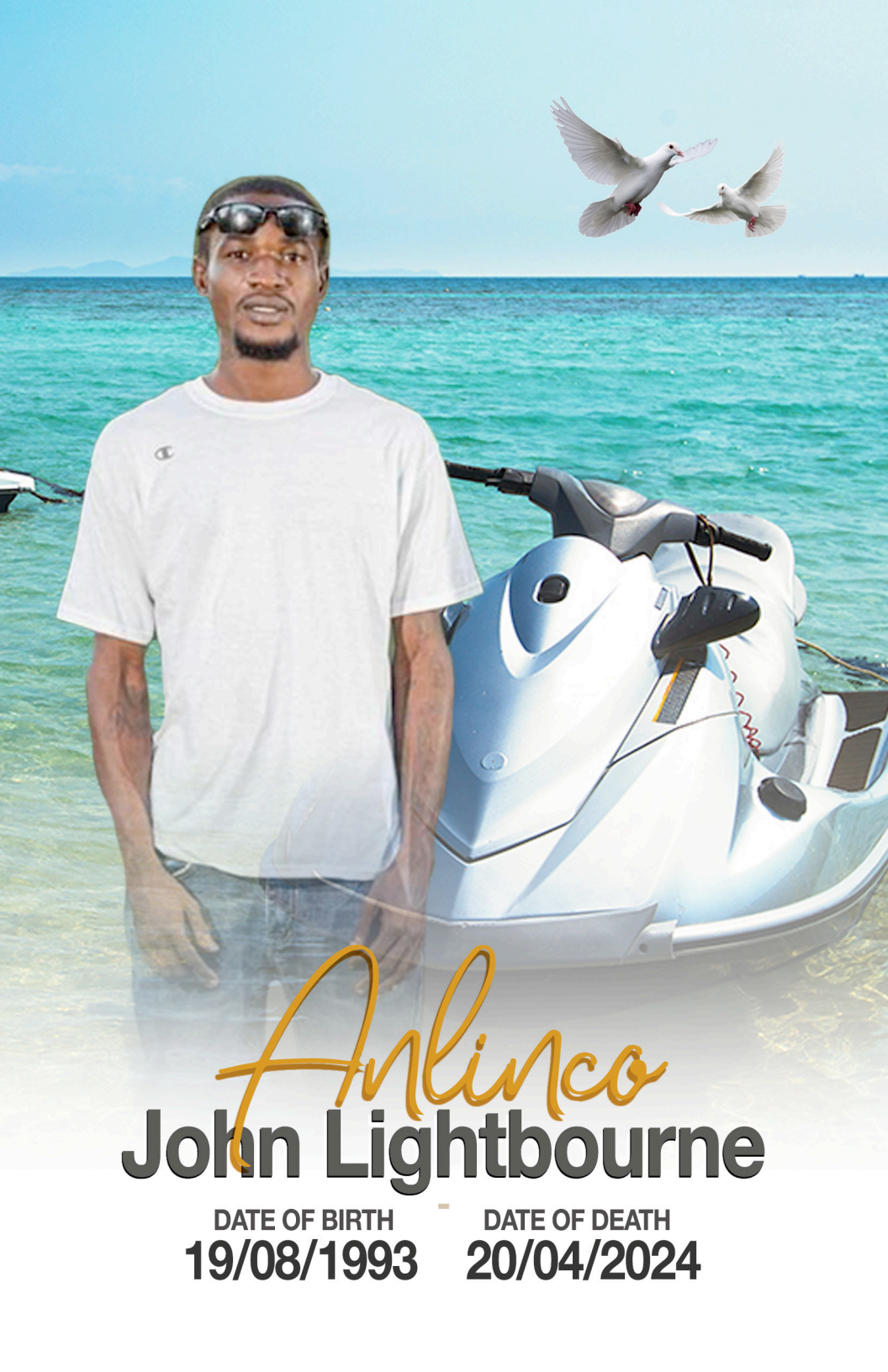


Anlinco

John Lightbourne

DATE OF BIRTH
19/08/1993

DATE OF DEATH
20/04/2024

Anlinco
John Lightbourne
DATE OF BIRTH
19/08/1993
DATE OF DEATH
20/04/2024
GRAVESIDE SERVICE
Saturday 8th June, 2024 at 1:30PM
The Bight Cemetery
Lower Bight Road, Providenciales
OFFICIATING
Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III

- OBITUARY -

The 19th of August 1993 was a warm sunny day in the Island of Providenciales. At 10:45am A beautiful bunching baby boy made his entrance into this world to Parents John Lightbourne and Annis Walkin whom they named An'linco John Lightbourne After having two girls, his mother was more than happy to welcome her first son He was her pride and joy. She loved dressing him up and showing him off. Linco As he was affectionately called was a happy baby. At the tender age of one An'linco moved to North Caicos to live with his grandparents Lucy Smith Forbes and McDonald Forbes (now decease).

At four years old Linco was enrolled and attended the Adelaide Oemler primary school in North Caicos were he graduated after sitting the GSET exams for high school. As a boy linco learned and enjoyed all of trades and spoils of North Caicos (swimming, going fishing and catching crabs) but he longed to be with his mother and at the age of Eleven years old he relocated to Providenciales to be with his mother and sisters and was enrolled at the Clement Howell high school .Linco loved being in provo but would often talked about his life in North Caicos and couldn't wait to visit at summer time hence he got his second nickname North. After graduating high school Linco love for the water landed him a job as a pool and beach attended and a jet skis operator he loved going to work especially on pay day he would show up early that day. Linco was always a reserved person but one thing for certain he loved his family and spending time with them he became the father of two beautiful girls and they were his world he loved them more then life it self and promise to take care of them and that is just what he did he was full of life and enjoyed it to the fullest he had big dreams for his future as he pursuited a business of his own as a tattoo artist. But God had other plans for Linco. On Sunday the 20th of April 2024 he was Fatally shot for someone who was full of life His passing has left many unanswered questions and a void in the life of his family. In quite dusk the shadows fall

a gentle peace envelops all a soul ascends on wing of light into the boundless stomy night. Gone from our sight, but ever Near his whispering words, We still can hear in hearts they dwell in dreams They stay guiding us through night and day. his laugher's echo Memories sweet in every step in every heartbeat though time may pass and seasons turn his spirit, flame will always burn. No longer bound by earthly chains. He dance among the endless plains in every breeze. In every star we feel his presence never far. So let us not in Sorrow weep for he have found eternal sleep in love's embrace his journey Done his light remains a constant sun.

• •

Left to cherish his memories...

FATHER: John Lightbourne

MOTHER: Annis Walkin

STEP-FATHER: Evens Momprimer

TWO DAUGHTERS: Analicia Lightbourne and Da'layshia Been

EIGHT SISTERS: Sabrina, Zshanai, Tanika, Johnika, Sandra and Niska Lightbourne, Bornique Morris, Sernowdla Freites

SIX BROTHERS: Alique Freites, John Jr., Johnny, Dawendy, Johnson Lightbourne and Ira Stubbs

NIECES: Malaysia and Mckayla Morris, D'niyah Swann, Saniyah Coleman, Zylah and Iranae Stubbs, Dorothy Lightbourne

NEPHEWS: Isaiah Dona, Ramaii and Jayden Jolly, Ira Jr. and Deandre Stubbs and Latrell Lightbourne

AUNTS: Laverne and Pamela Gardiner, Sharonna Brown, Guilaine Brutus, Pamela Walkin and Pansy Handfield

UNCLES: Johnson Brutus, Devon and Ryan Walkin

COUSINS AND FRIENDS: To numerous to mention

• •

- ORDER OF SERVICE -

SEATING OF GUEST AND FAMILY

OPENING PRAYER . . . . . **Walter Gardiner Jr.**

CONGRATULATION 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.

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.

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.

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

1ST SCRIPTURE READING . . . . . **I Thessalonians 4**
Raquel Remy [Family Friend]

2ND SCRIPTURE READING . . . . . **Psalms 46**
Jasmine Morris [Friend]

SPECIAL TRIBUTE . . . . . **Krishanah Williams** [Cousin]

OBITUARY . . . . . **Sharonna Brown** [Auntie]

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN . . . . . **"It's All Right 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

SERMON . . . . . **Bishop Dr. C. Alexander Williams III**

RECESSIONAL HYMN . . . . . **"It Is Finished"**

There's a line that is drawn through the ages
On that line stands an old rugged cross
On that cross, a battle is raging
To gain a man's soul or it's loss

Chorus
It is finished, the battle is over
It is finished, there'll be no more war
It is finished, the end of the conflict
It is finished and Jesus is Lord

On one side, march the forces of evil
All the demons, all the devils of hell
On the other, the angels of glory
And they meet on Golgotha's hill

The earth shakes with the force of the conflict
And the sun refuses to shine
For there hangs God's son, in the balance
And then through the darkness He cries

Yet in my heart, the battle was still raging
Not all prisoners of war had come home
These were battlefields of my own making
I didn't know that the war had been won

Oh, but then I heard the King of the ages
Had fought all the battles for me
And that victory was mine for the claiming
And now praise His name, I am free.

GRAVESIDE HYMN . . . . . "It Is Well With My Soul"

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

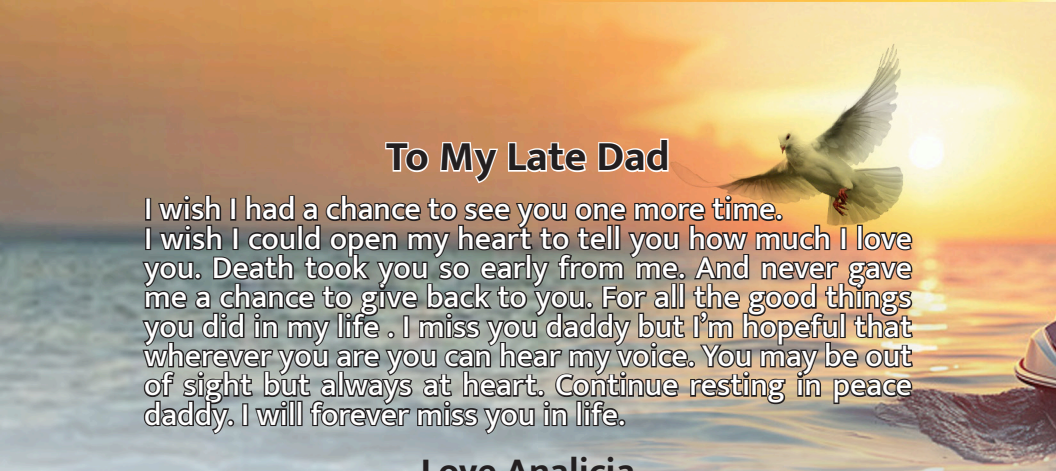
My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

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

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

. . . . . .



To My Late Dad

I wish I had a chance to see you one more time.
I wish I could open my heart to tell you how much I love you. Death took you so early from me. And never gave me a chance to give back to you. For all the good things you did in my life . I miss you daddy but I'm hopeful that wherever you are you can hear my voice. You may be out of sight but always at heart. Continue resting in peace daddy. I will forever miss you in life.

Love Analicia

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To My Beloved Son

From the moment you were born, you brought a light into my life that I had never known before. Your laughter, your smiles, and even your quiet moments filled our home with joy and love. You were my pride, my joy, and my heart's greatest treasure.

Every memory we created together is a precious jewel I hold close. I remember your first steps, your school days, the dreams you shared with me, and the countless times you brightened my days just by being you. You had a way of making everything seem possible, and your kindness touched everyone who knew you.

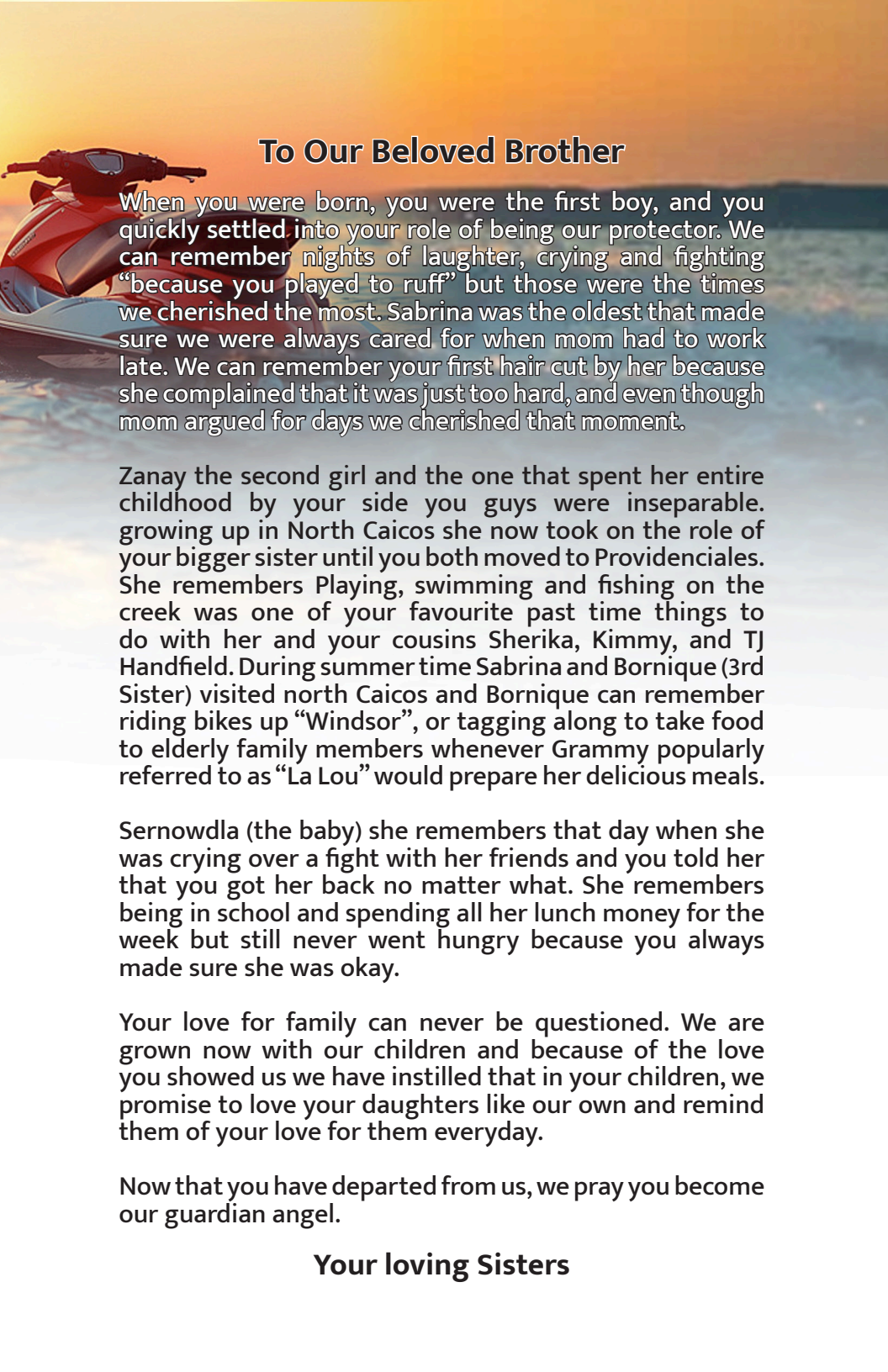
Though you are no longer here with me in the physical world, your spirit and your love remain deeply embedded in my soul. I feel your presence in the quiet moments, and I see your face in my dreams. The love between a mother and her child is unbreakable, transcending even the bounds of life and death.

You taught me so much in your time here, more than you could ever know. Your strength, your courage, and your gentle heart have left a lasting impact on me and everyone who had the privilege of knowing you. I am eternally grateful for the time we shared, even though it was far too short.

Though my heart aches with the pain of your absence, I find comfort in knowing that you are at peace. You are free from pain and sorrow, resting in a place of eternal love and light. I carry you with me in everything I do, and I honor your memory by living with the same love and kindness you showed me.

Until we meet again, my sweet child, know that you are always in my heart. I love you more than words can ever express, and I miss you every single day.

With all my love, Mom



To Our Beloved Brother

When you were born, you were the first boy, and you quickly settled into your role of being our protector. We can remember nights of laughter, crying and fighting "because you played to ruff" but those were the times we cherished the most. Sabrina was the oldest that made sure we were always cared for when mom had to work late. We can remember your first hair cut by her because she complained that it was just too hard, and even though mom argued for days we cherished that moment.

Zanay the second girl and the one that spent her entire childhood by your side you guys were inseparable. growing up in North Caicos she now took on the role of your bigger sister until you both moved to Providenciales. She remembers Playing, swimming and fishing on the creek was one of your favourite past time things to do with her and your cousins Sherika, Kimmy, and TJ Handfield. During summer time Sabrina and Bornique (3rd Sister) visited north Caicos and Bornique can remember riding bikes up "Windsor", or tagging along to take food to elderly family members whenever Grammy popularly referred to as "La Lou" would prepare her delicious meals.

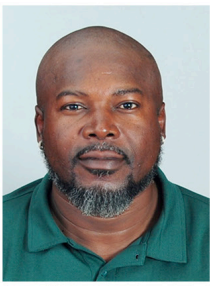
Sernowdla (the baby) she remembers that day when she was crying over a fight with her friends and you told her that you got her back no matter what. She remembers being in school and spending all her lunch money for the week but still never went hungry because you always made sure she was okay.

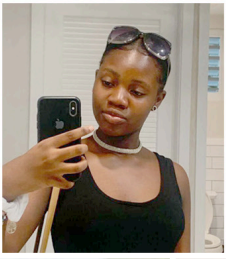
Your love for family can never be questioned. We are grown now with our children and because of the love you showed us we have instilled that in your children, we promise to love your daughters like our own and remind them of your love for them everyday.

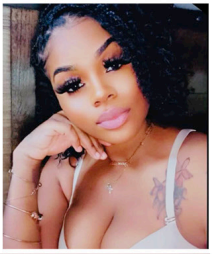
Now that you have departed from us, we pray you become our guardian angel.

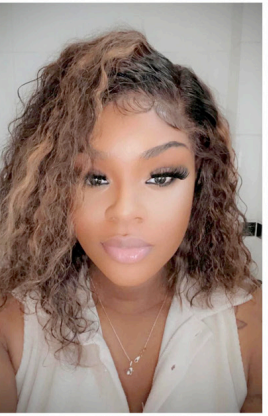
Your loving Sisters

AUTHENTIC BRAND
GENUINE









MOMENTS

PALLBEARERS

Ira Stubbs Jonny Lightbourne
Deandre Stubbs Jimmy Coleman
Nobleman Jerome Dawendy Lightbourne

USHERS

Abundant Life Ministries Ushers

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

On behalf of the family, we extend our heartfelt thanks to all who have joined us today, whether in person or in spirit. Your support, condolences, and presence mean more to us than words can express. In this time of sorrow, your kindness brings comfort and strength. Thank you for honoring An'linco's memory with us.

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