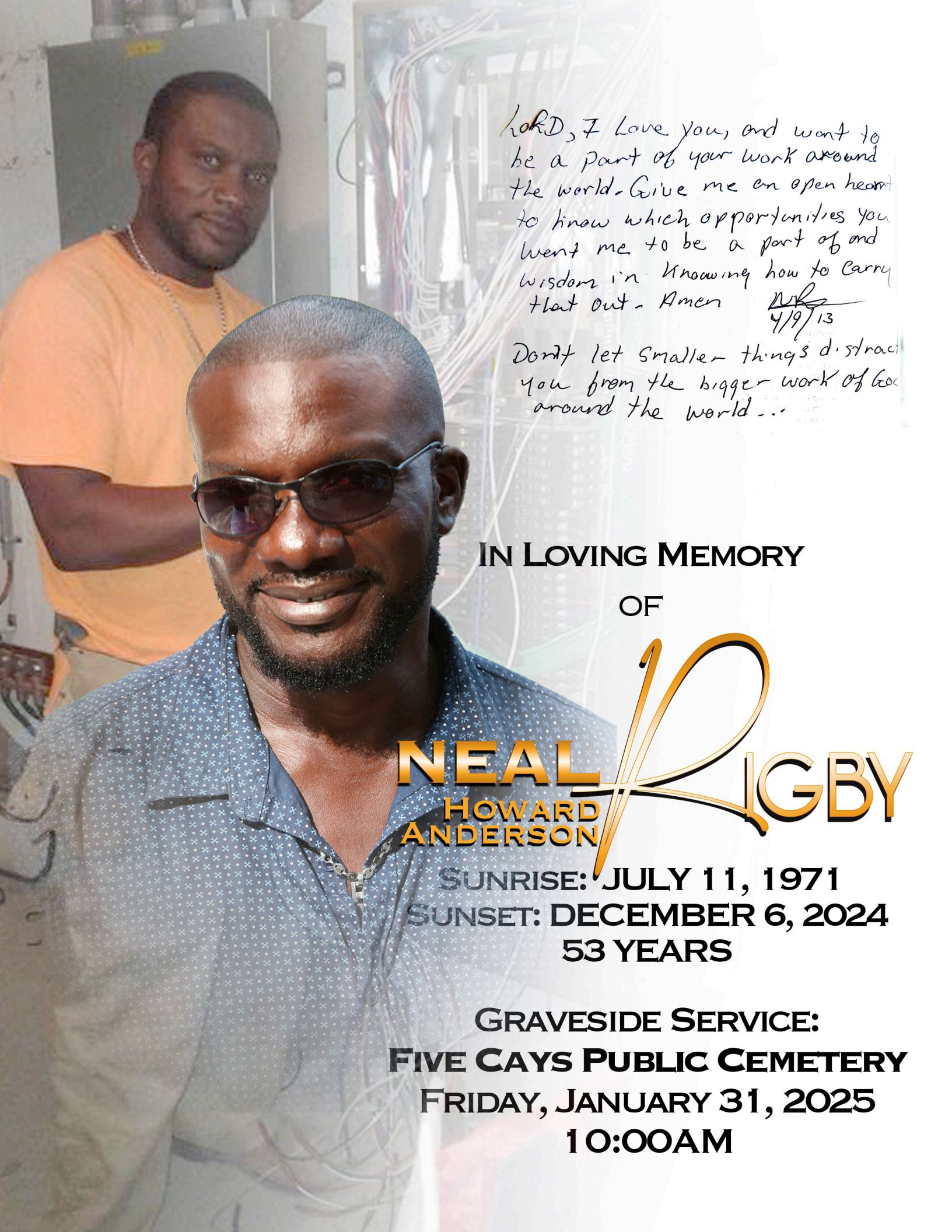


NEAL RIGBY
HOWARD
ANDERSON

SUNRISE: JULY 11, 1971
SUNSET: DECEMBER 6, 2024



Lord, I love you, and want to
be a part of your work around
the world. Give me an open heart
to know which opportunities you
want me to be a part of and
wisdom in knowing how to carry
that out. Amen *NK*
4/9/13

Don't let smaller things distract
you from the bigger work of God
around the world...

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

NEAL
HOWARD
ANDERSON *R* **IGBY**

SUNRISE: JULY 11, 1971

SUNSET: DECEMBER 6, 2024

53 YEARS

GRAVESIDE SERVICE:

FIVE CAYS PUBLIC CEMETERY

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 2025

10:00AM

Blessed Savior, make me humble
Take away my sinful pride,
In myself I'm sure to stumble,
Help me stay close by your side.
Thank you LORD JESUS. *Whiff*

- OBITUARY - 2013/22/6

Neal Howard Anderson Rigby was born to parents Hiram Christopher Rigby [deceased] and Evelyn Rigby Nee Stubbs on July 11, 1971 in Five Cays, Providenciales. He was the first child and only surviving son of the marital union of Chris and Evelyn Rigby.

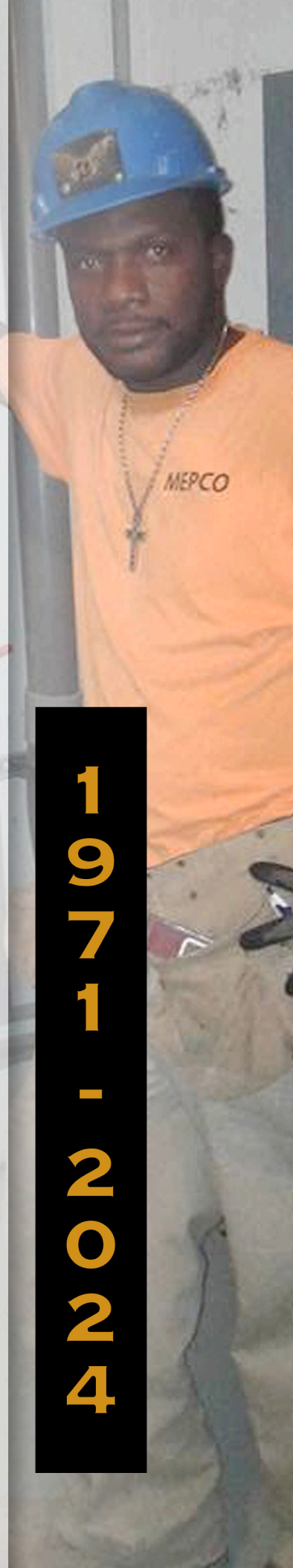
As any first-time mother, Evelyn had great hopes for her eldest child dedicating him to the Lord even from her womb. Neal was a quiet but determined child challenging boundaries and desiring to be approved by and fit in with his peers. He attended the Five Cays Primary School, now known as the Enid Capron Primary School. There was no public high school in Provo by the time he reached the age to enter high school but his parents tried their best to provide him with a high school education by sending him to North Caicos and South Caicos for school. Unfortunately, Neal dropped out of high school and accepted a full-time job with PPC Ltd., the utility company now known as Fortis TCI. It was there that he acquired the knowledge of electrical circuits and wiring.

Neal was a smart, hardworking and multi-talented man. He was not only skilled as an electrician but a carpenter and plumber as well. He worked for several years with builders in the United States and upon returning home he was employed with some other major construction, mechanical, engineering and plumbing companies in the Turks and Caicos Islands. Neal was very much like his father, Chris, when it came to working. He was a hard worker, committed and would work at something until he figured it out. Later in his life, Neal was able to accomplish three of his life goals. He completed his electrician training and acquired his High School Diploma from Penn Foster School, a distance education school. Neal dreamt of owning his own construction company and acquired a business license for companies he named, Brothers Construction and Cubic Construction.

"Sin will take you farther than you want to go, keep you longer than you want to stay, and cost you more than you want to pay. -" Unknown

Despite having big dreams and a supportive family, Neal's life was far from perfect. Neal's life was scarred by the vicious cycle of addiction. He never imagined that his choices would take him along this path and into a prison that seemed impossible to escape. He made several attempts during his lifetime to break free.

Neal was a sinner just as every one of us. Because of his strongholds and him resorting to stealing to fund his addiction, many despised and hated him and probably feel that Neal got what he deserved. The Bible says that, "All have sinned and fall short of the glory of God" [Romans 3:23] and "The wages of sin is death" [Romans 6:23]. As sinners, we have one of two choices—we can continue living and die in our sin or cry out to God for salvation and deliverance.



In Neal's Bible, he marked January 17, 2008 as the date he was delivered. He spent most of that year at Teen Challenge Bahamas, graduating from the program in early 2009. For a few years thereafter, Neal was drug-free, working and an active church-goer. As would often occur with persons recovering from addictions, Neal suffered relapses and he battled despair, depression, guilt, condemnation, and hopelessness, but he found it tough to walk away and completely surrender his life to Jesus Christ. What was also evident about Neal was that he had a deep knowledge of God. Although a knowledge of God alone will not save you. God's grace and mercy has made salvation easy to attain by anyone. The Bible says in Acts 2:21, "Everyone who calls upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

The most important preparation we can make in this life is where we will spend eternity—heaven or hell. Based on Neal's struggles with sin, one may wonder if he made it into heaven. People look at the outward appearance of a man but God looks at the heart [1 Samuel 16:7]. God alone knew Neal's heart and understood his struggles. We will live in hope and belief in a loving and faithful God who hears and answers every prayer and whose grace is sufficient and power is made perfect in our weakness [2 Corinthians 12:9].

We also trust in a sovereign God who judges righteously and who said, "Vengeance is mine; I will repay." And again, "The Lord will judge his people" [Hebrews 10:30]. The Lord also commands, "You shall not take vengeance or bear a grudge against the sons of your own people, but you shall love your neighbor as yourself: I am the Lord." Leviticus 19:18.

Despite Neal's struggles and shortcomings, Neal had a big heart. He was a loving, compassionate, caring, helpful and respectful person. God was still on His throne, loving and caring for His creation, when Neal was taken from us in a horrific act of gun violence on Friday night, December 6, 2024.

.....

Left to mourn his death and cherish his memories are:

MOTHER: Evelyn Rigby

SISTERS & BROTHERS: Anthony [Stevie], Veronica [Elene], McLincoln [Mack], Gerilane, Brenda, Glenda, and Audrey Rigby

NIECES & NEPHEWS: Delano Rigby, Eric Grant, Rhashid & Rhakeem Lightbourn, Shelicia, Lindrian & Antonio Rigby, Bryce & Aariah Smith

AUNTS: Apostle Janet Stubbs, Vanice Rigby-Delancy, Girlie Rigby, Ioda Stubbs

UNCLES: Franklyn and Ernest Rigby, Charlton and Christopher [Fineline] Stubbs, Albert Williams

SISTER-IN-LAW: Vionelis [Nelly] Rigby

Numerous cousins, relatives and friends with special mention of Cousin Noel Munroe.

.....

LORD, when I take my final
breath, And see Your face to face
in death, Then shall my heart
forever sing -
The heavenly praises of my King
nk



- ORDER OF SERVICE -

OFFICIATING Apostle Janet Stubbs
Pastor, Restoration Hope Center,
Lower Bight, Providenciales

Bishop Carl Lewis Snr.
New Testament Church,
Millennium Highway, Blue Hills, Provo

MUSICAL PRELUDE Anthony Rigby Cousin

SEATING OF THE FAMILY

OPENING REMARKS Apostle Janet Stubbs Aunt

HYMN OF PRAISE "Victory In Jesus"

I heard an old, old story,
How a Savior came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me;
I heard about His groaning,
Of His precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins
And won the victory.

I heard about His healing,
Of His cleansing pow'r revealing.
How He made the lame to walk again
And caused the blind to see;
And then I cried, "Dear Jesus,
Come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and bro't
To me the victory.

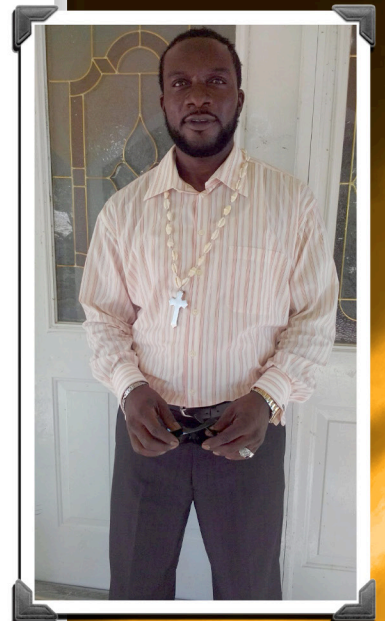
Chorus

O victory in Jesus,
My Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me
With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him
And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory,
Beneath the cleansing flood.

I heard about a mansion
He has built for me in glory.
And I heard about the streets of gold
Beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing,
And the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there
The song of victory.

PRAYER OF INVOCATION Asha Stubbs Cousin

**THE
LITTLE
CHOICES
WE MAKE
WILL
CHART
THE
COURSE
OF LIFE
WE TAKE**



SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 139
Glenda Lightbourn Sister

“TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS”

‘Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Yes, ‘tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word; Just from sin and self to cease;
Just to rest upon His promise, Just from Jesus simply taking
And to know, “Thus says the Lord!” Life and rest, and joy and peace.

Chorus
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I’ve proved Him o’er and o’er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus, I’m so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Just to trust His cleansing blood; Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And in simple faith to plunge me And I know that Thou art with me,
‘Neath the healing, cleansing flood! Wilt be with me to the end.

OBITUARY Gerilane Rigby Sister

SOLO SELECTION Apostle Janet Stubbs

EULOGY Bishop Carl Lewis Snr.

PRAYER Bishop Carl Lewis Snr.

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COMMITTAL SERVICE

OPENING REMARKS Apostle Janet Stubbs

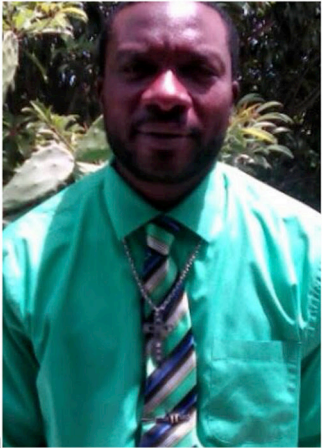
“IT IS WELL, WITH MY SOUL”

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!



**LORD
GRANT ME
A HEART OF
COMPASSION
SO BURDENED
FOR OTHERS
NEEDS,
THAT I WILL
SHOW YOUR
KINDNESS
IN ATTITUDE
WORD
OR DEED**

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

“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

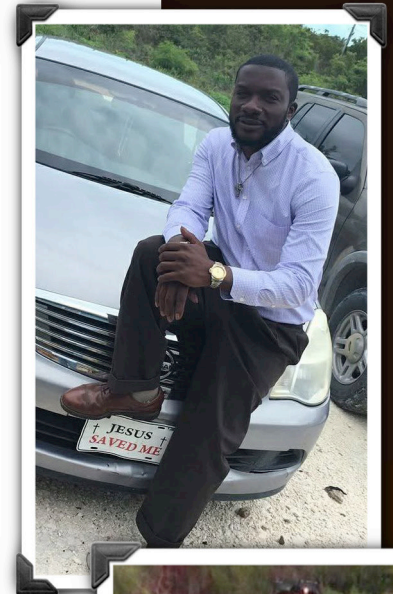
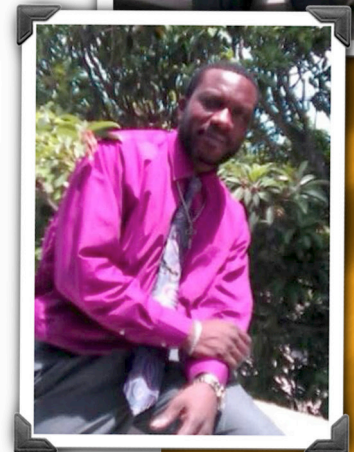
On one side, march the forces of evil
All the demons, all the devils of hell
On the other, the angels of glory
And they meet on Golgotha's hill

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.

BENEDICTION Bishop Carl Lewis Snr.



.....

In Loving MEMORY



“Isn’t He faithful?”

Can you not trust Him
Isn't He kind and all that He's allowed
Has always worked for good?
You can't even imagine
My soul, you can't even fathom
All that He has planned
and all that's in store
For His promise is true
And His Word is secure
Oh my soul, see all He's done
Oh my soul remember, He's won
Oh my soul, His kindness remains
Oh my soul, lift up your praise
The story's not over
He isn't finished

- Rebekah Dawn -

God is in Neal's story.
He is in the details.
God is in my story.
He isn't finished.

Evelyn Rigby
“Mother”

“Oh, My Soul, Lift Up Your Head!!”

Imagine praying for salvation and deliverance for your son for more than 30 years! There was never a day that went by that I did not pray for my son's salvation and deliverance. I prayed that he would trust and surrender everything to God.

From my womb I dedicated Neal to God. Jeremiah 1:5 says that “Before I formed you in the womb, I knew you. Before you were born, I set you apart”. I prayed that he would be a missionary, leading others to Christ. One of the scriptures I always shared with Neal was Jeremiah 29:11: “For I know the plans I have for you saith the Lord”. I would remind him that God created him and every one of us with a purpose and despite his mistakes and struggles God still loved him and could use him. My heart aches for my only son and I am like, “Rachel weeping for her children because they are no more” [Jeremiah 31:15]. If only children would know the heartache, pain and sorrow they cause their parents and loved ones with their choices, lifestyle and rebellion to God. The choices we make not only affect us but everyone connected to us.

This is not the answer to the prayers I and others have prayed for Neal all these decades. Oh, how I prayed for my prodigal son to return to God and to glorify God with his life! Has God failed me? Has God failed Neal? No, I do not believe God has. God says, “For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways” [Isaiah 55:8]. God does not have to answer our prayers exactly the way we are hoping but he does answer in his own way and time. That is why it is important when we pray to pray for God's will to be done. God is all-knowing. He knows the end before the beginning. He knew how my son's life would tragically end. I am heart-broken but not in despair. I know that God is good and He is still in control! What was meant for evil, God will use for his good [Genesis 50:20].

TRIBUTE TO
MY BROTHER WHO WAS MY
"Mr. Fix It."

I can recall Neal getting his first job at PPC Ltd., now FORTIS, how proud he was and eager to work. I also recall him buying his first car, a red Pinto in 1989 or 1990. He was proud of and loved that car and cleaned it every day. My brother also took pride in his appearance. He loved to dress and smell good.

Despite his struggles Neal was kind hearted, hardworking and multi-talented. He was willing to share whatever little he had with people that did not have. I recall going to take him snacks and water in jail with what I thought would hold him for a while and he calling a day or two later asking for more. I asked him what happened to the snacks that I had brought, he said there was other prisoners in the jail that were hungry so he shared with them. I recall other times when he would come by for dinner and ask for an extra plate because he took someone in who did not have a place to stay. When I would ask him how he could take someone in when he didn't have much himself. He would say "Glenda, at least I have roof over my head and a door to close. They don't have anything."

Neal was an accomplished electrician which he loved doing. He was also skilled at plumbing and carpentry. Due to these skills, Neal would work for and help persons with their repairs around their homes. What I loved about my brother was the pride that he took not only in himself but in his work. If Neal came to do a job for you and saw that something else had to be done, he told you or just did it. I liked and appreciated that from him. When I asked him to do any repairs for me, he would say "Glenda, you need to do XYZ. Ain't make no sense doing

this if that's not done." If it was something that was new to him, he would tell me to let him think about it and call me a few days later saying he figured it out. Neal to my and his own surprise redid my kitchen cabinets, made countertops and a bed frame for me. My brother like our father, when he fixed something for you it was well fixed!

December 6, 2024, murder # 44 I would always remember. Every time I think about Neal my heart aches. I saw and talked to Neal that Thursday before he was murdered never thinking it would be the last time I talked or saw my brother alive. My heart aches that someone thought they were God and brutally took his life. However, my consolation is in Romans 12:19-21, Proverbs 20:22 and Deuteronomy 32:35.

Neal, I am comforted by the fact that you are no longer in torment and pain. I would no longer see the look of embarrassment or disappointment on your face because you relapsed and weren't strong enough to fight your demons. I thank God that no one can hurt you anymore.

But I keep asking God, "Why?" My prayer, our family's prayer for you was for transformation; that you would experience deliverance and be a testimony of the goodness of God. Mom keeps reminding me that God knows why and that he does all things well. I am sure that God saw, your pain, your struggles, the abuse that you endured over the years, the shame and embarrassment that you felt every time you had a relapse and allowed you to be taken from us.

My brother you are gone, but you will never be forgotten. You were loved and I miss you dearly.

Anyone can Love ^{is} the Sun is Shining. You when Storms is where you fear who Truly comes for you.



In Loving Memory,
Your Sister, Glenda

“THE TRAP: THE MERCILESS POWER OF ADDICTION”

Neal Howard Rigby Address to schools in Provo and North Caicos in June 2009 to mark the International Day against Drug Abuse and Illicit Trafficking with the National Drug Unit and the Drug Prevention Foundation.

Good morning/good afternoon students and teachers.

“My name is Neal Rigby. I was born in Provo. I grew up in a community as any other normal child. My parents taught me right from wrong. I went to church. I did well in school. I was a good boy. I grew up in a good family. But my life started to change at the age of 9 to 10 years old. I never thought my life would turn out to be the way it did for 21 years of my life.

At an early age I started doing some things I should not have been doing—I used to hang out with older boys, and older relatives such as uncles and cousins. They were role models to me. I remember at the age of 9 to 10 years old, having this great desire to fit in with my friends. Some of the people I hung around sold marijuana and they appeared to have a glamorous life—money, car, house, friends. I was attracted to this lifestyle. They appeared to have it all. I remember that cigarettes were the first drug I tried. I was curious.

Before, I had the misbelief that people were alcoholics or drug addicts because they chose to be that way. When I picked up that cigarette, I did it because I thought it was cool. I didn't pick up that cigarette and say, “Today I choose to be addicted to this cigarette”. No, it was a process!

When I dropped out of high school, I landed a very good job at PPC [Provo Power Company], but even though I worked a regular job I was still attracted to the easy money and glamorous lifestyle that I saw around me. Many of my so-called friends were selling drugs and using it. Very soon, I was also selling drugs but I did not start using until much later. Looking back, it

was peer pressure and wanting to be accepted by my peers that caused me to start using drugs. Fitting in was very important to me. I wanted to be liked. I didn't want anyone to think I was a sissy, punk or a momma's boy.

It was easy for me to fall into the habit of drinking alcohol because most of the men at work drank. To fit in with the older men around me, I started drinking alcohol. Alcohol is a drug! It leads you into experimenting with other dangerous drugs. From alcohol I got introduced to cocaine. Soon I was using marijuana and crack cocaine. I was trapped!

Drugs destroyed my life. Drugs destroyed my relationship with my family. I was addicted. I started stealing to support my drug habit. I was in and out of prison for many years.

For most of my life I battled drug addiction. I hated myself. I wanted to stop using but I couldn't. Drugs had taken control of my life. I was so out of control that I tried to kill myself, thinking that this would set me free. At one point I begged the police to shoot me so that I could escape my miserable drug state. I was trapped in the vicious cycle of addiction.

Let me share something with you---

No one seeks to become entrapped by a substance or a controlling behavior such as drug abuse. It happens gradually. I did not go looking to become a drug addict. It was a process. It happened gradually. Drug abuse can become a normal part of life even before a person is aware. I was not aware that I was becoming addicted.

People who become entrapped by life-controlling issues such

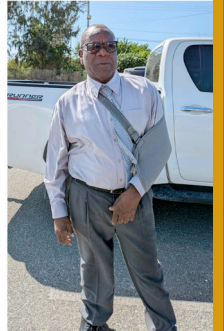
as drugs follow a predictable pattern. We are usually lured into experimenting with a dangerous substance, behavior, or relationship because it is accompanied by a “high” or feeling of exhilaration or excitement. Whether the experience involves alcohol or other drugs, illicit sex, pornography, work, sports, gambling, excessive spending, eating or another avenue to addiction, the pattern and the end results are similar.

This pattern is called the TRAP because it often snares its victims before they realize what is happening. EVERY PERSON [let me repeat again, EVERY PERSON] has the potential to become addicted to something—no one is automatically exempt. No one plans to become trapped by a life controlling problem, but it happens all the time.

The best time to deal with a life-controlling problem [which is what drugs are] is before it begins. One writer wrote, “A man is free to begin, but not always free to quit.” In other words, you have the choice to use drugs or say “NO”, but once you start using drugs you may not have the choice to quit!

So, don't ever smoke that first cigarette, don't ever drink that first beer, and don't ever smoke that first joint. And if you have tried all these already, please stop NOW! Because addiction is a slow and agonizing death.

If you want to get hooked on something, get hooked on Jesus Christ! I have been cleaned now for almost 2 years and it only through God's grace and mercy that I have been delivered from the life controlling problem of drugs and substance abuse.”



For the Followers of Jesus, 13/9/13
death means heaven, happiness
and Him.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Stevie Rigby Mack Rigby
Rhashid Lightbourn Rhakeem Lightbourn
Noel Munroe Frank Rigby
Ernest Rigby

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Tavardo Smith Benson Rigby
Cleavie Rigby Noel Munroe
Jamy Williams Travis Adderley Snr.

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