

A CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF
SANDRA ANGELA STAPLETON-CARTER

Sunrise: April 28th 1964 || Sunset: November 5th 2024



FUNERAL SERVICE

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

Sunday, January 12th 2025

Viewing & Tributes: 10:00 am

Service Starts @ 11:00 am

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pastor Dr. Howard Simon

Pastor Damien Benjamin

Interment: Sandy Hill Cemetery

ORDER OF SERVICE



Processional	Pastor Dr. Howard Simon
Opening Remarks	Pastor Dr. Howard Simon
Opening Song.....	Great Is Thy Faithfulness.....Elder Jackson Lovence
Scripture Reading	Psalms 23 KJV.....Lashawn Stapleton
Prayer	Elder Jackson Lovence
Scripture Reading	James 4:13-15 KJV..... Linda Stapleton Romain
Eulogy.....	Catherine Stapleton
Special Music	Joseph Pradel
Sermonette	Pastor Damien Benjamin
Benediction	Elder Lester Fleming
Closing Song	When We All Get To Heaven..... Elder Lester Fleming

GRAVESIDE HYMNS



Until then

Abide With Me

Jesus Is Coming Again

Shall We Gather At The River

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Psalms 23)

HYMNS AT THE CHURCH



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!

When We All Get To Heaven

Verse 1

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!

Verse 2

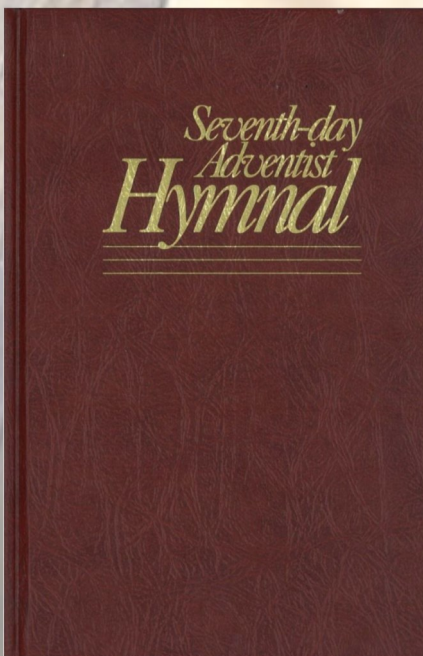
While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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.



TRIBUTES

Ma, my heart is heavy and broken at the news of your sudden passing. I can't believe you're gone, and I wish I had one more moment to say goodbye, to tell you how much you mean to me. I'm filled with sadness and regret for the time we lost, but I will always cherish the memories we shared. You were my mother, and despite everything, I loved you deeply. I will hold onto that love forever. Rest peacefully, Ma, and know you will always be missed. Until we meet again, I carry you in my heart.

Your Son Mike

~ A FINAL MESSAGE TO MY PRECIOUS MOTHER ~

With a heart warming smile that overshadowed tough times and, no matter what we have been through, you will always be my favorite person. It is hard knowing what you've been through and the plans you had. Mom, though I know you can't hear me any more, I want you to know that I was your biggest fan. I get that you may at times have gotten tired and viewed me as a broken record, but know that my love for you inspired me. It motivated me to want to stay positive and speak life into you, as a way to help heal, is the best way I can express now. I am at least comforted to know, that you knew from our time together. I was overjoyed when you decided to dig deep and was finally ready to get back on your feet. But life and unpredictability would seem to go hand in hand. There is a great many stones left unturned, Ma. So many chapters that I knew you could conquer, but like a thief in the night my heart was left broken when I received the devastating news...your clock had stopped ticking. We ran out of time. Now all I have is cherished memories of your smile, that can recall lighting up any room. Now my heart aches, my precious mother. Gone too soon Ma.

Your Son, Cudley

Ma, you were a remarkable person who touched the lives of everyone you met. You were a loving person and a cherished mother of the community, your kindness, strength and unwavering love made a profound impact on all of us... May your soul rest in peace.

From Raheem and Wardesha

A golden heart stop beating, hard working hands stop, God called you home that Tuesday morning I saw you Monday in the clinic you were so happy full of laughter that show my friend god only takes the best. I will miss your smile and hearing you call my name and all those conversations we share sleep on my friend.

Sharon Henry

Today, we celebrate the life of my sister Sandra. Though Sandra was taken from us too soon and sudden, her spirit will forever live in the few memories we cherish and love. And her spirit will forever echo in our hearts, reminding us to cherish each moment and hold tight to the bond of family.

Your Sister, Ruthy

I'm grateful for all the moments we shared while you were here, your contagious laugh and helpful gestures, you did exceedingly well. Thank you for being in every milestone of my life and for making sure no matter how hard of a struggle it was, you made sacrifices to make sure I didn't lack in my education. Thank you Ma and may your soul rest in peace.

Alexander

TRIBUTES CONT'D



Ma, your sudden passing at just 60 has left me unprepared and heartbroken. I wasn't ready to let you go, but God had other plans and called you home. While it's hard to accept, I take comfort in knowing you are at peace now. I think of the moments we'll never have again, the video calls with your grandsons, your laughter, and the way you always showed love in your own special way. It pains me deeply to know they won't get to see you again or hear your voice. But I promise you, Ma, I will keep your memory alive for them. I'll share stories about the strong, loving woman you were, ensuring they always know you. Despite the differences we may have had, I am so grateful for that final call with you. It gave us the chance to share our love one last time, a memory I will forever treasure. Ma, you will always be loved, missed, and remembered. Your spirit lives on in your children and grandchildren. Rest peacefully, knowing the love we have for you will never fade. We miss you and love you deeply. Fly high!

From Your Daughter Betsy and 3 Grand Children Kayla, Kyrie and Kayce

Today, I want to honor my mother, who left us unexpectedly and left behind a void that no one else can fill. Life wasn't always easy between us, and our relationship had its share of challenges. As I reflect now, I realize she was doing the best she knew how with the tools life gave her. Her unique style of parenting came from a place shaped by her own experiences, and in her way, she gave us everything she could. I am deeply grateful for her strength, her sacrifices, and most of all, for the gift of life she gave to me and my six siblings. She brought four boys and three beautiful girls into this world, each of us carrying a part of her legacy. Mom, I see you now with more clarity and compassion. I forgive you for the moments that were hard, and I thank you for your love in the ways you knew to give it. You taught us resilience, and you gave us life. That is a gift beyond measure. Rest in peace, Mom. You will always live in our hearts, in our memories, and in the lives of the seven children you so lovingly brought into this world.

We truly miss you.

Your Daughter, Nuggit

Today, my heart feels heavy as I say goodbye to the woman who gave me life, my mother, Ma. You've gone too soon, and the ache of your absence is almost too much to bear. But as much as it hurts, I know God always knows best. Ma, you were there for me through life's highs and lows, standing by my side and being a pillar of strength for me and my two children. You had a hard life, but you carried on with grace, strength, and resilience. Even though we had our ups and downs, I am forever grateful for you and the lessons you taught me. You gave so much of yourself to all of us, your seven children, and we are who we are because of you. Your love, your sacrifices, and even the tough love shaped us into the people we've become. It's hard to say goodbye, but I find peace in knowing you're finally at rest. No more struggles, no more pain. Sleep peacefully, Ma, and know that we will carry your love and your memory in our hearts forever.

Your First Daughter, Condra

Sandra my dear friend, you are gone but not forgotten. Our memories will live on. We will miss you yes, but Jesus loved you best and so he called you home to rest. May your soul rest in peace.

Claudette and Family

TRIBUTES CONT'D



To my forever sister, I love and miss you deeply. I'm also heartbroken, but still grateful for the time we spent on the phone chatting about life and how you wish you could have come to the United States. If I knew you would have left us so soon, I would have come to visit you sooner. I'm thankful also for the beautiful memories we shared, words can't explain the pain I feel, but I'll always hold on to our happy memories to brighten my days. I will love you today, tomorrow and forever my dear sister. I'm not saying goodbye, more like see you later big sis.

Your little Sister, Linda

I was shocked and deeply saddened by the sudden passing of Sandra. She had her ups and downs, but I didn't see death in the picture. We communicated daily with devotions and morning greetings, encouraging each other in the Lord. She would call me when she wanted to talk and I would always tell her to trust in the Lord because GOD knows something that I don't know. All is well with her now, no more ups and downs.

Sister-In-Law, Ivy Carter

I remembered Sandra in a special way. We were like family, her home was ours and our home was hers. Her first 4 children grew up together with my first 3 children like siblings. Sandra was like a second mother to my children, making sure their hair were nicely combed for school. I appreciated that because I couldn't comb their hair very nice, except with pony tails and ribbons. Sandra was good with the braiding. My children always loved her and I know we will cherish her many memories of when they were young. We all are sadden by her death because we knew her as a strong hard working mother. We slept by her home many nights and when we cooked, we shared with each other. I remember when I had to urgently move, Sandra was the one who looked after my children at her home while I was preparing for them where we were going to live, and for that, im grateful. I thank God for Sandra. Years after, my last daughter met Sandra and built good memories with her as well. She will be greatly missed.

From Princess and Family

Ma, I never saw this one coming. Losing a dad is hard, but losing a mom, there's nothing that prepares you for this. I'm still trying to process and understand it all. Being the last of your seven children, I know you loved me unconditionally, even when life wasn't easy. I want to say thank you, Ma, for loving me, for trying your best, and for everything you did to raise me. I know I wasn't always the easiest to deal with, but my love for you was always true. Your sudden passing has left me heartbroken, but I take peace in knowing you're finally at rest. You've taught me more than you realized, and I promise to carry your love and lessons with me always. Rest peacefully, Ma, knowing you were deeply loved and will never be forgotten. You'll forever be in my heart.

Your Son Ajani and Grandson Armani

Today, I stand here with a heart full of love and gratitude, remembering a woman who meant the world to me and so many others. My grandmother, Sandra Stapleton, or as I always called her, Ma. Ma, you were more than just my grandma. You were a light in all of our lives, the glue that held our family together, and the soul who taught us about love, faith, and joy. I'll never forget the days you took all of us grandchildren to the beach. Those trips were magic, filled with laughter, sunshine, and moments we'll cherish forever.

And then there was church, where you showed us the importance of faith and community. You planted seeds in us that will grow for generations to come. Though you've gone too soon, Ma, your legacy lives on in every one of us. Thank you for the incredible gift of your seven children, my mom, my aunts, and my uncles. Through them, you gave us love, wisdom, and a family we are proud to call our own. It's hard to say goodbye, but I find comfort knowing you're resting now, free from pain and at peace. Sleep well, Ma. You'll always live in our hearts.

Your Grandson, Dakarai

PICTURES TELL INFINITE STORIES



SANDRA ANGELA STAPLETON-CARTER

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HYMNS AT THE GRAVESIDE



Abide With Me

Verse 1

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Verse 2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

Verse 3

I need Thy presence every passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

Verse 4

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

Jesus Is Coming Again

Verse 1

Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring:
Jesus is coming again!
Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joyful and sing:
Jesus is coming again!

Refrain

Coming again, coming again,
Jesus is coming again!

Verse 2

Echo it, hilltops; proclaim it, ye plains:
Jesus is coming again!
Coming in glory, the Lamb that was slain;
Jesus is coming again!

Until Then

Verse 1

My heart can sing when I pause to remember,
A heartache here is but a stepping stone.
Along a trail, that's winding always upward,
This troubled world, is not my final home.

Refrain

But until then, my heart will go on singing,
Until then, with joy I'll carry on,
Until the day my eyes behold the city,
Until the day God calls me home.

Verse 2

The things of earth will dim and lose their value,
If we recall they're borrowed for awhile;
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,
Remembered there, will only bring a smile.

Verse 3

Heaving's of earth, tell the vast, wondering
throng:
Jesus is coming again!
Tempests and whirlwinds, the anthem prolong;
Jesus is coming again!

Verse 4

Nations are angry by this we do know
Jesus is coming again!
Knowledge increases; men run to and fro;
Jesus is coming again!

HYMNS AT THE GRAVESIDE

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.

The Lord Is My Shepard (Psalms 23)

Verse 1

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

Verse 2

My soul He doth restore again.
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

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.

Verse 3

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill,
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

Verse 4

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Verse 5

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

LEFT TO CELEBRATE HER LIFE



Mother

Catherine Stapleton

Father

Carl Christopher

Daughters

Condra Fleming
Cathrina Fleming
Condora Fleming

Sons

Mike Fleming
Gerald Fleming
Ajani Stapleton
Lashawn Stapleton

Sisters

Ruth Stapleton
Sharon Stapleton
Suzette Stapleton
Acanel Macedone
Donna Christopher
Linda Stapleton Romain

Grand Daughters

Danesha Browne
Jahkalia Connor
Jarnesha Hughes

Uncles

Aldric Smith
Wendell Smith
Hensley Smith
Rudolph Smith

Grandsons

Kyrie Fleming
Dakarai Brooks
Kemoni Browne
Armani Stapleton
Kayce Fleming Hayles

Aunts

Anita Smith
Alicia Smith
Gloria Smith
Olinda Smith
Venetia Smith
Jocelyn Smith
Margaret Jeffers

Close Friends and Family

Ethlyn Fleming, Osborne Fleming and Family, Members of the Mount Fortune Seventh-day Adventist Church, Members of New Life Company, Pastor Victor Brooks, Pastor Ryan, Staff at the Department of Social Development, Sharon Henry, Violet Salon, Staff at Tender Loving Care Home, Maintenance staff at AASPA, Staff at Moran's Alternative Affordable Funeral and Cremation Services, Deidra Bell and Family, Ann Gumbs and Family, Ivy Carter, Princess and Family, the entire East End community, Iris and Family in St. Kitts, Clara Harrigan and Family, Agnita Hodge and Family, Claudina Connor and Family, Claudette Bryan and Family.
Other friends and family too numerous to mention.

She was related to the Smiths, Stapletons of St. Kitts where she was originally born and the Christophers in St. Thomas.

PALL BEARERS

Gerald Fleming Mike Fleming
Lashawn Stapleton Ajani Stapleton
Dakarai Brooks Clive Hayles

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Kerron Hayles Oden Carty
Delrado Harrigan Matthias Pemberton

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of the late Sandra Angela Stapleton-Carter extends sincere thanks and appreciation to family and friends who assisted with funeral arrangements and Moran's Alternative Affordable Funeral and Cremation Services. Also, to those who have called, visited, prayed and shared words of comfort in this time of bereavement.

SPECIAL THANKS TO

Kyrone and Allianne Smith of Klean Stream for the arrangement of funeral media.



Designed By Klean Stream

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