



MY ANCHOR HOLDS!



Lewis Cox

1933 - 2025
CHRISTIAN | FAMILY | PIONEER

A portrait of Lewis Cornelius Cox, a smiling man wearing a black fedora with a blue and white striped band, a light blue striped shirt, and a dark blue tie. The background is a deep blue with a subtle wave pattern.

HOMEGOING SERVICE OF PRAISE THANKSGIVING AND CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

**LEWIS
CORNELIUS**
1933-2025 | MBE *Cox*

LOCATION, DATE & TIME:

South Caicos
Sport Complex Parade Grounds
Sat, Nov. 8, 2025, AT 10 A.M.

OFFICIATING:

Rev. Alexander Minott, Pastor
Assisted by: Bro. Henry Wilson

ORGANIST:

Paul Thomas

INTERMENT:

South Caicos Cemetery

FUNERAL SERVICE PROVIDER:

A&S Funeral Services

ORDER OF *Service*

PROCESSIONAL Musical Prelude

OPENING REMARKS Bro. Henry Wilson

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN "The Haven Of Rest"

My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,
So burdened with sin, and distress,
Till I heard a sweet voice saying,
"Make me your choice!"
And I entered the Haven of Rest.

CHORUS:

I've anchored my soul in the Haven of
Rest,
I'll sail the wide seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild,
storm-y deep-in Jesus I'm Safe evermore.

I yielded myself to His tender embrace,
And, faith taking hold of the Word,
My fetters fell off,
and I anchored my soul
The "Haven of Rest" is my Lord

The song of my soul, since the Lord
made me whole,
Has been the old story so blest
Of Jesus, who'll save whosoever
will have
A home in the Haven of Rest!

O come to the Savior He patiently
waits
To save by His power divine;
Come, anchor your soul in the
Haven of Rest,
And say, "My Beloved is mine."

OPENING PRAYER Rev. Howard Gardiner

SCRIPTURE READING Jenniemae Dean (Goddaughter)
1ST Thessalonians 4:13-18

SELECTION Calvary Church

OBITUARY Jacqueline Lightbourne and Company

SELECTION Grandchildren

REFLECTIONS / CONDOLENCES

SPECIAL SELECTION Nephews

TRIBUTE TO LUCILLE A. COX Brenda Daley (Sister-In-Law)





ORDER OF *Service*

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN “When Peace Like A River”

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.

If Satan should buffet, if 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 nail'd to His 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.

SELECTION Robin Hinds-Forbes

AS I KNEW HIM Velma Cox-Walkin (Daughter)

SPECIAL SELECTION Washington Williams (Family Friend)

SERMON Rev. Alexander Minott

PRAYER FOR FAMILY Bishop Kevin Myers

BENEDICTION Rev. Alexander Minott

RECESSIONAL 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.

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

CHORUS:

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!

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



LEWIS CORNELIUS COX

CHRISTIAN | FAMILY | PIONEER | 1933-2025

What a beautiful sunny day it was November 11, 1933 when a handsome, healthy, strong baby boy was born to proud parents Daniel and Susan Emaline Cox (Tucker) of Five Cays, Providenciales. They named him Lewis Cornelius Cox. The moment his parents looked at him, they knew instantly, he had come to forever change their world.

Various circumstances would limit Lewis's formal education, and after the age of 7, he would be forced to quit school to help provide for his eight siblings. But even at that young age, he would show determination and purpose.

The 1945 hurricane that destroyed many boats and crops in Providenciales would set Lewis and his family on a different course. The storm wiped out the family home and carried out to sea his two older brothers, who like other men fishing on the banks at the time, perished. It was at this moment the family would pack what little they were able to salvage and relocate to South Caicos, where they believed life would be easier.

Lewis was only 12 when he began his career as a fisherman, a trade he loved, while working alongside his father, Daniel, who like his father Jonathan "Johnny" Cox, was also a fisherman from Five Cays.

From Daniel, Lewis learned the special techniques and discipline of the trade to become one of the best and oldest fishermen the Turks and Caicos has ever produced. His early work experience, strong work ethic and pleasant attitude would set the foundation for many future ventures to come.

At the age of 17, Lewis traveled to Nassau, Bahamas to make some money 'cuttin pine.' After a few weeks, he decided that wasn't for them. Then, someone looked at the palm of his hands and saw the mark of a hard-working man. On the spot, he was chosen from a crowd of young men for a five-year employment opportunity in the United States.

This is when he began working on "the contract." He worked alongside men of all ages, races and nationalities. He picked apples of every type and could identify each by name. He also picked peas for Green Giant and did whatever else the job required, spending at most eight weeks in one place.

Ever resourceful, Lewis even became the camp barber, cutting hair for \$5 dollars a head. Work was not just something he did; it was his passion, and he looked forward to it every day.

When tragedy nearly struck, Lewis made the selfless decision to return home to the Turks and Caicos. His mother and siblings had nearly lost their lives while traveling in a boat from Middle Caicos to South Caicos. He told his boss, "Fix my time, it's time to go back home."

Upon his return, he began shaping his destiny with the sea as a provider.

AS HE LAID BRICKS, HE WASN'T MERELY BUILDING HIS BUSINESS, HE WAS LAYING THE FOUNDATION OF A COMMUNITY.

On October 17th, 1959, Lewis married the most beautiful, virtuous and humble lady of South Caicos, Lucille Cox, known to all as "Celie." His life would be forever changed, and together they would build a life full of love, partnership and purpose.

Lewis' foray into construction and development began alongside Mr. Charles William "Liam" Maguire, a British national who had come to the islands as a land surveyor. The two worked closely together, and Lewis would pay keen attention to his boss' daily routine and managerial skills. These observations would later serve him well as a businessman.

Among his duties, was surveying the islands in a 17-foot fiberglass boat with a 25-horsepower engine. While captaining his boat around the islands, Lewis was keenly aware of the dangers; the boat size, for example, prevented him from travelling the deep ocean to visit Grand Turk and Salt Cay, yet he was motivated by adventure and determination.

Years later when Fritz Ludington and his team came to South Caicos, it was Lewis who carried them to Providenciales in his boat — a trip that marked the beginning of development in Providenciales.

Lewis Cox was a man of great faith, and a man of many hats. He was a businessman, mechanic, builder, preacher, fisherman, politician, husband, father, grandfather, visionary, entrepreneur and more. He established his first business, Seaview Marina, while fixing outboard engines in the mid-1960s.

When Seaview Market came along years later, he was still working on outboard motors and selling outboard motor parts. In addition to this, he continued fishing daily to grow his business. His ventures grew to include boat building and international trading, transporting goods between Haiti, the Bahamas, the Dominican Republic and the U.S.

Lewis loved boats and when he wasn't buying or repairing them, he was building them. Each was built and designed for a different purpose. Each of their names had meaning. Among them: The Panelores, The Mary J, The Raw Food, The Caliban, The Gold Star, Big Papa, Big Mama, The Phoenix. But three were especially dear to his heart: The LuciLew, named for his beloved wife; The K.E.V Lady Line, honoring his three cherished daughters, Kim, Edith and Velma; and The Victory, his final boat, built after his stroke in 2008 and still in use today.

His hard work in the fishing industry, diving, bruising (tenderizing) and hanging up to a thousand conchs a day to dry to sell to Haiti would also inspire him to one day own his own seafood processing plant. That plant, Caicos Seafoods, remains one of the leading seafood plants in the Caribbean, 'til this day.

Lewis embraced work of every kind, never belittling any job. When thousands of pounds of conch would come into the plant he would stay up until 4 in the morning alongside his daughter, Velma, helping to clean and prepare conch so that the workers could finish their shifts on time.

Lewis had a vision for South Caicos, and in 1976 launched a bid for office, running on the PDM ticket. Though he didn't get to represent the island, he continued to let his vision for its development guide his every endeavor. Later in life that same vision led him to the field of hospitality, as he recognized South Caicos' growing need for accommodations. From this, Ocean and Beach Resort was born.

The hotel has welcomed guests and celebrities from across the United States, The Bahamas and the Turks and Caicos Islands. During the annual Regatta, it provided much-needed accommodations, and after Hurricane Ike struck in 2008, the hotel served as a haven for workers from Canada and abroad who came to restore electricity to the island.

Lewis's contributions to the Turks and Caicos Islands were vast and lasting. When the late Queen Elizabeth II visited over 50 years ago, it was Lewis and his brothers, Edward and Reuben, who greeted her by throwing live lobsters at her feet; a display that delighted Her Majesty while also showing the industrious spirit of the Cox brothers who were able to dive such a large quantity in a short time.

With his life and service woven into fabric of South Caicos, Lewis, years later, would be honored with a MBE, Member of the Order of the British Empire.

A man of deep faith, Lewis was a Christian who gave his life to the Lord at an early age. This was the best decision he could ever make. It set the stage for everything he would do and every decision he would make. He believed the Word and built his life on it. Whether it was business or his personal or family life, he sought guidance through the Word of God and prayer.

He was an active member and Deacon of the Calvary Baptist Church in South Caicos. He studied his Bible daily, committed it to memory and was always ready when called upon to preach, basing his messages on Salvation and the importance of being ready, as "no one know the day or the hour when the Son of Man cometh..." His messages were refreshing and embraced by all in his hearing. He will long be remembered for his closing prayers and his strong voice, especially in the singing of "Life's Evening Sun is Sinking Low" in the church choir, where he sang bass.

Lewis was a family man! His family meant the world to him. They shared a close unshakeable bond. He worked hard providing the best example, teaching them valuable life lessons, all while being a great provider. He loved his family, siblings, children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces and nephews, and the scores of children who gravitated to him over the years referring to him as uncle, grandpa, or god par. He embraced them as his very own.

Lewis was no stranger to loss. He, lost his beloved wife Celie in 2000, son Milton in 2015, his oldest daughter Kim and his grandson Justin in 2022. These were devastating to him, but he face each challenge head on with grace!

Lewis had a smile that captured the heart of many, a warm embrace that provided comfort and a firm handshake that told you his word was his bond.

The Bible says in Matthew 6:21, "For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."

Lewis worked over many years and invested all his earnings in his beloved South Caicos. He longed for the day when South Caicos would regain its status as the Big South, when it would become prosperous again.

In March when American Airlines made its inaugural flight to South Caicos, Lewis saw light at the end of the tunnel. Lewis knew the importance of airlift and its power to transform an economy. He looked forward to big changes that were to come, and which he had waited years for.

Unfortunately, he was not selected to be part of this new development of South Caicos. He had a higher calling, to his eternal home. On Thursday September 25, 2025, while undergoing a basic procedure in the Cayman Islands, Lewis slipped into eternity, to be forever with his Lord.

He leaves a legacy of love, hope and faith to be cherished forever!



LEFT TO CHERISH LEWIS' MEMORIES

CHILDREN: Rudolph (Lally), Norman, Clarence and Cleophas (Cecile); daughters, Edith Cox and Velma Cox-Walkin (Harold)

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW: Mary

SISTERS-IN-LAW: Ruth Tynes, Carol Lightbourne, Brenda Lightbourne-Daley (Milton), Pamela Lightbourne, Jacqueline Charles Lightbourne

BROTHERS-IN-LAW: Michael (Kim) and Desmond Lightbourne

GRANDCHILDREN: Stephanie Harvey, Milton and Tamika Cox; Cleophas Jr, Lashun and Kiera Cox, and Sacha Bain; Anthony, Paige, Ryan and Dorisa Cox; Leshayne, Cesleika, LeShante and Leshem Cox; Carolina, Corelle, Carolann and Analucille Cox; Myles Hanchell and Mykai Cox; Deangelo Higgs

GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN: Chelsea and Chloe Harvey; Mataya, Monea, Cierra, Clevon, Fabian, Michaela, Kianna, Latavia, Lashun James Cox; Kyrie Rigby; Sanyiah and Dansell DJ Bain; Corinae, Corisa, Coriannand Corinelia Seymour; Carol Cox; Reichell Cox and Arayah Jae Williams

NIECES & NEPHEWS: The Children of Dimple Duncanson, Vanderline Williams, the late Annie Wilson, Edward and Ruben Cox, and Rose Hall; the children of Ruth Tynes, the late Alice Garland; Brenda Lightbourne Daley; Desmond and Michael Lightbourne

EXTENDED FAMILY: Marsha Blanche, Adella Williams, Darren Campbell, Simeon Pierre, Byhugh, Eurode Onward Pierre, Richie Ingham, Charles Been, Florie Tucker, Hilton Forbes, Julian Thompson, Tommy Phillips and Amy Pierre; the families of the late Walter Cox, Ben "Bar Ben" Cox, Alexander Cox, Magusta Tucker (Hall), Mahala Tucker (Arthur), Angelina Tucker (Arthur), Annie Tucker (Cunningham), David Tucker, Daniel Delancy, Clover Cox, Tana Cox; Stanley, Bruce, Claudy and James Lightbourne; Cherribelle Williams, Helena Williams, Iris "Tit" Malcolm, Felix Morley, Leila Robinson, Grace Roberts, Corean Stubbs; Oswald "Govern," Debbie, Maurice and Lin Ginton; Kennedy "Crucial" Lightbourne; Hon. Tamell "Jello" Seymour; William "Wee" Thomas; Dwayne "Chicken" Fulford; McAllister "Piper" Hanchell; Andell Ewing; Marie Jeanine Sastre and Denyse Louis -Charles; Shirley Smith, Violet Thompson; Hon. Derek Taylor, Hon. Norman and Hon. Emily Saunders; Alice Ena Rigby, Linda Forbes; Pastor Alexander and Sharon Minott, David "Big Cow" Clare, Liz and Martha Rigby, Ruby Clare and family, Hilton Forbes, Mervin Cox, Bryant Cox, Ozzie Wilson; Robin "Cookie," Rosie and Rhoda Cox; Haroline and Harold Williams; Jenniemae Dean, Doris Walkin, Denise Walkin King, Maxwell and Patrice Thomas, Margaret and Noel Skippings, Bishop Graves, Pastor George Fulford, Pastor Brandford Hall, Tit Germain, Sophie Stanbrook, Anishka and Virginia McIntosh, the South Caicos fishing community, the Calvary Church family, staff of Ocean and Beach Resort; staff of Seaview Market, Seaview Marina and Caicos Seafoods; the PDM family, the Groove City family, the entire South Caicos Family, the Cox, Rigby and Delancy families of Providenciales, Communities in Lorimers and Conch Bar Middle Caicos, and Bottle Creek, Kew and Whitby in North Caicos where he had become a household name.

A SPECIAL THANKS TO CAREGIVERS: Jacina, Anouse and Maribel.

Many other relatives, friends and business associates too numerous to mention.





Until We Meet Again

Today is a tough day for us. We've lost a provider, a visionary, a leader, a protector, a captain our grandpa. His passing is an incredible loss for South Caicos, for Turks and Caicos, for our family, and for everyone who had the pleasure of spending time with him. Our grandpa was someone who always kept things in perspective. He had a clear vision and stayed focused. He lived a great life — an amazing life — one filled with challenges and victories, disappointments and joys. Yet, he kept pressing on and moving forward, never too high and never too low. I think it's safe to say he accomplished everything he set out to do in his lifetime. He truly lived an immense life.

I believe he would want today to be a celebration of that life. I remember when I was in Miami with him in the hospital after his stroke. I was a little scared, and uncertainty started to set in. He said, "You don't have to be here with me all day. I just ate, I'm about to sleep. Take the car and go — when you get back, I'll be here." I smiled and said, "Oh, you'll be fine." He laughed and said, "These nurses don't let me sleep, they be in here every hour." That was him — always finding the cheerfulness in everything.

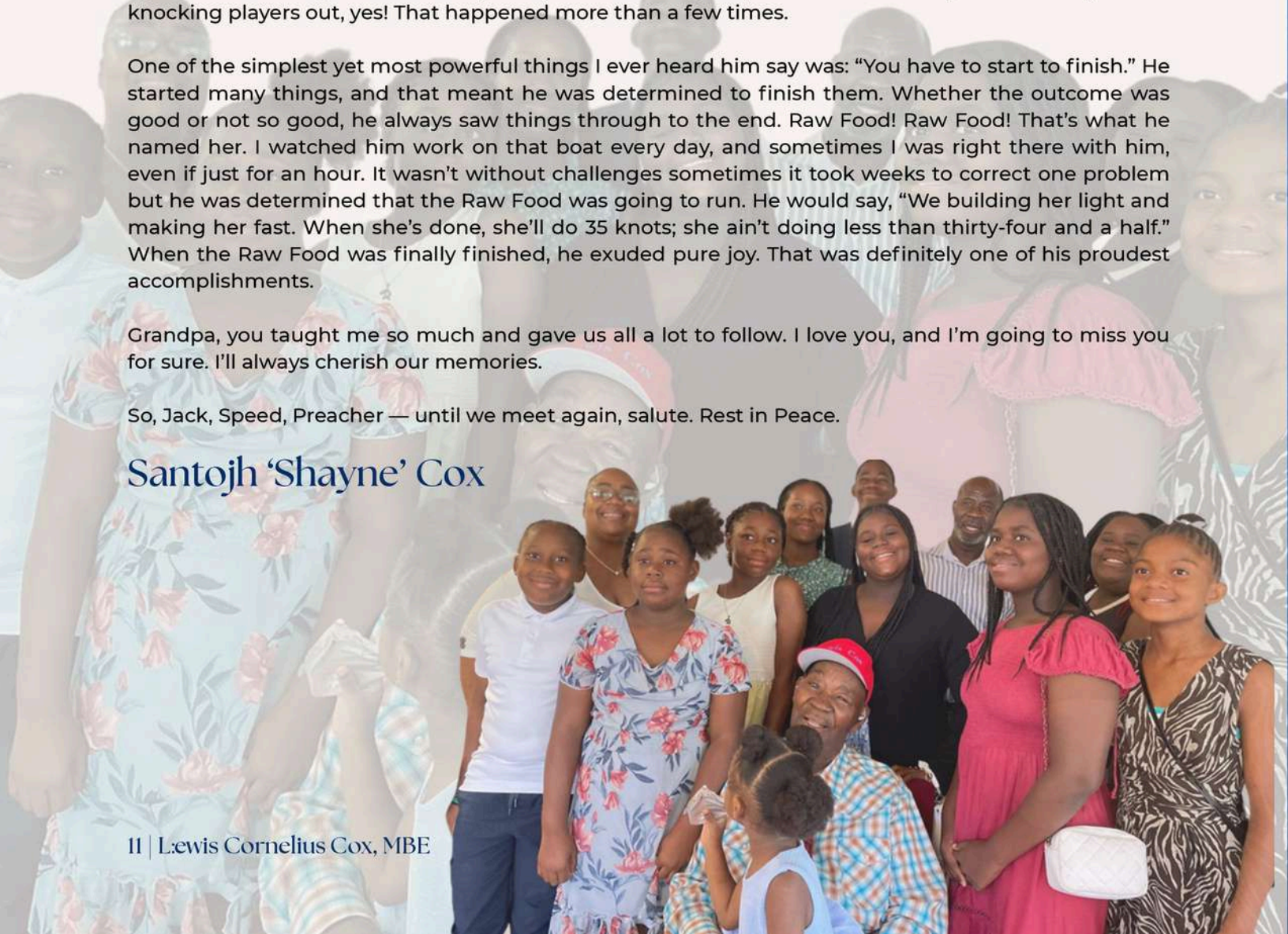
Growing up, one of his favorite things was Saturday night boxing, and his favorite fighter was Evander Holyfield. We would always watch together — sometimes just us, and other times with my dad, my uncles, and friends. On Sunday mornings, getting ready for church, we would briefly talk about the fight. We even fought a few times (ha ha) on the video game, and he would always choose Holyfield — knocking players out, yes! That happened more than a few times.

One of the simplest yet most powerful things I ever heard him say was: "You have to start to finish." He started many things, and that meant he was determined to finish them. Whether the outcome was good or not so good, he always saw things through to the end. Raw Food! Raw Food! That's what he named her. I watched him work on that boat every day, and sometimes I was right there with him, even if just for an hour. It wasn't without challenges sometimes it took weeks to correct one problem but he was determined that the Raw Food was going to run. He would say, "We building her light and making her fast. When she's done, she'll do 35 knots; she ain't doing less than thirty-four and a half." When the Raw Food was finally finished, he exuded pure joy. That was definitely one of his proudest accomplishments.

Grandpa, you taught me so much and gave us all a lot to follow. I love you, and I'm going to miss you for sure. I'll always cherish our memories.

So, Jack, Speed, Preacher — until we meet again, salute. Rest in Peace.

Santojh 'Shayne' Cox



A hard working man

My grandfather was one of the hardest working men I have ever known. I used to love sitting next to him, listening to his stories about the respect he earned and the many boat trips he took, especially those to Haiti and the Dominican Republic for business. His words always carried wisdom and pride, reminding me of the strength and perseverance that defined him. He always asked me about my schooling and work, and without fail, he'd say, "You like working there?" I think that was his way of making sure I was truly happy with the path I chose. When I told him I was going away to pursue my degree in dentistry, I could see how proud he was. That moment will stay with me forever, and I'll carry it with me as I continue to make him proud. He will always be my motivation to aspire for greatness.

During Christmas, his smile would be at its brightest. He was always so thankful for every gift he received from his grandchildren and great-grands, no matter how small it was. He had such a grateful heart. Grandpa also had a sweet tooth — even though he wasn't supposed to have sweets. I used to tell him, "Grandpa, you can't have that," and he'd laugh and say, "I'm only having a small piece." Those moments still make me smile.

I'm going to miss talking to him, and the short rides to the hotel and back after church before going home — rides that we always asked him to take us on. We'd say, "Grandpa, let's see the hotel," and he never said no. I'll miss seeing him in his room watching Jeopardy or the news, though I always enjoyed Jeopardy more than the news. Watching him enjoy his shows brought me comfort and happiness.

My grandfather was a humble man. He never forgot where he came from and made sure we didn't either. He taught me to stay grounded, to work hard, and to always be grateful. Grandpa is my greatest inspiration, and I loved him very much. I'll always remember his stories, his warm smile, and the laughter that could light up any room.

Cesleika 'Shekie' Cox

Lewis Cox was a wonderful man, don't mind what people say. Lewis helped more people than we have first and second thoughts about. Lewis helped South Caicos. While he may be gone, there are people in our community that are still benefitting from his kindness. Trust me, I can tell you.

He was a good old soul; may his soul rest in peace and rest assured, his name will never be forgotten. Not here in South Caicos. Some won't say it, but the truth is the truth.

Dave 'Big Cow' Clare

Lewis Cox welcomed me into his home at a young age and treated me like his adopted son. I worked with him for most of my life and he trained me and taught me qualities that I still carry to this day. He was never afraid of hard work and was always available to assist those in need.

The most important thing that I could say about Lewis Cox, is because of everything that he taught me, I am who I am today because of him, and I will be forever grateful.

Eurode 'Onward' Pierre

Tribute by Rhonda Williams

Today, we celebrate the life of a man larger than life itself Uncle Lewis, the great patriarch of our family, our mentor, our comedian in disguise, and in my case the man who filled my father's shoes when I was just sixteen and didn't know how big those shoes were. When my biological father passed away, Uncle Lewis didn't hesitate. He just stepped in, rolled up his sleeves, and went, "Alright now, let's get this girl to college!" Before I knew it, he was giving me summer jobs, some of which, I'm still not sure were real jobs or just ways to keep me grounded. But they did the trick and I made it through college in Jamaica.

When the time came for me to get married, it was only fitting that Uncle Lewis was my father giver, and let me tell you, he gave me away like he was trading on the stock exchange! He stood tall, proud, and I think he whispered, "Now Rhoda, don't mess this up!" as I walked down the aisle. That was his version of a blessing.

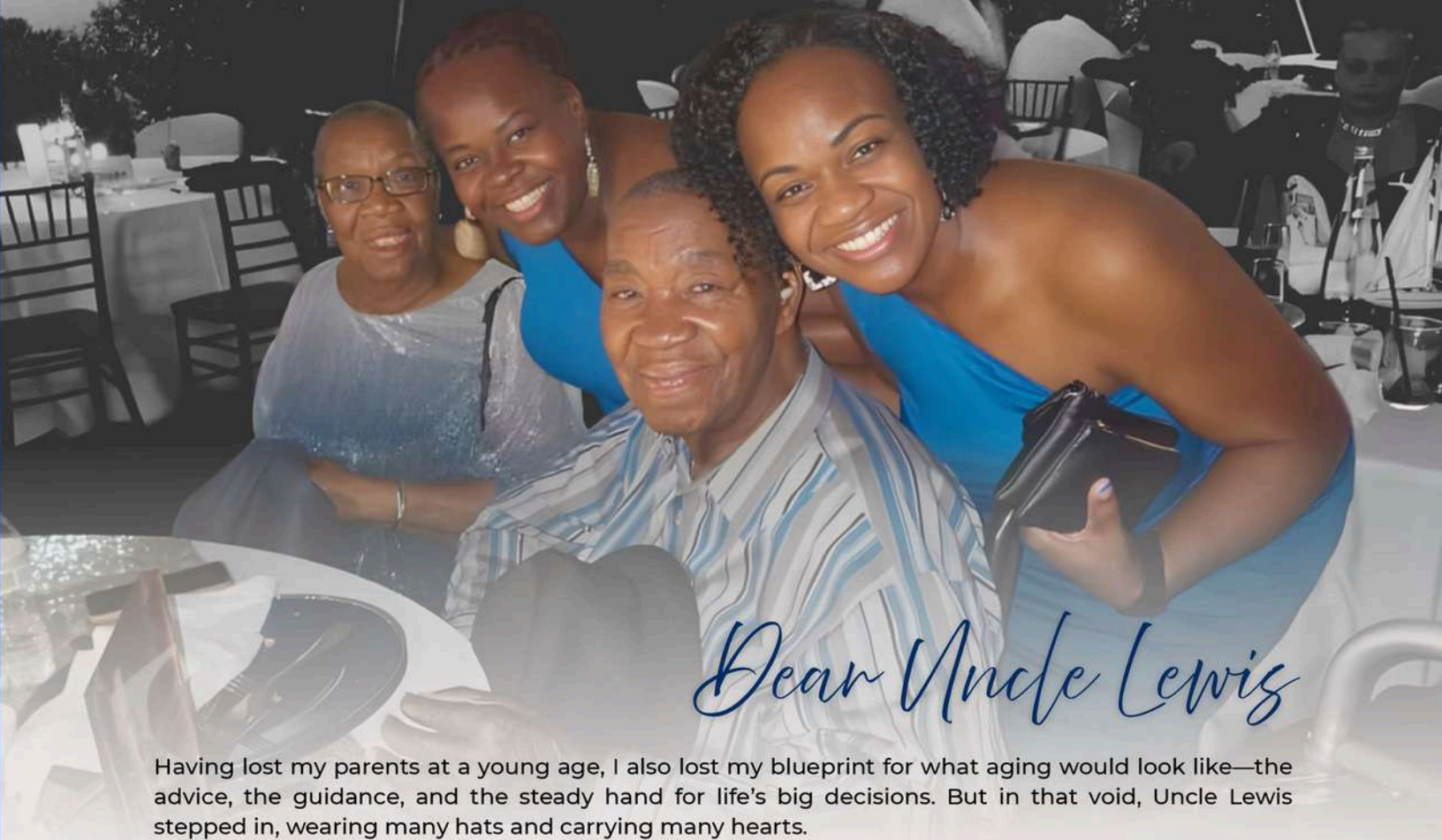
Each time I visited him, he always asked first not about me, but about my family. He wanted updates, stories, and pictures. And my children? They couldn't wait to visit "Uncle Lewis in South Caicos." They knew a trip there meant laughter, stories, and at least one sermon disguised as a casual chat. He was more than just family, he was a spiritual mentor. I listened to his sermons, his favorite scriptures, and his booming voice that could shake the rafters and soften hearts.

He preached faith, hard work, and community, and he lived it every day. Our last conversation was just after Easter in early May. We talked about the exciting things happening in South Caicos. His eyes sparkled as he looked up and said, "South Caicos coming up, up, up!" with that famous grin and those hands pointing heavenward. You couldn't help but believe him, he had that effect on people. To me, he was the greatest businessman in South Caicos, the wisest advisor, and the funniest uncle you could ever have. He encouraged me to take care of my family, to live with purpose, and to keep my faith strong.

Uncle Lewis, you've earned your rest. Heaven's economy just gained a great investor. We will miss your laughter, your wisdom, and those "Up, up, up!" speeches that always made us smile.

Rest in peace, my dear Uncle Lewis, the man, the mentor, the patriarch, and forever my father figure.





Dear Uncle Lewis

Having lost my parents at a young age, I also lost my blueprint for what aging would look like—the advice, the guidance, and the steady hand for life's big decisions. But in that void, Uncle Lewis stepped in, wearing many hats and carrying many hearts.

Even as he grieved the loss of his brother, my father, his dear wife, Aunt Ceily, would step in on his behalf, making sure Rubean's girls were doing just fine. From care packages that showed up right when we needed them, to hairstyles by Kim that made us feel loved and seen; Uncle Lewis was always present in one way or another. I still remember visiting family during Christmas time, Uncle Lewis sitting on the sofa or bed with a grin, his hand stretched out waiting to see what we brought for him. And those warm hugs... they said everything. I heard, "You're family. You're loved. You belong."

As a deacon, his sermons often drew from Matthew 24:44: "Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh." It was a message he not only preached but lived, a constant reminder to stay ready and faithful. Later in life, whenever he'd ask for me by name, it filled me with pride.

He celebrated every small success I shared as though it were his own, reminding me that even without parents, I still had family cheering me on. As the years went by, birthdays became bigger and brighter. At his 75th, I took my first wholesale dive into his pool, overwhelmed with joy for his life and legacy. During the COVID years, I'd log into the virtual celebrations, because even from afar, he meant that much to me.

Our final interaction was at the hospital. Even then, he was in good spirits, smiling, radiant as ever. That's how I'll always remember him: joyful, faithful, and full of life.

Uncle Lewis, I am forever grateful for the time I had with you. Your impact was profound. May your legacy continue to inspire generations to work hard, love deeply, and build our nation with pride and purpose.

Rest well, Uncle. You've run your race with grace, and your light will forever shine in our hearts.

Love, Cookie

Lewis Cox, aka “Preacher”

Party loyalty is common, but what set Lewis Cox apart was that his loyalty lived in his actions. His commitment to his beloved PDM was not just spoken—it was proven. Whenever the party called, Preacher answered. Whether to stand as a candidate or to open his home to fellow supporters, his response was always a resounding “Yes.” Not once, not twice, but five times 1976, 1980, 1984, 1988, and again in 1995 he put his name forward as a candidate. Win or lose, he never lost faith, never lost heart. The results may not have gone his way, but his spirit remained unshaken. His courage, his tenacity, and his unbreakable optimism made him a force unmatched by any other.

One of my favorite stories about Preacher takes us back to a time before mobile phones. On Nomination Day, the PDM candidate for South Caicos had withdrawn the night before. The party needed someone immediately. Mr. Cox was out fishing, reachable only by VHF radio. A boat was sent to fetch him. Without hesitation, he came ashore, offered himself as the candidate, secured his nomination and then went right back to sea to finish his day’s work. That was Lewis “Preacher” Cox: steadfast, dependable, and never too busy to serve his people. During my nine years as National Chairman of the PDM, Preacher was never more than a phone call away. If he heard of a meeting that night on South Caicos, he’d open his restaurant to everyone—“All you can eat,” he’d say (just no beers or booze!). If someone needed a place to stay, his doors were open. That was the kind of man he was: generous, welcoming, and community-minded to the core.

Preacher never held grudges. Even against those who didn’t vote for him, his heart was pure. “They my people, man! This is The Big South!” he’d laugh. And he meant it. He poured his energy into building up his island supplying fuel longer than anyone else, constructing buildings, creating jobs, and even becoming the first local to own a fishing plant. Together with Minister Liam McGuire, he introduced motor vessels to the Caicos Islands, ending the era of sails and ushering in a new chapter of progress. From humble beginnings, his family hailing from Blue Hills and Middle Caicos Preacher rose to become a legend in his own right. Everything he earned, he invested back into his island. He never gave up, never backed down, and his name became a household one not only in South Caicos but throughout the Turks and Caicos Islands.

As we journey toward celebrating fifty years of ministerial governance in these beautiful islands, let us honor the legacy of a true patriot. Lewis “Preacher” Cox may never have sat in government, but he never needed a title to serve. His service lived in his deeds, his devotion, and his deep love for his people and his party, the PDM.

Lewelyn Handfield

Your legacy lives on

As I sit to write, my heart is filled with a mixture of gratefulness, admiration, and intense sadness. Your passing has left an irreplaceable void in my life and in the community that you generously devoted every last drop of yourself and investments to.

You were much more than a brave man in my eyes; you were a beacon of compassion, strength, and solid dedication. Your movements spoke volumes, whether it was encouraging a fisherman to save their earnings, assisting a struggling family during times of need, advocating for a better South Caicos community, or simply offering a comforting word to young men/women that had a business idea. You exemplified what it truly means to serve others without expecting anything in return.

Your humbleness and sincere desire to uplift those around you is the reason I was able to go to university in Miami Fl. Where I earned my bachelor's degree. You have set a standard that countless of us aspire to follow. You believed in the power of unity and understood that through collective effort, we could overcome challenges and create a better South Caicos.

Your guidance, marked by honesty and kindness, inspired all who had the privilege of knowing you.

While your physical presence may no longer be with me, your spirit and legacy continue to inspire and guide me. I am reminded daily of the impact one person can have through hard- working service and genuine kindness. Your life encourages me to embody these virtues and to carry forward your mission of love and support.

Thank you for being a shining example of selflessness and for leaving behind a legacy rooted in hope, resilience, and unwavering dedication to others. You will forever remain in my heart, and your influence will continue to inspire generations to come. May you rest in peace and rise in glory my guy, I love you forever!!!!

Hon. Tamell “Jello” Seymour

Graveside Hymns

GLAD REUNION DAY

There will be a happy meeting in heavenly I know,
When we see the many loved ones we've known here
below
Gather on the blessed hill-tops with hearts all aglow,
That will be a glad reunion day.

CHORUS:

Glad day, a wonderful day,
Glad day, glorious day,
There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay,
That will be a glad reunion day.

There within the holy city we'll sing and rejoice,
Praising Christ the blessed Saviour with heart and
with voice,
Tell Him how we came to love Him and make Him our
choice,
That will be a glad reunion day.

When we've lived a million years in that wonderful
place,
Basking in the love of Jesus, beholding His face,
It will seem but just a moment of praising His grace,
That will be a glad union day.

I SHALL KNOW HIM

When my life's 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 prints of the nails in His hand.

Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture
When I view His blessed face,
And the lustre of His kindly beaming eye.
How my full heart will praise Him
For His 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.

TRUST AND OBEY

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way;
While we do His good will, He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

REFRAIN:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows, for the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet,
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.

MY ANCHOR HOLDS!



Lewis Cox



Matthew 6:21,

"For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."

LEWIS C. COX

CHRISTIAN | FAMILY | PIONEER

Honourary Pallbearers

Rudolph Cox
Norman Cox
Maurice Ginton KC
Clarence Cox
Govern Ginton
Cleophus Cox
McAllister Hanchell

Pallbearers

Tamell Seymour	Corelle Cox
Milton Cox Junior	Darren Campbell
Ammeth Cox	Dwayne Fulford
Lashaun Cox	Duchange Lewis

Ushers

Laskish Brooks
Beggitta Forbes
Requel Basden
Marilyn Duncanson

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Lewis Cornelius Cox wishes to express their warmest and sincerest thanks to each of you who have made this time of sorrow a little easier to bear. Whether it was a prayer, word of encouragement, phone call or text, we say thank you. To the family and friends who came from far and near, to celebrate our parents with us, we thank you. Thanks to the medical staff of the Cheshire's Medical Centre in Providenciales, as well as the entire staff at the South Caicos Clinic, especially Dr. Greaves and Nurse Hinds. May God richly bless all of you.

Brother Lewis, Preacher, Jack, Speed, Old Joe Blow, Grandpa, Daddy
You Will Live Forever in Our Hearts.

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