "Nitta". Nitta grew up in the district of Richmond with her parents and siblings: Whitfield, Gilbert, Charobelle, Eliza, Brenda, Arrol and Emily. Her parents made sure she was raised with strong Christian values and attended Sunday School and Church on a regular basis. Nitta gained her education at the Bottle Creek All Age School under the tutelage of Raymond Gardiner and Albertha Seymour. From a young age she was taught to work with her hands learning skills like cooking, sewing, crochet and gardening. As Nitta grew into adulthood, she captured the attention of Alfred Williams and accepted his request for courtship. The two were joined in holy matrimony on the January 7th, 1962. This union produced 2 children: Sharrel and Alfred Jr. (deceased).

She was a nurturing mother, a firm disciplinarian and raised her surviving child in the fear and admonition of the Lord. She took the words of Deuteronomy 6:4-7 seriously as she taught the scriptures diligently to her daughter, spoke of them in her house, when she walked by the way, when she lied down and when she got up. Morning devotions were a must in her house and took place every morning before anything could be done. Prayers were also said before meals and before bedtime. She was also a nanny for her nieces and nephew Evadne and Devon Williams, Ashley Jennings, Pamela Handfield-Gardiner and Cleophus (Clee) Handfield (deceased). She and her husband opened their doors to students travelling from the other islands to attend high school. Such students included: Janet Walkin, Tekora Pratt, Malanie, Godfrey and Iris (Vanderlene) Robinson.



OBITUARY



Nitta never worked outside the home but used the life skills to become an avid homemaker and a skilled seamstress mastering the art making dresses, uniform jumpers and skirts.

She was a frugal housewife taking care anything that she and her husband had, whether it was a little or a lot she made sure there was little to no wastage.

She would go about her daily routine singing hymns and choruses. The neighbourhood children of that era can remember purchasing ices, candies, and soft drinks from her. Her hobbies included gardening, fishing, and crochet. Many afternoons she could be seen at the water's edge casting her line and returning home with a good catch.

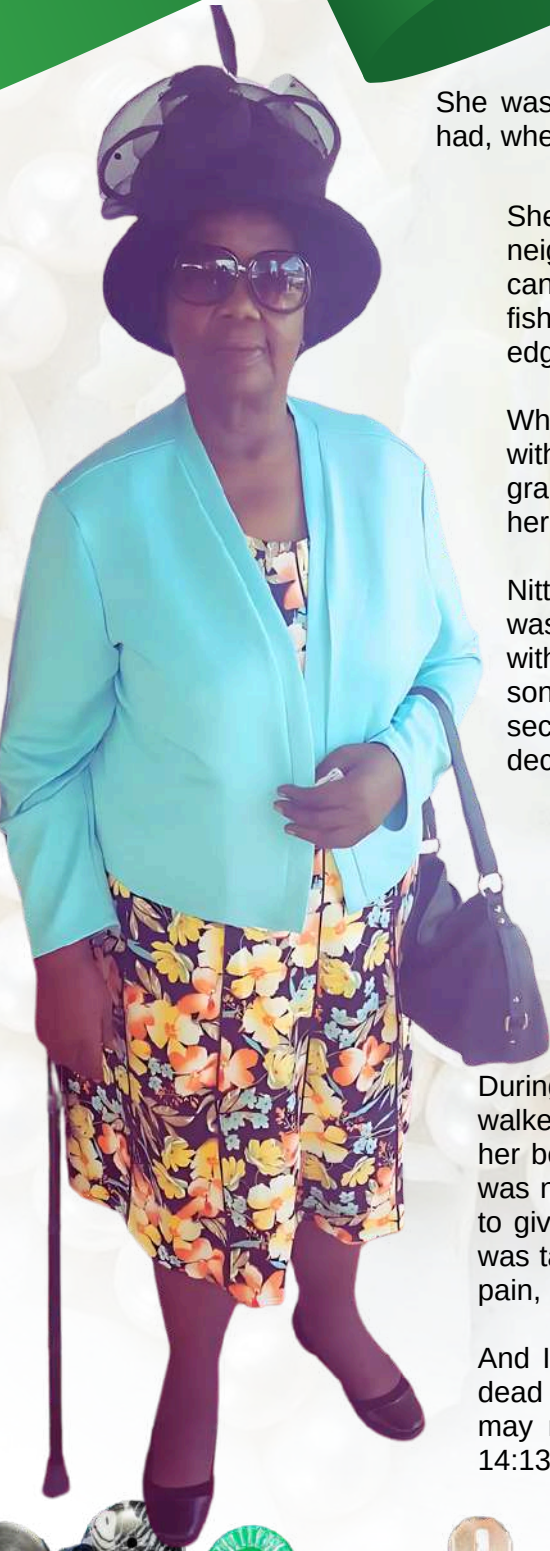
When not in North Caicos Nitta travelled to Providenciales to spend time with her daughter and son-in-law Sharrel and Wellington and her grandchildren Lainya, Ervin (deceased), Sharla, and Shamille. They were her pride and joy and she spoke highly of them.

Nitta accepted the Lord Jesus as her personal saviour at a young age and was an ardent member of the Lighthouse Church. She served her church with dignity and pride taking on roles such as Sunday school teacher, song service leader, member of the Lighthouse Church's sisters' group, secretary, and treasurer of the Burial Society she served until her mobility declined.

In 2021 Nitta experienced a fall which resulted in her being admitted to Cheshire Hall Medical Centre (CHMC) she was later airlifted to University Hospital of the West Indies (UHWI) in Jamaica. After a few weeks, she was released and returned home where she resided with her daughter and son-in-law, Sharrel and Wellington in Providenciales.

During this time, she was able to move around with the assistance of her walker but eventually, her mobility deteriorated and she became confined to her bed. In spite of what she had gone through physically her faith in God was not shaken. Although her body was getting frail like Job she continued to give God thanks with songs and prayers. On February 10th, 2024 Nitta was taken to CHMC where she shed her robe of flesh saying goodbye to pain, and quietly slipped away.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, 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.



LEFT TO MOURN

LEFT TO CHERISH HER MEMORY ARE

DAUGHTER: Sharrel Williams-Walkin

SON-IN-LAW: Wellington Walkin

BROTHERS: Arrol Smith, Perry and Archelaus Robinson

SISTERS: Brenda Smith-Parker, Emily Smith-Knowles, and Penditha Robinson-Bascombe

GRANDSONS: Lainya Walkin, Elroy Williams Jr., and Tristan Penn

GRANDDAUGHTERS: Sharla and Shamille Walkin

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN: Ervin Jr., Erion, and Raeanna Walkin

SISTERS-IN-LAW: Rosalie and Elaine Robinson, Marion Williams, and Carabelle Smith

BROTHERS-IN-LAW: Eustace and John Williams

NIECES: Aldorene and Joan Smith, Rosettie and Hattie (Almena) Handfield, Tekora and Shirnay Pratt, Janetra Parker, Frankcleta Knowles, Clementina and Dianna Smith, Julia Harvey, Janet Walkin, Claudia Wells, Lorraine, Shirlene and Shantella Robinson, Porsha Saunders, Marrinette and Evadne Williams, Camille Nairn, Dekka Campbelle, and Ja'Kaira Bascombe

NEPHEWS: Stevenson, Brian, Wendel, Daniel and Christopher Smith, Phillip and Martin Handfield, Marvin, George and Nalbert Pratt, Lee Knowles, Sherman and Arnold Smith, Jayden Parker, Devon, Lynco, Carlson and Derek Williams, Jesley, Joseph, Weldon, Chester, Terrance and Ryan Robinson, Jedrick Taylor, Jerome Parker, Andre Anglin, Edgar Clare, Covell, and Perry Robinson

A HOST OF OTHER RELATIVES: The Smiths, The Gardiners, The Handfields, The Hamiltons, The Williams, The Butterfields, and The Forbes

SPECIAL COUSINS & FRIENDS: Maude Phillips Handfield, Kevin, Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Handfield, Dorothy Butterfield-Williams, Henry Butterfield, Clarice Hamilton-Bethel, Rev Dr. Goldstone Williams, Alice Harvey, Judy Knowles, Marie Gardiner, Victoria Phillips, Almada Hall, Susan Palmer, Lucille Lightbourne, Edlyn, Cyprianna, Rev Willard & Caramanda Smith and Family, Rev Calvert Hamilton & Family, Paul Higgs, Holton & Jane Williams

GOD CHILDREN: Rashard Palmer, Charles Handfield Jr., Brandon (Glenny) Williams, and Lashelle Handfield

CARE-GIVERS: Eliette Elvetus and Edouard Medeline

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



MY MOTHER

MOMMY, MUMSIE

You were one of life's greatest gifts, that I treasured all life through,
You were caring, kind and thoughtful in everything you do,
You were a special part of my life, you held a prime place in my heart,
You were my mentor, my confident, best friend, the one person on whose love I
could depend.

My Mumsie you always had my best interests at heart, you were so dear and so
good,

You were a blessing, wherever you go, and whatever you do,
My mommy you were truly invaluable, indispensable and unforgettable,
You raised me well, and it made me strong, you taught me to know right from
wrong,

You made me feel that I belong you showed me the value of a worship song,
You gave me life, you thought me to feel pain and still show love,
You always knew the way I feel, and you would use the words you thought might
heal,

You would convince me it was no big deal; your advice helped me to keep it real,
You would also tell me broken hearts will someday mend and its okay to be hurt, it
was not your nature to offend,

You knew the value of family, you also knew the value of a friend.
Mommy my angel God has given you your assignment, always my mother forever
my angel.

You will fly into my dreams and when I am asleep,
I will feel your wings brush against my face wiping away the tears I shed,
Since I will no longer see you, I will forever hold you in my heart.
You earned those wings dear mother and you will always be my angel eternal...

Sharrel Williams-Walkin
(your one and only child)



OUR GRANDMOTHER

(GRANNY, GRAMMIE)

We will remember
Today as we look back over time
We find ourselves wondering and extremely grateful..
We know we couldn't thank you enough but,
We will remember all that you have done for us...
For all the times you were by our sides
You were there to help nurture and support us
To celebrate all our successes...
You were there to help us understand our problems
And accept our defeats...
We will remember you for teaching us by your example,
The value of hard work good judgement, courage and integrity...
We will never forget the sacrifices you made to let us have the very best, and for the simple things like a hug,
laughter, nursery-rhymes and times we shared...
We will remember that you knew all along, how much you meant to us
In our Rose Garden of memories, there you'll always be...

Lainya, Sharla and Shamille Walkin



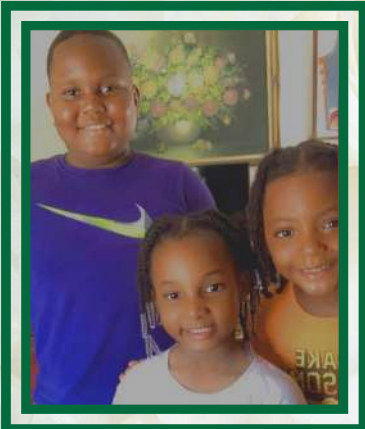
OUR GREAT-GRANDMOTHER

(OUR GRAND-GRAND)

We will miss you
Years will always come and go and time will surely pass,
but every memory we have of you will definitely last.
We will smile when we think of you, we will try not to be sad.
It will not be easy to do, with all the good times that we've had.
Sometimes we may not be able to help it, and tears may leak out
of our eyes,
We know you won't want us to cry, but we will miss you more with
every day that passes by.

YOUR GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN

*Erwin Jr. Erion and
Raeanna Walkin*







COMMITTAL SERVICE

REMARKS AND PRAYER PASTOR FRED WINGHAM

HYMN "SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER"

*Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?*

Refrain:

*Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.*

*On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day. [Refrain]*

*Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown. [Refrain]*

COMMITTAL RITES PASTOR WILLARD SMITH

HYMN "WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER BY
AND BY"

*We are often tossed and driv'n on the restless sea of
time;
Somber skies and howling tempests oft succeed a
bright sunshine;
In that land of perfect day, when the mists have
rolled away,
We will understand it better by and by.*

Refrain:

*By and by, when the morning comes,
All the saints of God are gathered home,
We will tell the story how we've overcome,
We will understand it better by and by.*

*We are often destitute of the things that life demands;
Want of food and want of shelter, thirsty hills and
barren lands;
We are trusting in the Lord, and according to his
Word,
We will understand it better by and by.*

*Trials dark on ev'ry hand and we cannot understand
All the ways that God would lead us to that blessed
Promised Land,
But he guides us with his eye, and we'll follow till we
die,
For we'll understand it better by and by.*

HYMN "WHEN MY LIFE WORK IS ENDED"

*When my lifework 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,) I shall know Him,
And redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him, (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.
[Chorus]*

*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 Savior first of all. [Chorus]*

BENEDICTION PASTOR FRED WINGHAM

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We the family of the late Anita Caroline Smith-Williams wishes to acknowledge the many expressions of sympathy and gestures of kindness shown to us following our sad loss. We offer our heartfelt thanks to many friends, neighbors and well-wishers who visited our home, attended the service and who provided emotional and practical support for us during this difficult time. For those who prayed, telephoned, traveled long distances, and sent floral tributes, cards and messages of condolences we are truly grateful. A special word of thanks is extended to Eliette Elvetus and Edouard Medeline, the staff of Cheshire Hall Medical Center, and A&S Funeral Services for their sensitive and professional handling of arrangements. To those who helped in anyway, your contribution made our loss more bearable. As it is impossible to thank everyone individually, please accept this acknowledgement as an expression of our deep gratitude.

HONOURARY PALLBEARERS

Alfred Williams
Lainya Walkin
Marvin Pratt
Paul Higgs
Jesley Robinson

Wellington Walkin
Errol Smith
Martin Handfield
Devon Williams
Elroy Williams Jr.

PALLBEARERS

Phillip Handfield Snr.
Charles Handfield Jr.
Dedric Handfield
Veldon Robinson

Eddison Smith
Travis Handfield
Rockefeller Higgs
Terrance Robinson

USHERS

Porsha Saunders
Sophia Thomas

SERVICES PROVIDED BY:



A&S FUNERAL SERVICES

ans@ansfuneralservices.com

(649) 232-1244 / (649) 341-1683

