

A CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE *of*
ZELMERA FLORIZELL WEBSTER

Sunrise: January 12th 1944



Sunset: November 8th 2025

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Mount Fortune Seventh-day Adventist Church,
Sandy Hill, Anguilla B.W.I.

Sunday, November 23rd 2025

Service Starts @ 2:30 pm

Officiating Ministers:

Ps. Damien Benjamin | Ps. Leriano Webster | Ps. Virgil Sams

Interment: Sandy Hill Cemetery **Organist:** Vern Smith



Formal Remembrance

Today, we gather to celebrate and honour the extraordinary life of Mrs. Zelmera Florizell Webster, known to many as Ma, Zelly, or Zell. She was born to Samson and Amalia Florizell Fleming as one of ten children. From her earliest days, Ma demonstrated remarkable resilience and compassion. Life demanded much from her, and she responded with unwavering strength and love.

When Ma was just eight years old, she faced the heartbreaking loss of her father. Rather than retreating from hardship, she stepped forward to help her mother care for their large family. She left school in the third grade, sacrificing her own education so her siblings could have a chance at a better life. Ma planted crops, pounded rocks to sell, did laundry, and cooked and baked, all to support those she loved. Her hands shaped the future of her family, and her spirit inspired everyone around her.

Ma's journey was never easy, but she met every challenge with courage and grace. She married Gladstone Webster, and together they raised seven children, five boys and two girls. When tragedy struck and our father passed suddenly at the age of 53, Ma stood strong, raising her children alone. She poured her heart into nurturing us, sacrificing her own comfort so we could thrive. Her love was steadfast, her resolve unbreakable.

Throughout her life, Ma embodied kindness, strength, and humour. She welcomed everyone with open arms, never judging, always listening. Her faith in God guided her every step, and she taught us to care for one another, to serve our community, and to respect all people. Ma believed deeply in the power of education, reminding us that "education is the key to success." Though her formal schooling ended early, her wisdom surpassed any textbook. She encouraged us to pursue our dreams, and she celebrated every achievement, whether she stood beside us or cheered from afar.

Ma's devotion to her children's education was more than words, it was action. She regularly visited the Vivian Vanterpool Primary School, formerly Island Harbour Primary School, making sure her children attended classes and stayed on track. Teachers and students alike remember her presence, her gentle but firm encouragement, and her unwavering belief that every child deserved a chance to learn. She never hesitated to advocate for her children, and her commitment inspired others in the community to value education.

One day, when Sam was unfairly suspended from East End Primary School, Ma refused to accept injustice. She marched straight to the principal's office, her voice steady and her resolve clear. She demanded that Sam be returned to school, standing up for what was right. Her courage and determination prevailed, and Sam was reinstated. Ma's actions taught us all the importance of standing up for our loved ones and never backing down in the face of unfairness.

Her love knew no boundaries. When Evan broke his leg and was hospitalized in St. Kitts, Ma did not hesitate. Although, she was afraid to fly, she traveled for the first time back to her place of birth to be by his side. Her presence brought comfort and strength, reminding Evan, and all of us, that Ma's love was a force that could overcome any obstacle. She stayed with him through his recovery, offering care, encouragement, and the warmth of a mother's touch.

Formal Remembrance Cont'd



Ma worked tirelessly to provide for her family. She walked miles to work, never learning to drive, and wore out her knees in the process. Even when she needed knee replacements in 2016, she never complained. She found joy in cooking and baking, and her green thumb brought life to every plant she touched. Ma taught us that if something must be done, it should be done well, a lesson she lived every day.

Her faith remained her foundation. In her final days, she could be heard reciting John 3:16, and Psalm 23 affirming her belief that "Jesus died for her and that God will provide and never give us more than we can bear." She trusted in God's love, and through her strength, she created opportunities for us and gave love freely.

Ma's legacy reaches far beyond her family. She helped anyone in need, cared for her neighbours, her community, and her church. She was a pillar of service, always ready to lend a hand or offer a kind word. Her generosity extended to everyone, whether it was sharing food from her kitchen, tending to someone's garden, or simply listening when someone needed comfort.

One of Ma's most significant contributions to her community was her work on the renovation of the Big Spring national site. She recognized the importance of preserving local heritage and natural beauty for future generations. Ma joined with neighbours and local leaders, devoting countless hours to the restoration project. She inspired others to join her, and together they transformed Big Spring into a place of pride for the entire community. Her leadership and vision ensured that the site would remain a cherished landmark, a testament to the power of collective action and the value of giving back.

Her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren now make an impact across the world, in fishing, medicine, engineering, banking, music, dentistry, education, accounting, information technology, preaching, research, communication, economics, policing, nursing, administration, public service, and politics. Every achievement we celebrate is rooted in her sacrifices, teachings, and faith.

Ma was the heart of our family, the example we strive to follow, and the light that guides us. We learnt to love, to serve, to persevere, and to believe because of Ma's example. We will miss her deeply, but her spirit lives on in each of us. Ma's legacy will endure for many generations through those of us whom she touched by her life of service.

We hold fast to the blessed hope of being reunited with our loving mother on resurrection morning.





Order Of Service

Processional	Pastor Leriano Webster
Opening Remarks	Pastor Damien Benjamin
Opening Hymn.....How Great Thou Art.....	Pastor Virgil Sams
Opening Prayer	Pastor Virgil Sams
Scripture Reading	Romans 8:38-39..... Kathleen Rogers
Tribute in Song	Gabriela and Amanda Webster
Scripture Reading	Proverbs 31:10-31.....Cyrilla Celeste Webster
Eulogy	Dr. Ellis L. Webster
Special Music	Lurnyah Webster
Introduction of Speaker	Pastor Damien Benjamin
Special Music	Evan Webster & Family
Homily	Pastor Leriano Webster
Prayer of Consolation	Pastor Damien Benjamin
Closing Hymn	When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder.....Pastor Virgil Sams
Recessional.....	Ambassadors Drum Band

Graveside Hymns

It Is Well With My Soul
Great Is Thy Faithfulness
Because He Lives
Shall We Gather At The River
Amazing Grace
At The Cross



Hymns At The Church



How Great Thou Art

Verse 1

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy Hands have made
I see the stars I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Refrain

Then sings my soul my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art how great Thou art
Then sings my soul my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art how great Thou art

Verse 2

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook and feel the gentle breeze

Verse 3

And when I think that God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die I scarce can take it in
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Verse 4

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
And take me home what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim "My God, how great Thou art!"



When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,
Then, when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.



Tributes

I have always loved Ma, and as I've grown older, my respect for her has grown too. Now, I better understand what it was like for her, to give so much love, strength, and hard work as a mother. She was always there for me, encouraging, supporting, and loving me, and for that, I am forever grateful to have had her as my mom. I tried my best to care for her. When she fell ill and there was no cure, God looked down in love and saw that her work on Earth was complete. He called her home to rest, where she will spend the rest of her days in eternal peace. I love my Ma. Her memories, her lessons, and her love will live in me forever. I will carry her with me in everything I do.

Her Daughter, Celeste

Ma was a titan, a pillar of strength and sacrifice who was passionate about her family's success, and we are deeply saddened by her loss. Ma's resilience and selflessness showed up in many ways throughout her life; an example most striking to our family was her sacrifice in leaving her home country for 5 years to live with us in Florida to eventually secure United States citizenship and create more opportunities for her and her descendants. This journey was not without challenges that she learned to navigate beautifully, teaching her grandchildren how to perfect the Johnny Cake and finding a community of fellow seamstresses to make Anguillian themed decor as reminders of home. While we knew she longed for the white sands of Shoal Bay, her extended presence in our home helped deepen Rachel and Colin's connection to their Island Harbor roots, a blessing we intend to extend to the future generation of Websters that may grow up outside of Anguilla. Although Rachel's two-month-old daughter Josephine did not have the chance to meet Ma, we look forward to instilling Ma's values of strength and sacrifice in her as she grows.

With Love, Ellis & Marjorie Webster, Rachel & Michael & Josephine Lei and Colin Webster

Ma's love was strong, her faith abundant and her example indelible. I am happy and fortunate to have been blessed with her as my mother. Without her, it's difficult to imagine where the road of my life would have led. With a thankful heart, I look forward to the grand reunion in Heaven.

Her Son, Evan Webster

Today, we gather to honor a woman whose life was a testament to grace, strength, and unwavering love. My mother was not only a guiding light in my own life but also a cornerstone in the lives of my children during their most formative years. Her love was never loud, yet it spoke volumes through her actions. She gave freely of her time, her energy, and her heart, always putting others before herself. In moments when I needed support, she stepped in without hesitation, nurturing my children with the same tenderness and care that shaped me. She taught them kindness, patience, and the quiet power of humility, not through words alone but through the example she lived every day. Her grace was evident in the way she carried herself, never seeking recognition, always offering comfort. She had a gift for making everyone feel valued and safe, and that gift will live on in the hearts of those she touched. My children will forever carry the imprint of her love, a legacy that will guide them through life. Though we feel the weight of loss today, we also celebrate a life that gave so much and asked for so little. Her selflessness was her strength, and her love was her greatest gift. For that, and for countless other blessings, we are eternally grateful. We look forward to meeting Ma again in the first resurrection.

Her Son Griffin, Johanne, Gabriela, Samantha and Amanda





Tributes

Today, as we gather to honor the life of my dear mother, Mrs. Zelmera Webster, we reflect on the extraordinary woman who dedicated her life to loving and nurturing her family. With a heart of gold and an unwavering spirit, she was a beacon of hope and strength not only for her seven children and numerous grand and great grand children, but for everyone fortunate enough to know her. Ma embodied resilience and determination. She worked tirelessly to provide us with the opportunities we needed to pursue our dreams, ensuring that we received a good education. Her sacrifices and hard work were not just a means to an end; they were testaments to her deep love for us and her unwavering belief in our potential. She often pushed us to reach higher, reminding us that education was the key to unlocking our futures. Beyond her dedication to our education, Ma was a wellspring of love and kindness. She taught us the value of compassion, encouragement, and the importance of faith. Her wisdom was boundless. She had a unique way of imparting life lessons, often using simple words that resonated deeply in our hearts. Phrases like "Always tell the truth," "Always work smart" and "Always forgive" became guiding principles in our lives. As we remember her today, we take comfort in knowing that she has run her race and finished her course. She believed wholeheartedly in the promise of eternal life, and while we feel the pain of her absence, we also celebrate the legacy she leaves behind, a legacy of love, faith, and unwavering commitment to family. We will honor her memory by living out the values she instilled in us.

Her Daughter, Lavern

Forty-four years ago, after our father's sudden passing, Ma, our mother became both father and mother, caring for seven children with unwavering strength. She worked tirelessly at Mariners Hotel and took on planting ground to provide for us. Her steadfast belief in education ensured we attended school despite hardships, even when we complained of headaches. Ma's love was shown through small acts such as cutting our hair, scrubbing our skin, and giving us salts to drink, all expressions of her deep care. She also taught us vital life skills like planting peas and corn, instilling lessons of perseverance and dedication. Ma was the greatest mother on earth, and without a doubt, Jesus was her everything. I loved her dearly, and I look forward to seeing her again when Jesus comes the second time.

Her Son Samuel Webster

My mother, Zelmera Florizell Webster, possessed the biggest heart of anyone I have ever known. Her love, kindness, and unwavering faith left a lasting mark on all who knew her. As I reflect on her life, I am comforted by the promise of eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. It is the hope of seeing her again on that glorious resurrection morning that inspires me to be the best man I can be, living in accordance with God's word. Her strength, grace, and unwavering faith were inspirational to me.

Thanks to her for being the woman I aspire for my sons to marry, an example of a life lived with purpose, integrity, and devotion to God. Her life was compelling, touched everyone around her, and bore witness to the love of Christ in all she did.

I loved Ma dearly.

Her Son Lyndon Webster

Though time and oceans divided us, when we see each other, she would be the warm and loving girl that I knew. Now that her tasks are over here, I will always cherish the last time we met. As the hymn says, "Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest, Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast; We love thee much, but Jesus loves thee best: Good night!"

Her Cousin Leah



Tributes

Ma has always been a pillar of strength, a hardworking woman whose dedication and resilience knew no bounds. Her ground was more than just land; it was her livelihood, her pride, and a testament to her unwavering spirit. Ma poured her heart into every seed, every harvest, and every moment spent nurturing her dreams. She always wished for her children to excel in school, to strive for their best, knowing in her heart that such efforts would one day bear fruit. Whenever I visited her, her warm smile and cheerful spirit never failed to lift my soul. She was always ready to give, to encourage, and to share her kindness with others. Ma is now sleeping in Jesus, her legacy of love, faith, and strength forever etched in our hearts. We hold onto the hope of her glorious resurrection when Jesus comes again in glory.

Her Daughter In Law Judith Webster

I sincerely appreciate everything Ma has done for me. From ensuring I was doing well every time I stopped by, to making sure I was fed whenever she saw me, her caring presence was a constant source of comfort. She took care of me when I was unwell, offering love and kindness that I will cherish forever. Ma was a wonderful grandmother, kind, nurturing, and loving, truly the kind anyone could wish for. Her gentle spirit and caring heart left an indelible mark on my life. I look forward with hope and faith to the resurrection morning when I shall see Ma again. I loved my grandmother dearly, and her loss leaves a void in my heart. But I hold onto the precious memories and the love she gave so freely. She will be missed beyond words, but her legacy of love and care will remain forever.

Her Grandson Saqlain Webster

One of the most treasured people in my life was my beloved grandmother, Ma. She embodied the virtues of a true Seventh-day Adventist Christian- faith, love, compassion, sacrifice, generosity, humility, dedication, and hospitality. Her presence was a blessing, and her example taught me so much about faith and kindness. I cherish the memories of her delicious food and her exquisite pastries, especially her famous plain cake and johnny cakes. I enjoyed her lemonade she made from her lime tree that seemed to have produced limes all year round. I vividly remember her cultivating peas and corn in her ground-she would shell buckets of peas, sharing them generously with family and friends. I am truly grateful for the Christian values and morals she shared with me, which have shaped me into who I am today. Though I am broken-hearted by her absence, I find comfort in the great memories with her and most importantly knowing that I will see Ma again on resurrection morning. Her legacy of love, faith, and kindness remains forever in my heart.

Her Grandson Pastor Leriano Webster a.k.a. Leri or Rick & Family

Ma's kindness, wisdom, and love touched me and everyone around her. Ma's gentle spirit and warm heart will forever remain in my memories. Though she is no longer with us, her legacy of love and strength continues to inspire. While she is sleeping, I am so thankful for the blessed hope when the dead in Christ shall rise first!

Her Granddaughter Sourisa (Risa)

Ma's love and kindness impacted our lives in countless ways. Her guidance and wisdom were very valuable. Even in her absence, she will continue to inspire us.

Her Grandson Carland Webster





Tributes

Today, we honour Ma, my beloved grandmother whose love and fortitude shaped my entire life. She was the steady hand that guided me, the voice that corrected me, and the quiet strength that held our family together. From my earliest memories, she poured wisdom, kindness, and resilience into my upbringing, and I carry those gifts with me every day. She has stood by my mother and I through every season, always showing up with unwavering support and a heart full of devotion. Losing her leaves a profound ache, and I will miss her more than I can ever express. But even in this sadness, I'm grateful knowing she is finally at peace, resting in a far better place than the one she left behind. We're thankful for every sacrifice, every lesson, and every moment she gave so selflessly. Her love will live in us forever, and we will honour her in the way we continue to live, love, and persevere.

Her Grandson Asharn Hodge

Zephyrs of her kindness still drift through our days, gentle reminders of her soft, loving ways.
Everyone who came to her felt welcomed, every act she did was filled with grace.
Light in our lives, a warm and steady guide, love flowed from her hands, her words, her smile.
Meals made with love, given freely and wide, no one left hungry, no one pushed aside.
Endlessly giving, she offered all she had to share, a spirit of generosity beyond compare.
Rich in compassion, richer still in grace, remembered forever, no one can take her place.
Always giving, always loving, always near, forever in our hearts, her legacy lives on in every act of care.

We still cannot comprehend that she is no longer here. We are truly honoured to have had her as a grandmother. She was the very definition of love in action; gentle, caring and endlessly selfless. We could never be thankful enough for all that she has done for us and our little family. We will be forever grateful for her. May she continue to sleep peacefully in her saviour's arms. We'll love her forever.

From Kim, Kaidon, Kailon, Kaidin and Dolphus

Ma was a kind and loving soul whose warmth touched everyone she met. Her gentle spirit and caring heart created a sense of safety and love that I will always cherish. Though she is gone, her kindness and the memories we shared will stay with me forever. Undeniably, Ma will be missed.

Her Great Grandson Rojai

Ma's kindness was a guiding light, A gentle warmth that made everything right.
With a loving heart, she touched each soul, Filling our lives, making us whole.
She loved all her great grandchildren dearly, A bond so strong, so pure, so clearly.
Her love embraced us, near and far, A shining example, a glowing star.
Though she may be gone from sight, Her love remains, shining bright.
In our hearts, always stay, A cherished memory every day.

Her Great Granddaughter Reieah

On behalf of my family and I, we extend heartfelt condolences to the entire Webster family and to all whose lives have been touched by this loss. Sis. Zelmera Webster, was a woman of quiet strength and steadfast faith. Her legacy is clearly reflected in her children, each one a testimony to her guidance, nurture and prayers. Today, they stand as accomplished individuals who contribute meaningfully to their community, and this speaks volumes about the foundation she laid. As we mourn, we do so with hope. We praise God for the blessed assurance that death is not the end. A day is coming when the heavenly trump shall sound, and the dead in Christ shall rise to meet our Savior. Until then, may the peace of God hold your hearts and may the memories of Sister Webster's faithful life bring comfort and strength.

From Pastor Virgil Sams and Family



Tributes

My dear Ma, she was more than a grandmother, she was my teacher, my guide, and my safe haven. From my earliest days, she filled my life with love, patience, and wisdom. I remember her teaching me to shell peas, plant small crops, bake, and even how to read, spell, write and count. Beyond these lessons, she comforted me when I was scared or hurt, always reminding me to turn to God. She taught me the Lord's Prayer and how to pray, showing me the power of faith and the strength of hope. She was my precious great grandmother, a woman whose hands nurtured not only the soil and the food we shared but also the hearts of those around her. Her love, guidance, and faith shaped me and continue to guide me. Though she has left this world, her teachings, her prayers, her laughter, and her gentle spirit will remain with me always. I am grateful for every moment I shared with Ma, for every lesson and for the endless love she poured into my life. I miss her deeply, but I carry her wisdom, her faith, and her love with me every day.

Her Great Grandson, Kaidon

~ God's Rose Garden for His Chosen ~
I asked, "My Lord, why did You pick the rose?"
The answer came;

"I chose the rose I planted for you and for others to enjoy. She brought joy, beauty and comfort to your eyes, your heart and your spirit. Through her life, I drew many of you closer to Me. But her time on earth was ending, and she is needed now. She fought a good fight. She finished the work I gave her.

This precious rose had a heart purer than fine gold. A heart of true beauty. She endured dust and storms. She cried in hard times, yet she felt My presence, and we talked. She understood. As her time drew closer, I saw her growing tired. Before the heavy winds could harm her petals, I gathered My sweet, fragrant rose for Myself. Do not underestimate her love for Me. I loved her far more than you can imagine. My tears, My sweat and My blood, I gave them all for her. She is fully Mine now."

So, I said, "Yes, Lord. I will follow the path she walked, the path that leads to Glory."

To those she has left behind, continue the path she walked. Do your part while there is still time. Tell the world, your family, friends and neighbours, that Jesus, the Lord and Saviour, is on His way.

Midnight is approaching. It is very late, and time cannot be wasted.

From Valerie Thompson

Aunt Zelly was our favorite great aunt. Whenever she came by the house, it was always filled with laughter. What ever our grandmother had, she would always say, "save some for my sister, Zelly." We could hear her voice all now saying "Ti-Ti what you got for me?" We knew she was in pain and God knows best.

From Sasha, Tanasha and family

Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal. She said goodbye down here but good morning up there. She's gone but she will never be forgotten. I will always remember the joy and the blessings we share. I will always cherish the deep love and close relationship. Life is a journey not a home. I do not know the future but I know the One who holds the future. We question sometimes "why did this happen", but thank God He has the answer. I ask the Lord to give me the courage and strength to go on, to make me strong in this time of sorrow and pain.

I know that whatsoever God do is good.

From Violet Harrigan



Tributes



Ma has always been an inspiration to me. She treated me like one of her own children. I remember the days when we would sit on the porch making jokes and reminiscing. Truly she will be missed. Her laughter was so admirable and we had such fun together. She was kind and would give her last.

Love Always Jasmin Smith

My dear sister-in-law, she was like a blood sister. She welcomed me and always showered me love and respect. Though we walked separate paths, the love, memories, and laughter, the telephone conversations we shared will forever connect us. I will not dwell in sorrow but find comfort in the beautiful memories that will live on. May she rest in peace.

From Rita

Auntie Zellie's passing has left an empty spot in my heart. She was a kind and loving aunt. Her memories will live on in my heart. She will be greatly missed. I loved her so much. May she continue to sleep in peace and rise in glory on that day.

Her Neice, Deslyn

Saying goodbye is never easy but our lives have been immeasurably richer because she was in it. From our earliest days, she radiated a warmth and kindness that made her home feel like our home. She had that quiet grace and genuinely caring spirit that touched us in so many ways. Her presence was a constant gentle source of support and we always knew that she was there for us. While we are heartbroken that she is no longer with us, we find comfort in the beautiful memories that she left with us. For both of us, her kindness was her legacy and it will live with us forever. She was always there for us, especially in the times when we so desperately needed her. She was loved dearly and we will miss her more than words can say. She will never be forgotten. Until the day come when we shall meet her again, I pray that the soul of my dear cousin rest in eternal peace.

From Carol and Starry

I first met Mrs. Zelmera Webster in 2001 while working with the Anguilla National Trust. Her son, Griffin, introduced us, and from the moment we spoke, her warmth and genuine curiosity, especially for plants, were unmistakable. When Griffin and I were preparing the management plan for the Big Spring National Park, her enthusiasm was immediate. She didn't just want to observe; she wanted to help restore a place that lived deep in her memory. She volunteered her time and her remarkable green thumb, to plant native species along the new boardwalk leading into the cultural heritage site. I still remember her words: "As kids, we played, washed clothes, and bathed in this spring. It was a way of life for us and for the livestock that drank from its waters. Big Spring must become beautiful again." Her passion, energy, and sense of care were inspiring and wonderfully contagious. She made an impact and she will be deeply missed.

From Dr. Floyd Homer

I just want to say how much Ma meant to me. The bond we shared was truly special, and I will always hold on to the sweet memories from our visit. I can still see her beautiful smile and feel the kindness she carried in everything she did. I am going to miss her so much. Her love, her warmth, and her radiant smile will stay with me forever.

Love Always Paulina

Tributes



The Webster-Payne family of St. Maarten extends condolences to the family of our beloved Zellie. We pray comfort for her children, especially our dear friend Dr. Ellis Webster. We uphold all of you in our thoughts and our prayers and trust that you find comfort in the fond memories that you shared during the seasons of her life. She was indeed a woman of great faith and strength, who cared deeply for her family. May her memory be a blessing to you and your journey and may her soul find rest in the eternal arms of our Creator.

Rosie and Owen Payne & family

I am still trying to come to grips with the thought that she has left us. Seeing her suffering and in pain was the hardest thing for me to witness but God saw it fit to end her suffering, so we dear not question God. She loved us as her own, with that, we held her close and dear to our hearts. She will be missed by all of us. She was an Aunt who was so kind and always caring. We will cherish all the moments, especially all the laughter she shared with us on Sundays when she visited.

She will always be in our hearts.

Her Great Nieces

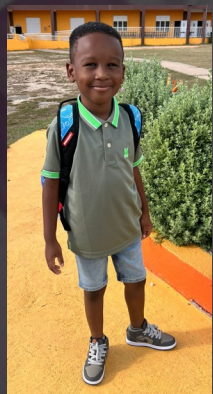
We will always remember the weekly Sunday visits, with her intriguing questions and her warm embrace. The firm hold when she held on to our hand. This we will always hold on to until we meet her up there. We will always love our dear TanTan.

Her Niece Diane Gumbs and Family



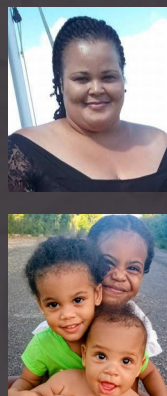


Photo Memories



Forever In Our Hearts

Photo Memories



Forever In Our Hearts



Hymns At The Graveside

It Is Well With My Soul

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

My sin—oh, the joy 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!

Verse 3

And, Lord, haste the day when my 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.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Verse 1

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

Refrain

Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Verse 2

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Verse 3

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Because He Lives

Verse 1

God sent His Son, they called Him Jesus,
He came to love, heal, and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior
lives.

Verse 2

How sweet to hold a newborn baby,
And feel the pride, and joy He gives;
But greater still the calm assurance,
This child can face uncertain days because He
lives.

Refrain

Because He lives I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future.
And life is worth the living just because He
lives.

Hymns At The Graveside



Shall We Gather At The River

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

On the margin of the river,
washing up its silver spray,
we will walk and worship ever,
all the happy golden day.

Verse 3

Ere we reach the shining river,
lay we every burden down;
grace our spirits will deliver,
and provide a robe and crown.

Verse 4

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
soon our pilgrimage will cease;
soon our happy hearts will quiver
with the melody of peace.

Amazing Grace

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

Verse 5

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

At The Cross

Verse 1

Alas! and did my Savior bleed,
and did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
for sinners such as I?

Refrain

At the cross, at the cross,
where I first saw the light,
and the burden of my heart rolled away;
it was there by faith I received my sight,
and now I am happy all the day!

Verse 2

Was it for crimes that I have done,
he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Verse 3

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'tis all that I can do!



Left To Celebrate Her Life Are

CHILDREN:

Samuel Webster, Dr. Ellis Lorenzo Webster, Griffin Ausbery Webster, Evan Webster, Cyrilla Celeste Webster, Katherine Lavern Webster and Lyndon Webster.

ELEVEN GRANDSONS:

Pastor Leriano Webster, Saqlain Webster, Colin Webster, Carland Webster, Vince Webster, Asharn Hodge, Randol Richardson, Danvern Connor, Damion Webster, Denton Webster and Daylin Webster

SEVEN GRANDDAUGHTERS:

Sourisa Webster, Dr. Rachel Webster, Gabriela Webster, Dr. Samantha Webster, Amanda Webster, Kimberley Gill and Danielle Smith

SEVEN GREAT GRANDSONS:

Rojai Bryan, Kian Webster, Ashaé Lake Hodge, Zenaius Smith, Kaidon Brooks, Kailon Gill and Kaidin Gill

SEVEN GREAT GRANDDAUGHTERS:

Reieah Bryan, Lurnyah Webster, Josephine Lei, Summer Brooks, Davernique Connor, Zenavia Smith and Zenasia Smith

FIVE DAUGHTERS IN LAW:

Judith Webster, Dr. Marjorie Webster, Avon Webster, Johanne Webster and Linda Webster

THREE GRANDSONS IN LAW:

Happy Gill, Michael Lei and Leodiel Smith

GRANDDAUGHTERS IN LAW:

Jeriece Webster and Eve Wallace-Webster

BROTHER:

Davis Fleming

SISTERS:

Bernice Fleming, Violet Harrigan and Isberry Fleming

SPECIAL SISTERS:

Reinette (Rita) Fleming and Nurse Gwendolyn Griffin in the USA.

GOD DAUGHTERS:

Margaret (Maggie) Hodge, Virginia Fabian, Karen Fleming Hodge, Deslyn Rogers, Merlyn Connor and Charmaine Fleming Liburd.

UNCLE:

David Harrigan and Family in St Croix.

Left To Celebrate Her Life Are



NIECES AND NEPHEWS:

Children of; Bernice Fleming and Family, Violet Harrigan and Family, Isberry Fleming and Family, Davis Fleming and Family. Family of the late Joseph Fleming, Family of the Late Anderson Fleming, Family of the late Charles Fleming, Family of the Late Vincent Fleming

SISTERS IN LAW:

Reinette (Rita) Fleming, Bernadine Fleming and Eldra Petty

CLOSE COUSINS:

Starry Webster, Carol Harrigan and Family, Mildred Phillips in Curacao, Estelle Richardson, John Martin and family, Eldridge Richardson and family, Yolanda Oliver and family, Carol Hughes, Andy Griffin, Herbert Hughes and Rhonie Richardson in Tortola.

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CLOSE FRIENDS:

Teacher Roselin Pond, Russel Richardson, Hariet Carty, Anderson Guy, Ezra Abbott, Valerie Thompson, Agnita Paris, Gratel Webster, Doreen Webster and Family, Hyra Webster, Monique Webster, Sheefoo Webster, Kenneth Richardson, Paulina Proctor, Iona and Boyston Webster, Evan and Angela Lake, Carol Webster, Jasmin Smith, Joyce Hamm, Eglar Rogers, Maude Richardson, Holie and Mukish Gowkarran, Mudie Cassie Webster, Noreen Hodge, Tina Ogolo in the UK, Marsel Francis in the UK, Rosebud Smith, Ermytrude Fleming, Bernard Smith, Louvan Webster, Lorraine Rogers, Clive Lloyd, Maria & Algernon Webster, Lanvil & Evette Harrigan, Elfreda Fleming, Valencia Fleming, Adelthia Simmonds, Danette Webster, Linette Webster, Roger Simpson, Rosa Smith, Edmeade Smith, Maurice and Toni Vanterpool, Synric Webster, Myrlene Webster, George Brooks, Frankie Smith, Kent Webster, Iris Hughes, Ken Smith & Family, Cyronia and Kenneth Maynard, Toneisha Bryan, Tanasha Fleming, Ursula Webster & family, Elfreda Richardson, Sharine Gumbs, Pastor Howard Simon and the congregation of the Mount Fortune Seventh-day Adventist Church.

THE CHILDREN AND FAMILIES OF HER DECEASED BROTHERS IN LAW:

Hope Webster, Sydney Webster, Veira Webster, Clifford Webster, Alseale Webster, Bandon Webster, Eugene Harrigan and Alpheus Fleming.

THE CHILDREN AND FAMILIES OF HER DECEASED SISTERS IN LAW:

Eumera Harrigan, Ruth Webster, Hyacinth Webster and Agnes Fleming.

Other relatives and friends too numerous to mention.

SHE WAS RELATED TO THE:

Websters, Flemings, Harrigans, Smiths, Rogers and Ruans, and was a friend of the entire Island Harbour community.

PALL BEARERS

Asharn Hodge
Vince Webster
Carland Webster
Randol Richardson
Damion Webster
Saqlain Webster
Colin Webster
Rojai Bryan

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Evan Webster
Samuel Webster
Dr. Ellis L. Webster
Griffin A. Webster
Lyndon Webster
Danvern Connor
Kaidon Brooks
Lanvil Harrigan
Keith Harrigan
Romez Fleming

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Klass FM



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