

A Thanksgiving Service
For The Life Of
DORCILLA CLAUDETTE SMITH



Sunrise: October 20th 1951

Sunset: May 15th 2024

FUNERAL SERVICE

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

Wednesday, June 26th 2024

Service Starts @ 3:00 pm

Officiating Minister:

Pastor Dr. Howard Simon

Interment:

Sandy Hill Cemetery



Formal Remembrance

Dorcilla Claudette Smith, affectionately called Doss, was born on October 20th, 1951, to the late Eumera and Ernest “Zumpy” Harrigan. She was the first child born to this union.

She was a humble, down-to-earth, friendly woman, who possessed a wonderful sense of humour, which endeared her to everyone she came in contact with; and it is a great testament to her nature that she formed so many long-lasting friendships over the years.

In fact, it was her humble spirit and friendly demeanor that led to her meeting Aubrey, the person she fell in love with and whom she eventually married.

This fifty-five-year-old union nurtured four children, Rodger, Vern, Kaye and Trivon, and one special son Earhon by whom she is survived. She is also survived by seven sisters, two brothers, eight grandchildren, one special (adopted) grandchild, many other relatives including numerous nieces, nephews, in-laws and close friends.

Doss was brought up with traditional values and learnt the skills that a woman of her era should – housekeeping, cooking, gardening, sewing; with passion, with patience; all attributes, which no doubt, led her being the good seamstress she was.

She developed and attributed her skill of sewing to her sisters Daphne and Ruth, and her close family member and friend Mrs. Celestine Webster, whom she affectionately called Sossy, who all taught her the various ins and outs of tailoring and to whom she was extremely grateful.

Among the many things Doss enjoyed, was her garden. She was passionate about growing vegetables and herbs, including kale, sweet peppers and thyme, corn, peas, potatoes and mangoes among other crops.

Doss had an inherent love for music, in particular, the music of Jim Reeves. She also sang well. Her favorite Gospel song being, “How Great Thou Art” and her favorite Christmas song, “it’s the memory of an old Christmas Card,” which she lustily soloed at our last Christmas Family gathering a few years ago.

Many of us would recall her going shopping mainly on Tuesdays with Ms. Ermen, and her sisters Florence and Joycelyn, she being the driver and all together like four peas in a pod, not to be separated.... It was not only a pleasure to see how closely-knit they were, but indeed it was inspiring.



Formal Remembrance Cont'd

Doss was a phenomenal woman; very loyal and dedicated, not only to her biological family, but also to many others. She was very cautious in whom she fully confided, and when she trusted you, it meant she honored you and held you in great esteem.

Doss was very reserved on certain matters, but trustworthy, maybe also a bit naïve at times, because although she knew better, her expectation of others was that they would demonstrate the same or similar virtuous attributes that she did; but don't think for a moment, that she didn't have an opinion...she did, though many a time, she consciously and smartly withheld her opinion for the sake of promoting peace within the family circle.

Her unwavering commitment to her family was perhaps, one of her greatest attributes; truly extraordinary. This is where she drew her strength and left her legacy. Her family! Her family was what she enjoyed most of all.

With every challenge, she demonstrated grace and a silent toughness, quiet courage with an uncompromising integrity and profound honesty, which have proven to be among the most important characteristics she demonstrated. If each of us would be inspired to approach life with the same tenacity and determination that she had, our family circles would indeed be stronger and better.

Doss was a very spiritual person. She had an unshakeable confidence that kept her grounded in the faith and she never held back on showing how committed and dedicated she was to the service of the Lord and to the Church. She was a faithful and active member here at the Mount Fortune Seventh-day Adventist Church and a member of the Church's Choir.

As she faced her final years, her body frail from the effects of dementia and medications, she lost her mobility, but never complained or had one moment of self-pity; she always seemed grateful. This obviously being a result of her deep faith in God.

On May 15th, 2024, she quietly transitioned this life to be with her Master.

May her soul rest in peace and rise in glory.



Order Of Service

Processional	Pastor Dr. Howard Simon
Opening Remarks	Pastor Dr. Howard Simon
Opening Hymn	How Great Thou Art..... Elder Keith Smith
Scripture Reading	Psalms 23..... Aphrodite Fleming
Prayer	Elder Lester Fleming
Special Music	Harold Vanterpool
Scripture Reading	1 Thessalonians 4:13-18..... Yvonne Lloyd
Special Music	Vern Smith
Eulogy	Hon. Barbara Webster-Bourne
Special Music	MF Seventh-day Adventist Church Choir
Sermonette	Pastor Dr. Howard Simon
Benediction	Elder Keith Smith
Closing Song	Until Then..... Elder Lester Fleming

Graveside Hymns

It Is Well With My Soul

Shall We Gather At The River

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder



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!"

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 loose there
value,
If we recall they're borrowed for awhile;
And things of earth that cause the heart to
tremble,
Remember there, will only bring a smile.





Tributes

Doss, as I sit here wondering what to write, it breaks my heart to say good bye to you. I thank God for allowing us to spend time with you here on earth before he took you back home with him. You were a loving kind hearted person that every body loved. Nothing you had was too good to give away. Those last words, I love you, will always be in my heart for those were the last words we exchanged .

Love always Wendy and Stella

My sweet grandma Doss, you were the best grandmother anyone could ever wish for. Your unconditional love, your hard work, kindness, humor, love for God, family and friends, defined you. I have so many fond memories of you that I will be using as my source of strength to get me through this difficult time and for the years ahead. You had such a great impact on everyone around you. You may have left this world, but your spirit continues to guide and live within us reminding us to always love deeply and be kind. God saw that you deserved peace and decided to call you home. It saddens me that you are gone and that my visits to Anguilla will never be the same, but you are resting now.

Love Shania

Sadly, you are no longer here with us but our memories of you will always have an everlasting impact on all of our lives.

We will never forget how you would willingly set aside time in your afternoons to drive around with Velia and Vydia to sell our fish or almost every other day come down to Shoal Bay to pick the peas so that your brother wouldn't have to. We can hear you now shouting outside to announce your arrival in the yard...."Delpa".

Doss was always helpful, full of stories and laughter so much so that even the younger kids looked forward to her visits to Shoal Bay.

The last few years, those visits became less and less as your health began to change. One of the times you came over you were no longer your vibrant self. Times had changed, but it was still a memory made watching you lay on the bed, a memory that will always be kept close.

Love Delpa, Velia & Vydia

Life will not be the same without you. Take your rest sister until we meet again.

Brenda Hughes and Family



Tributes

Proverbs 31:10 asks "Who can find a virtuous woman?" As verses 11 – 30 define the attributes of such a woman, my cousin Dorcilla comes to mind. "She is worth far more than rubies. Her husband hath full confidence in her. She brings good, not harm, all the days of her life. She works with eager hands. She gets up while it is still night and provides food for her family. She sets forth about her work vigorously; her arms are strong for her tasks. She opens her arms to the poor and extends her hands to the needy. She is clothed with strength and dignity. She is a woman who feared the Lord."

Cousin Doss was loving, caring, hardworking, gentle and patient. She always had a kind word for everyone who knew her and was respectful to all she met. She loved people and she loved God. When you visited her home she fed you even if she had to cook just for you and you never left empty-handed. She wanted to know how everyone around her was doing and how she could help. Even when she was ill, she worried more about how others were feeling than herself.

Cousin Doss was more like a mother than a cousin to those of us who were younger than her and we developed long-lasting bonds. I am honoured to know that even as her memory faded she still knew my name.

Cousin Doss is gone but memories of her love and kindness will never be forgotten. The sadness we all feel now will turn to joy when we meet again when Jesus comes. May she rest in peace.

Her loving cousin, 'Ren' (Dr. Ellis Lorenzo Webster)

It is with a heavy heart that I say goodbye to my darling wife, Dorcilla. On reflection, I am flooded with memories of a woman I deemed priceless. Her heart was more precious than diamonds. I have never met a person so forgiving, selfless, loyal, dedicated, kindhearted, generous, and most of all, honest. In reminiscing, my mind constantly goes back to the day we first met at the beach in Island Harbour while pulling a jack net. After I got my share of fish, this beautiful young lady approached me with a smile and asked, "Do you want me to sell your fish for you?" I answered, would you do that? She smiled and said yes. She took the fish and walked until all fish were sold. That marked the beginning of our courtship, and we were engaged and married 3 years later.

For 55 years, Doss has been my pillar of strength, and her love and support for me and our family were a constant in our lives. Her selflessness radiated brightly in her dedication and tireless support, not only for her biological family but for the extended family as well, and she looked out for everybody.

Her generosity went beyond her family; nothing was too good to share with others. Doss, your passing has left a huge void, and since then, life has not been the same. I miss you so much. At night, when I awake, I reach over for you, only to be hit by the reality that you're no longer there.

You were everything to me, even my memory, because you were the one who remembered every important occasion; every birthday, every anniversary and every celebration. Now that you're gone, and a new chapter begins, though the journey ahead will be challenging without you, I will take comfort in all the memories we shared.

May God grant you His peace and a place in his heavenly kingdom. Farewell, my loving wife, and rest high!

Husband, Aubrey Smith



Tributes

Doss Mother, my heart is broken when I think of you. Special memories of you will always bring a smile. I can remember the times of planting our grounds side by side. Most times when I make a move to go in my section, I used to meet her picking my peas I would say, "Ma you leave out of your ground and come in mines to pick my peas?" She would say, "just a little hand full to cook some soup." Every mango season, when the crop is ready, we used to sell mangoes. We would also go shopping every Tuesday. Also, when Rodger go to catch the tons of jacks, we would go to help him sell. Mother, if I could only have you back for just a little while, we could sit and talk again just like we used to, you meant so much to me. Mother, you will always be in my heart and the fact

Your Daughter Kaye

My Doss, you were the truest and dearest, more than just a mother to me. Not a day goes by without me missing the warmth of your love, my heart aches for your presence. I am very grateful for the way you raised me. I can remember the days of choir practice singing those lovely songs, having all those sleepless nights practicing in the choir to sing them on Sabbath morning at church.

We shared so many memories together. Every time it rained my Doss would say "son I want to plant the grounds, are you ready? Are you able?" I would say "Doss, what ever I have to do I will leave it undone just to be with you." After chopping four grounds while you plant them all with peas, corn, pumpkins and watermelons, when it was time to harvest it was so amazing to know that we would head up by the roadside to roast them. Many years of looking for jacks and catching them, both you and Kaye would always be by my side to help sell them. On Sabbath morning, May 11th

2024, I went to church to enjoy the Mother's Day service. I was between two minds whether I should go say something for all the mothers or not. I made an attempt to say a few words but it got so touching that I broke down. I left church and got a bouquet of flowers not knowing that you were soon going to meet your master.

Your loving son, Honorable, Royal, Original, International, General Jackmaster (Rodger)

Doss, the guiding light in my life. From you, I learned how to love deeply, how to be patient, and how to be kind. My childhood was filled with wonderful moments and eventful days because of your nurturing presence. You've made me the confident person I am today, always motivating me to excel in everything I did. Your kindness extended far beyond just our family; you've touched the lives of our friends and everyone you've encountered with your warmth and generosity. I would trade anything to have another day with you. However, I find peace in knowing that you are in a better place, resting and watching over us. Doss, you have left an indelible mark on my heart and on the hearts of all who knew you. Your legacy of love, patience, and kindness will continue to inspire me every day. I am forever grateful for the time we had together, and I will carry your memory with me always. Rest in peace, dear Dossy. You are deeply missed and forever cherished.

Kordell



Tributes

To our dearest mother, rest peacefully in the arms of eternity. Mother you brought joy and happiness to our lives. Words cannot express how our hearts break every time we think of you. Often times tears run down our face because your death was hard to face. We can remember the times of dancing ,having lunch by restaurants, cleaning fish and driving from east end to west end. We shared special memories and spent valuable time together, you will always be our angel and

Trivon, Bianka and Brianna

To my mother in law in heaven, you were a precious gift from God, filled with lots of love, happiness and kindness. I am very grateful for the fun times and memories we shared. I will always remember you coming by Rodger's house 6 or 7 times a day and each time you come you would say Rodger, Rodger, Vauna! I would say yes doss and you would say tell Rodger I want 5 dollars to buy a tin of milk to make some tea for Aubrey. Several times when we met you would say Vauna let's go for a drive and I would ask where you want me to carry you and sometimes you would reply "Come carry me by my sister Audrey for kale slips or by Albert lake buy cloth. She really enjoy planting sewing and selling jacks. Nothing was too good for her to give away and

Vauna

Doss, you were like the shoes I wear and the clothes I put on. Your love for me was and still is very unpredictable. You were my mom, grandma and best friend, with you in my life I've become one of the most respectful and mannered young ladies. With you gone, I'll just have to remember what you taught me. I can no longer share moments with you, where we would sit down and talk or laugh or where I would drive you around. The moments I've shared with you in your time of need were the most precious moments ever. Some of these moments were rocky and tuff but we made it through each time. I will never regret all I did for you because you loved and cared for me when I was a baby and still did even after I became an adult. I will forever cherish the moments we shared. You taught me how to love and respect others and how to not exempt God from my life because without him I'm nothing.

Jurlina Niles

Doss, as we bid farewell to you, let us carry forward the love and laughter you brought into our lives. Though you will no longer be with us in body, your memories and spirit will forever be in our hearts, reminding us to cherish each moment and hold tight to the bonds of family.

Vern

In memory of my dear sister, I Love You!

Florence

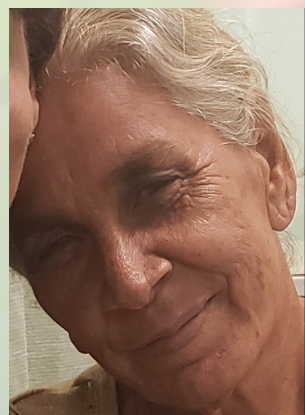
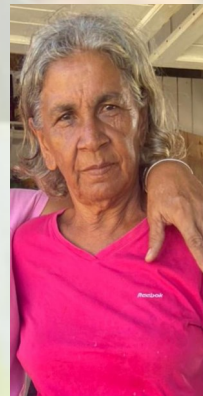


Photo Memories





Photo Memories





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.

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.





Hymns At The Graveside

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

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.

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.



Left To Celebrate Her Life Are



- Husband.....Aubrey Smith
Children.....Rodger, Vern, Kaye and Trivon Smith
Special Son.....Earhon Rogers
Sisters.....Daphne Carter, Joan Harrigan, Eudora and Audrey Hodge,
Ruth Smith, Florence Fleming and Joycelyn Hughes And their families
Brothers.....Todville and Mitchell Delprado Harrigan and their families
Grandchildren.....Jurlina Niles, Travis, Rajel, Kordell, Shania, Darent Justin Smith and
Brianna Smith
Special Grandchild.....Louis Rodriguez Francisco
Daughters in Law.....Ivana Webster-Smith, Bianca Smith, Jennifer Lafontaine Smith
Sisters in Law.....Barbara Harrigan, Agnita Parris, Ermentrude Fleming and Adella Pontiphet
And their families
Brothers in Law.....Calvin, Clive and Euton "Smitty" Smith, Ricardo and Keithly Hodge and
John Hughes And their families
Caretaker.....Ezra Abbot
Several Nieces, Nephews, and other relatives.
The children and families of her late beloved sisters:.....Zerah Vanterpool, Autowa Ramsey and
Erin Green
The Children and Families of her late uncles and aunts.....Bandon, Alseale, Viera, Anderson,
Clifford, Gladstone, Sydney, Hope,
Hycinth and Ruth Webster.
The Children and families of her late Sisters-in-law.....Yolande Hughes and Lucille Woods
The Children and families of her late Brothers in Law.....Alston Murray Carter, Karl T Smith and
Eugene "Speckly Bird" Fleming
Special Neighbours.....Maureen & Eugene White, Synric Webster, Madina Richardson, Rosebird
and Wilkin Smith, Merlyn Harrigan, Zelmera Webster, The children of the
late Eversley "Duba" Harrigan, Terry, Doris and Mary Slack, Shamella
Smith, And their families.
Close Family & Friends....Iris Hughes, Kent Webster, Thomas Rogers, Maria & Algernon Webster,
Don & Desiree Duncan, Justa and Jurvone Duncan, Molentiya Samuel,
Carol & Monroe Webster, Jacqueline Richardson, Hyra & Stephen
Webster, Keith & Harriet Harrigan, Harold Vanterpool, John Connor,
Maurice & Toni Vanterpool, Louvan Webster, Suzette Harrigan, Yvette
Harrigan, Gretel Webster, Pagette & Jimmy Carter, Curtis "Nick" Ruan,
Owen & Roselyn Payne of St. Maarten, Winnifred and Edmeade Smith,
Terrence Webster, Ethlyn Fleming, Radha "Momma" Seeyu, Zelma
Webster, Teacher Janice Hodge, Oden & Jahvid Smith, Trion "La-la"
Lamming, Kyra Baird, Noreen and Nathaniel Hodge, Ilene Fleming,
Katherine Gumbs, Daphne Brooks and the late Martin Brooks, Eldesa
Rey, Crescida Brooks, Gloria Reid Horsford, Nurse Janice Hodge, Ron,
Lisa & Warren Webster, Boyston & Iona Webster, Marvalie Webster, the
Fabian Brothers, Joseph Lake and family, Jack Wu, Jennifer Lake,
Helena Vanterpool, Blondelle Harrigan of the US Virgin Islands, And their
families.





Left To Celebrate Her Life Are

The Children of the late Alberta and Osborne Harrigan
The Children of the late Virginia and Joseph Webster
The Children of the late Wilhem Smith
The Children of the late Inez and Moses Smith
The Children of the late David and Buelah Webster
And their families.

Pastor Dr. Howard Simon
Vernon "Rada" Rogers
The Mount Fortune Seventh-day Adventist Church choir and members.
Other Adventist Churches in Anguilla
Pastor & Mrs. Henry Peters
Raoul and Marypat of Hibernia Restaurant
Dave of Mangoes Restaurant
Lisa Gumbs and the Staff of Lisa's Restaurant
Abner "DJ Hammer" Brooks and the Staff of Klass FM Anguilla
Lady Deesh, Mello Sello and the Staff of Upbeat Radio
Country Des
The Staff of Best Buy Supermarket
Lee Brooks and the Staff of Ashley & Sons
Captain Mumba and the Crew of the UFO
The Communities of Rose Hill and Island Harbour
Friends from East End to West End, from the Forest to Shoal Bay

She was related to the Smith, Webster, Harrigan, Lake and Hughes Families.

We sincerely apologize if, in this time of bereavement, we have inadvertently overlooked anyone.
In the depths of our grief and sorrow, her legacy of Love and perseverance radiate brightly in the vastness of our hearts; inspiring new horizons and greater journeys.



PALL BEARERS

Trivon Smith
Travis Smith
Gerard Smith
Kordell Smith
Rodger Smith
Clarone Rogers

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Hon. Ellis Lorenzo Webster
Irvin "Mumba" Webster
Wallace "Spooky" Webster
Keithly Hodge
Jurvone Duncan
Curtis Ruan

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of the late Dorcilla Claudette Smith extends sincere thanks and appreciation to family and friends who assisted with funeral arrangements and Eldon Rey and Staff of Rey's Funeral Home. Also, to those who have called, visited, prayed and shared words of comfort in this time of bereavement.

SPECIAL THANKS TO

Klean Stream for the production and arrangement of funeral media.

The Mount Fortune Seventh-day Adventist Church family.

Up Beat Radio

Farrah Banks



Designed By Klean Stream

Website: www.kleanstreamanguilla.com

Phone: (264)-582-9681 / 583-6281