

Sunrise: May 4th 1939 || Sunset: April 18th 2026

Doreen "DOE DOE"
Matilda Webster



Funeral Service

St. Andrew's Anglican Church,
Island Harbour, Anguilla B.W.I.

Officiating Minister

Canon Reid Simon

Organist

Vern Smith

Interment

Sandy Hill Cemetery

Date & Time

Saturday, May 16th 2026

Tributes: 9 am || Service: 10 am

Formal Remembrance

Doreen Webster was born in Island Harbour, Anguilla to her parents, James and Eulalie Webster, on May 4th 1939. The second of eight sisters, Doreen, along with her eldest sister Sylvia, were often tasked with the responsibility of helping their parents raise their younger siblings.

In the 1950's Doreen moved to Wingfield, St. Kitts, to accompany her father, and obtained a job working as a nanny and housekeeper for the Ferdinand family. She enjoyed her employment with the Ferdinands, who treated her like family, and remained on the island for some years. While in St. Kitts, she reconnected with her long-time sweetheart, Cedric Webster. They spent years communicating by letter, expressing their love for each other and started planning for their future together. Cedric moved from Anguilla to the United Kingdom in the late 1950's, but stayed in touch with Doreen. In 1960, eager to reunite, Cedric sent for Doreen, were married and started their family.

In 1961, Mrs. Webster gave birth to her first child Avon, and the pair welcomed their second child Lynn the following year. Soon after, she commenced studies and became a hospice nurse aid. In 1969, Doreen gave birth to her third child, a son named Kenneth. With her family now complete, she continued as a devoted wife, mother and a nurse aid. Mrs. Webster exhibited and taught the essential principles of life and raised her children in the fear and admonition of God.

Mrs. Webster and her family traveled often, and would always take trips back home to Anguilla as often as they could. In 1982, after purchasing their home in Island Harbour, Mrs. Webster and her family decided that they were ready to start a new chapter in their life and returned to Anguilla permanently.

After returning to Anguilla, Mr. And Mrs. Webster opened a small convenience store in Island Harbour called "Stop N Shop". There, they welcomed patrons from the community, and Doreen became well-known for her vibrant and motivational personality.

In 1988 Doreen became a grandmother to her first grandson, Carland, and soon thereafter she welcomed her second grandson Arkime, and eleven more grandchildren over the years. With jubilation, she welcomed her grandchildren with opened arms and devoted her days to caring for them. She often spent her days taking them to the beach, visiting her sister Sylvia, as they only lived a 'stone's throw away' from each other; and going to the farm with her husband, where they reared animals and planted and picked fruits.

Formal Remembrance Cont'd

Doreen was affectionately known to the Island Harbour community as Aunty Doreen, Doe and Doe Doe. She often made Johnny cakes with cheese for the children as they finished school, and always had bottles of water and Kool-Aid for every child who needed them. She taught her children and grandchildren to always be kind, because it takes nothing from you to help someone, and God always provides.

Doreen dedicated her weekends to cleaning the St. Andrew's Anglican Church for over thirty years without ever asking for payment or recognition. She was a devoted member of the church and attended even after she moved to Stoney Ground since the passing of her husband Cedric in 2009.

Doreen resided in Stoney Ground with her daughter Lynn and her children, for almost seventeen years and moved back to Island Harbour with her daughter Avon and Family after Lynn's passing. She spent her final years with her daughter Avon and her family, in her hometown, where she lived a calm and peaceful life, and maintained her faith in God.

Doreen was a loving, kind, nurturing, adventurous and God-fearing woman and her life's lessons will always be remembered.



Order Of Service

Reception of The Body

The Sentences

The HymnHow Great Thou Art

The Collect

Old Testament ReadingIsaiah 25:6-9.....Timothy Hodge

The Psalm

The Epistle1 Thessalonians 4:13-18.....Celeste Webster

Hymn.....I'd Rather Have Jesus

The Homily

The Apostles' Creed

The Prayers Of The Faithful

Offertory Hymn.....Does Jesus Care

The Commendation

The Nunc Dimittis

The Blessing

The Final Hymn.....When We All Get To heaven

Hymns At The Church

I'd Rather Have Jesus

Verse 1

I'd rather have Jesus than silver or gold,
I'd rather be His than have riches untold;
I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands,
I'd rather be led by His nail-pierced hands.

Verse 2

I'd rather have Jesus than men's applause,
I'd rather be faithful to His dear cause;
I'd rather have Jesus than worldwide fame,
I'd rather be true to His holy name.

Refrain

Than to be a king of a vast domain
or be held in sin's dread sway;
I'd rather have Jesus than anything
This world affords today.

Verse 3

He's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom,
He's sweeter than honey from out of the comb;
He's all that my hungering spirit needs,
I'd rather have Jesus and let him lead.

Hymns At The Church

Does Jesus Care

Verse 1

Does Jesus care when my heart is pained
Too deeply for mirth and song,
As the burdens press and the cares distress,
And the way grows weary and long?

Refrain

Oh yes, He cares, I know He cares
His heart is touched with my grief.
When the days are weary, the long nights dreary
I know my Savior cares.

Verse 2

Does Jesus care when my way is dark
With a nameless dread and fear?
As the daylight fades into deep night shades
Does he care enough to be near?

Verse 3

Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed
To resist some temptation strong
When for my deep grief I find no relief
Though my tears flow all the night long?

Verse 4

Does Jesus care when I've said good-bye
To the dearest on earth to me
And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks
Is it aught to him? Does he see?

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 shout 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 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.

Verse 2

While we walk the pilgrim's pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky,
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

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 3

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.

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.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth;

I believe in Jesus Christ,
His only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power
of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead.

On the third day He rose again.

He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living
and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Psalms 23

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.

My soul He doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for His own Name's sake.

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 my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

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

Veni Dimittis

Lord now let your servant go in peace:
Your word has been fulfilled.

My own eyes have seen the salvation:
which you have prepared in the sight
of every people.

A light to reveal you to the nations:
and the glory of your people Israel.

Rest eternal grant unto her O Lord;
And let light perpetual shine upon her.



Photo Memories



Photo Memories



Tributes

Mom was truly a virtuous lady, one who believed in God and lived by His principles. She was a woman of strength and courage. We saw her go through tough circumstances, faced them head-on with faith, and never complained. Mom cared very much for her family. Her children and grand-children benefitted from her sterling raising and counsel. She would give her all to ensure that their needs took priority over hers. She was also a community person, and reached out to those in need with a helping hand.

We had the pleasure of hosting Mom at our home over the past months. She exuded a sense of peace, and it was a joy to have her in our presence. Mom's gratefulness was obvious and frequently expressed.

With gratitude, we thank Mom for all that she did for us, and the example she left for us to follow. We will miss Mom dearly, and look forward to seeing her again in Heaven. Until then, we will cherish Mom's memory.

Her Daughter, Avon Webster and Family

God Looked

God looked around His garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful he always takes the best.

He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb, so he closed your weary eyelids, and whispered "peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you the day God called you home.

Your Loving Sister, Carmen

The Saddest Goodbye

Broken...

Words cannot explain how much we miss you,
We have never known a world without you,
You were our comforter, our protector, our safe space.

Grams,

Thank you for the life lessons,
Your words of wisdom meant everything.
Thank you for always being present to watch us grow,
Your support meant more than you know.
You taught us to be kind in a world so cruel,
To be patient even though at times we still lose our cool.

Grams,

You were always a shoulder to lean on,
No matter the day,
No matter the time,
We would always run to you.
You would always know what to do.

Grams,

As you rest with mommy, daddy, Gramps and the Angels,
Just know we love you,
We miss you,
But you did your part,
You earned your rest.

Grams,

We want to let you know that you will forever be in our hearts,
You are another guardian angel added to the list.
You were special,
You were blessed,
Saying goodbye to you hurts,
We write with heavy hearts and a trembling pen,
Taking deep breaths to calm us,
Tears flooding our cheeks,
Ink staining the page.
It's easy to say we are okay,
But we know it's not the case.
You were our last parent left,
Time heals... they say...

But to us.. This is.... The saddest goodbye yet...

Lyz, Den & Del

Tributes

My darling sister, Doreen (Doe Doe):

I rejoice because you are no longer in pain and you are with our Lord and Saviour, awaiting your Mansion in glory when we rise to meet Christ in the sky. Of course, I will miss you, but our memories throughout the years and our unwavering love for each other will be my comfort.

Rest in heavenly peace, Doe Doe, and we will meet again in the sweet by and by.

Love always, your Sister Vernice & Family

Sis we had a bond that time cannot break-even in loss, your presence remains in every cherished memory and every quiet moment of reflection. You were more than a sister; you were a guiding light, a source of comfort and a heart full of unconditional love.

Your kindness and laughter will always live in my heart though you are gone, your love remains with me every day.

Rest peacefully, dear sister you are forever missed, forever loved and never forgotten.

Your Loving Sister, Sheila

My grandmother Doreen Webster, known to us as Dodo, was one of the most strong-willed people, with undying love. Like a flame that never goes out, through thick and thin, she remained strong, supporting the community and many generations of children with whatever she could offer, especially water. She taught us that kindness and love should be shown to both those you know and those you don't know.

Dodo always had this extraordinary energy to carry out many tasks and services for anyone she chose to help, especially for the church. No one could come between her and the Heavenly Father, the one we all love. She touched many hearts and led by example. I will take what she taught, follow it, and keep it in my life. She did her best to do all she could, uplifting, teaching, praying, and feeding all whom she called her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren (her giants).

Grandma, we miss you and will eternally remember you. You will forever remain in my soul.

I love you, Grandma.

Your Loving Grandson, Romique Webster

Today, I honor a woman whose heart knew no limits, a sister who gave love freely, who showed kindness in the smallest gestures, and whose generosity touched everyone blessed to know her.

She had a way of making people feel seen, valued, and cared for. Whether through a warm smile, a listening ear, or a helping hand, she gave pieces of herself without ever asking for anything in return. Her love was steady, her kindness genuine, and her spirit truly beautiful.

She wasn't just my sister, she was a light. A light that brightened dark days, lifted heavy hearts, and reminded us all of what it means to love deeply and live selflessly.

Though she may no longer walk beside us, her presence remains in ever memory, ever lesson, and every act of kindness we carry forward in her name. Her legacy is not just in what she did, but in how she made people feel, loved, supported, and never alone.

I will miss her deeply, cherish her always, and carry her love with me for the rest of my life.

Rest peacefully, my dear sister. Your love lives on forever.

Your Loving Sister, Patsy

Tributes

My grandmother, Doreen Webster, known to us all as Dodo was the backbone of our family and a true England and Caribbean matriarch. She lived with strength, dignity, and an unconditional love that wrapped around everyone she touched.

Dodo believed in family, respect, and doing right by people. Her home was always open, her wisdom freely given, and her presence alone brought comfort. She taught us how to stand firm, how to care for one another, and how to carry ourselves with pride, no matter the circumstances.

Though she is no longer here in body, her spirit lives on in our family, our values, and the way we show love each day.

Thank you, Dodo, for all you gave us. I am proud to be your grandson, and I will carry your legacy with me always.

Rest easy, You will never be forgotten.

Your Loving Grandson, Parex

My sister was a truly loving, kind, and generous soul who touched so many lives. She gave freely, loved deeply, and always made others feel cared for and valued.

Though she is no longer here, her warmth and spirit will live on in our hearts forever. I will always cherish her love and the beautiful memories we shared.

Rest peacefully, dear sister. You will never be forgotten.

Your Loving Sis, Jacinth

To my Sister Doreen who we affectionately called "Dow" embodied kindness, thoughtfulness, and grace. Dow had a remarkable ability to light up any room with her warm smile and gentle spirit. She was not only a devoted sister to Sylvia but also a loving Auntie to us all, who always put her family first. Her unwavering support and encouragement inspired us all to be better versions of ourselves. Doreen's thoughtful gestures, whether through a simple phone call or a heartfelt note, left an indelible mark on our hearts, reminding us of the importance of love and connection.

As we say our goodbyes, we hold onto the cherished memories of her laughter, her wisdom, and her boundless compassion. Doreen taught us the true meaning of grace, facing life's challenges with a strength that was both quiet and profound. Her legacy will live on in the stories we share and the love we carry forward. Though we will miss her dearly, we find comfort in knowing that her spirit will forever be a guiding light in our lives. We honor Doreen's beautiful soul and the lasting impact she made on all of us.

With love from your Sister Sylvia Webster, Children, Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren.

Tributes

Aunty Do is a big part of our earliest memories. There were highlights of Christmases spent together with the Anguillian families: one year Aunty would cook Christmas dinner and our mum Ruth for Boxing Day and then they would swap the next year. Aunty was always very generous with her presents and uncle Pey would start the dancing!

Avon and I were born within a month of each other and Lynn and Heather soon followed. This meant that these two young mums would often have four children to look after under 2 years of age but sharing childcare is what they had to do. By 1969, that number had grown to 7 with the arrivals of Mark, Ken and Sharon. All of us knew we were loved and cared for by both of them.

We were disappointed to learn that Aunty and her family were moving back to Anguilla in the mid-1980s but it was part of the plan of their generation to do so and while it was hard and Aunty suffered losses of her own in Anguilla, she lived to a good age and she experienced the close embrace of her family and sisters in the place that she grew up in and always called 'home'. She was a loyal servant to her church family and it brings us some comfort over here to know that our kind-hearted, loving Aunty is where she would want to be, both in Anguilla and in glory. So, from her 'England' family she left behind, 'God Bless Aunty and rest in peace.'

From Your Nephew & Nieces, Ian, Heather and Sharon



I am blessed to call you sister,
I also call you friend;
You've loved me unconditionally,
And stood through thick and thin.
You've shared my joys and sorrows,
My laughter and my tears.
You've been my inspiration,
As we grew up through the years.
When we were little children,
We laughed and played together;
Then growing up you stood by me,
Through good and stormy weather.
There's something God has given us,
That's more than family;
He's placed a love for you, my Sister,
Deep down in the heart of me.

Your Loving Sister, Juliet

A Loving Cousin
In Heaven

As the sun sets upon this life
And your body is layed to rest
I know you'll be up in Heaven
Because God only takes the best
I know you're watching over me
And it takes away the pain
I will carry you in my heart
Until we meet again
My world is a little darker
Now that we're apart
But the memories are shining brightly
Within this broken heart
You touched the lives of those you loved
And we wanted you to stay
But you were needed up in Heaven
And God whispered "come this way"
I know whenever I'm lonely
And this smile becomes a frown
I'll look up to the sky above
And there'll be an Angel looking down

Your Loving Cousin, Gloria

Hymns At The Graveside

Love Lifted Me

Verse 1

I was sinking deep in sin,
Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within,
Sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea
Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me
Now safe am I.

Refrain

Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me;
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help
Love lifted me.

Verse 2

Souls in danger look above,
Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by his love
Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea,
Billows His will obey;
He your Savior wants to be
Be saved today!

Verse 3

When the waves of sorrow roll,
When I am in distress,
Jesus takes my hand in His,
Ever He loves to bless.
He will every fear dispel,
Satisfy every need;
All who heed His loving call,
Find rest indeed.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Verse 1

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Verse 2

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Verse 3

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

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.

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!

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.

Verse 3

And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives.



Hymns At The Graveside

Blessed Assurance

Verse 1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Verse 2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Verse 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Verse 1

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Verse 2

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Verse 3

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Sweet By and By

Verse 1

There's a land that is fairer than day
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

Verse 2

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Verse 3

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise;
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

She Was Related To

HUSBAND: The Late Cedric Egbert Webster

CHILDREN: Avon Webster, Kenneth Webster and the late Ethlyn Eulalie Bryan

GRANDCHILDREN:

Carland Webster, Arkime Webster, Elizabeth Hodge Richardson, Uldine Hodge, Denysea Bryan, Kendall Webster, Vince Webster, Romique Webster, Delvin Bryan and Parex Webster

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN: Knyelle Hodge, Kian Webster and Vallan Hodge Richardson II

SONS-IN-LAW: Evan Webster and the late David Bryan

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW: Adrienne Guide Webster

SISTERS:

Sylvia Webster, Juliet Joseph, Carmen Niles, Jascinth Sutton, Edez "Patsy" Brodie, Vernice Proctor, Shelia Webster and the late Ruth Owen

SPECIAL SISTERS: Beulah Wallace and Amy Hunt

BROTHERS-IN-LAW:

Gene Proctor, Elridge "Coo" Webster, the late Elliot Webster, the late Claude Joseph, the late Samuel Niles, the late Arnold Sutton, the late Clamases Brodie, the late Ivor Owen, the late Herbert, Gedes and Amory Webster.

SISTERS-IN-LAW: Mary Webster, the late Edith, the late Enid and the late Alice Webster

NIECES & NEPHEWS:

Dawn, Terrance Sr., Ron and, Warren Webster, the late Lauren Webster, Eve Mussington, Colin and Jackie Joseph, Tracey Joseph-Fleming, Charles Webster, Nigel Webster, Kenneth Brodie, Gwendolyn Williams, Marva Doctrine, Kenrick, Shaun, Craig, Wayne and Greig Sutton, Patra, Vaun, Dean and Kieron Brodie, Keesha Carty, Kalleesha Mendie, Kevon Proctor, Randy and Kenensha Webster, Leticia Levenstone, Ian Owen, the late Mark Owen, Sharron Owen, Heather Albert, Patricia, Clive Wallace and the late Devon Wallace.

GREAT NIECES & NEPHEWS: Too numerous to mention

SPECIAL CHILDREN:

Amethyst Webster, Kevin Bryan and family, Ashley Bryan, Kenneth Bryan and family and Barbara Bryan- Huggins and family

SPECIAL GRANDCHILDREN

David Bryan Junior, Eve Webster, Vallan Hodge Richardson, Clemvio Hodge and The Island Harbour and Stoney Ground Communities

COUSINS: Too numerous to mention.

Other Family and Friends too numerous to mention.

PALL BEARERS

Delvin Bryan
Vince Webster
Parex Webster
Carland Webster
Kenneth Webster
Romique Webster

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

David Bryan
Ron Webster
Evan Webster
Arkime Webster
Warren Webster
Kendall Webster

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of the late Doreen Matilda Webster extends sincere thanks and appreciation to family and friends who assisted with funeral arrangements, Ron's Sign Shop and Two Sons Funeral Home. If you visited, called, prayed or shared words of comfort in this time of bereavement, thank you!

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Designed By Klean Stream

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