

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF  
**WINIFRED AETHEA**  
*"Winnie"* **SMITH**

Sunrise: June 20th 1944  
Sunset: September 24th 2024

**FUNERAL SERVICE**

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

Tuesday, October 22nd 2024

Service Starts @ 3:00 pm

**Officiating Minister:**

Pastor Dr. Howard Simon

Interment: Sandy Hill Cemetery





# FORMAL REMEMBRANCE



A life beautifully and wonderfully lived is worth celebrating. Our dear Queen, Matriarch, Mother, Wife, Sister, and Friend, Mrs. Winifred Alethea Smith, née Gumbs, affectionately known as “Winnie,” was born on June 20th, 2024, in Anguilla to the late Marion Gumbs and Vernon Connor. She was the first child. In 1966, Winnie migrated to St. Thomas, U.S.V.I., for a better life to support her family back home in Anguilla. In the late 1970s, she returned to Anguilla and reunited with her family.

Winnie grew up in a Methodist home. Her return from St. Thomas led to her being witnessed to and engaged in bible study with members of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. This decision resulted in a life dedicated to living for Christ through baptism and marriage.

The Lord blessed her with three children: Vincent, Virlin, and Chris “La”, whom she cared for and nurtured wholeheartedly. She transformed a house into a home for her husband, children, and grandchildren. Her presence at home and unconditional love were the most significant gifts, as expressed by her children. Her heart desired to live to see her children become adults and have their own families. Winnie lived to the golden age of eighty, exceeding the age promised by God, “three scores and ten,” and was blessed to have grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She loved her family, and they loved her.

She was beautiful, humble, quiet, soft-spoken, polite, hardworking, dedicated, and generous. She dedicated her time to the task set before her, including taking great care of her family with a keen interest in their daily needs with love and diligence. If you wanted to find her, there were two main places she would’ve been: at home most times in the kitchen, or at church. She made provision for her family’s nutritional and spiritual needs. Family worship at 5:00 am was how the day began in the home. Friday at sunset, the family gathered for worship to welcome the Sabbath with prayer and the singing of Hymns. Visitors to the house also engaged in this honorary occasion. This family tradition remained through her children’s adulthood.

Winnie was also well-skilled with her hands. Apart from being in the kitchen preparing meals for her family, she loved to plant (flowers, fruits, and herbs), sew, and create embroidered designs. Knitting at times provided a challenge. She would always reminisce on the handiwork of her late sister, Yvette, and speak of her love for knitting and the numerous beautiful pieces she designed. She placed multiple stitches in her family’s clothing. A few of her daughter’s school skirts were designed and stitched by hand. She would often quote, “A stitch in time saves nine.” Very skillful was she.

Winnie lived exemplary, manifesting her love for God and her family. Family to her was everything. Her friends were considered family and embraced with respect and love. She often was asked to babysit her neighbor’s children, which she performed like she would of her own. Her love and kindness toward individuals had no boundaries. She held no grudges or vexation. Specific comments or remarks never received a response. Most times, she looked on with a squint or a daring smile. She was an encourager, not a deceiver.

A quote states, “The eyes are the window to the soul.” Her love language was seen through her eyes even in moments of discipline. She seldom raised her voice. Her voice was often raised in the address to her grandchildren due to something she believed could harm or create a mess. Her youngest grandchild, Ojaelia, was frequently heard stating, “I am here to keep you young.” Oh, she loved her children and their offspring in words and deeds.

# FORMAL REMEMBRANCE CONT'D

Winnie loved to listen to gospel music and sing. She sang soprano in the church choir. The choir members were a part of her extended family. She developed special friendships in this group that she maintained throughout the years. Her dear friends included but were not limited to Hira Webster, Rosa Smith, Gretel Webster, Carol Harrigan, Clive Smith, the late Dorcilla Smith, the late Nardine Lake and the late Wilma Broaden.

She had various collections of music on cassettes and C.D.s. Her friends in the neighborhood and the Caribbean Beacon provided specific recordings. She also had a radio with an A and B cassette deck, which enabled her to transfer music from one cassette to the other. She listened to gospel music and its relative commentary via her radio stations, such as Radio Paradise, Caribbean Beacon, and New Beginning radio. Over the years, her interest shifted to media outlets via television, including 3ABN and Breath of Life ministries.

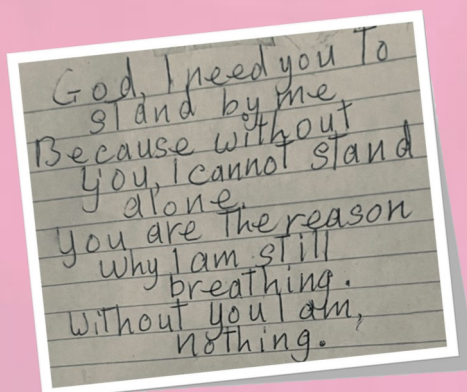
Praise and worship, prayer, and regular church attendance were her lifestyle. She lived a life dedicated to God's work and service. Her special daughter Tamara stated, "The greatest joy to know is that she loved God. She loved to be in His presence, and that's something that everyone should strive for. She was a Proverbs woman."

Winnie was a stalwart member of the Mount Fortune Seventh-day Adventist church and held numerous roles, including but not limited to Cradle roll and Primary division teacher, Treasurer, Head Deaconess, Choir member (soprano), and Director of vacation bible school. She loved the youth and played an active role in their development, including supporting the Pathfinder Club. She participated in the Ingathering Campaign annually. She always encouraged her children on the importance of the return of tithe and the giving of the offerings, of which she often indicated, "It's in your offerings you receive your blessings."

Winnie was truly blessed and highly favoured by God. Though faced with challenges in the past and her latter days, she never let go of God's unchanging hand and His promises with unwavering faith. "Oh, for the faith of Job," she often expressed. During her illness, her heart and mind were on Jesus and her family. During periods of pain, she expressed her love by stating, "I love you or I love you too."

With their right hand raised, her youngest daughter witnessed her stating, "Lord ..... children." The words in between were not clear due to vocal deficit as a tear flowed from her left eye. "Lord have mercy on me" were the last words heard spoken from her lips the night before her passing. She held on to God's word, His promises, and faith to the end.

This virtuous woman, Queen, was indeed a blessed gift God provided us. Her love and the precious memories of her will live on in our hearts; we will be forever thankful, humbled, and grateful. She is missed... Oh, so greatly missed! May her beautiful soul rest in peace and be awakened and rise in the first resurrection.





# ORDER OF SERVICE



|  |  |
|--|--|
| Processional .....                           | Pastor Dr. Howard Simon                              |
| Opening Remarks .....                        | Pastor Dr. Howard Simon                              |
| Opening Song of Praise and Thanksgiving..... | Praise Team  |
| Congregational Hymns .....                   | What A Friend We Have In Jesus<br>How Great Thou Art |
| Scripture Reading .....                      | John 14:1-3.....Rev. Dr. Errol L. Connor             |
| Prayer .....                                 | Elder Keith Smith                                    |
| Special Music .....                          | Bro. Vernon Rogers                                   |
| Scripture Reading .....                      | 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18..... Elder Lester Fleming    |
| Eulogy.....                                  | Chris Smith Brooks                                   |
| Special Music .....                          | Elder James Harrigan                                 |
| Sermonette .....                             | Pastor Dr. Howard Simon                              |
| Benediction .....                            | Elder Lester Fleming                                 |
| Closing Song .....                           | It Is Well With My Soul                              |

## GRAVESIDE HYMNS

Until Then

Watch Ye Saints

How Cheering Is The Christian Hope

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder



# HYMNS AT THE CHURCH



## 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;

## 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!

## 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!"

### 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.



# TRIBUTES



Mommy, such a beautiful soul! Her unexpected departure has left such a void in our hearts, but we find comfort in the life, love and memories she shared with all of us. Mommy was the epitome of loving, humbleness, generosity, contentment, kindness, compassion, beautiful outside and inside. Mommy's soft smile had the power to brighten even the darkest days. Her laughter was contagious, and her joyful spirit created a warmth that enveloped our families. She cherished every moment with us, always finding ways to celebrate even the simplest joys in life. Mommy had a way of making everyone feel special, and her genuine interest and concern made her a cherished confidante, listener and adviser, as needed. Her unwavering support encouraged us to pursue our dreams. Her love was a boundless and gentle catalyst that connected us all. Mommy was our biggest cheerleader, celebrating our successes and comforting us in our struggles, with such a remarkable ability to make us feel valued and loved. Her unwavering support and belief in our abilities and discernment, gave us the confidence to remain true to ourselves and stand up for what we believe in. Mommy taught us the importance of caring for one another, reminding us that even the smallest acts of kindness can have a profound impact and make a world of difference. Whether it was a family member, a friend in need or a stranger, everyone was on the receiving end of her empathy and grace. Far beyond our immediate family, through her actions and words, she touched the lives of many. She was a role model not just for us, but for all those who had the privilege of knowing and meeting her. EVERYONE who called and texted...“your mother was a gem of a woman, so kind and humble”...Indeed! A true and honest reflection of the life she lived. As a mother and grandmother, she's truly irreplaceable...the countless lessons, the unwavering love, the beautiful memories, the love poured into every hug and admonition where needed, every shared or takeaway meal, every word of encouragement, the blessings are countless! NEVER a bad word, insult, incidence of vexation exchanged...only love and peace existed between us. Mommy taught us resilience and strength, encouraging us to face life's challenges with faith, patience, grace and dignity. In her absence, we will aspire to live her legacy of love and humbleness. Living our lives in a way that reflects her values: compassionate, humble, and generous, just like she was. Though we know she was a beautiful loan, our hearts ache with her absence. From God, the Creator of the heavens and the earth and all that exist, we came and to Him is our return.

## **Loving mommy forever-Vincent, Virlin, & Chris “La”**

The Hills family extends their heartfelt condolences to the Smith's family on the passing of sis Winifred. We mourn the loss of a remarkable woman whose kindness, warmth, and unwavering spirit touched the lives of many. Winifred's memory will forever be cherished for her infectious laughter. Though she was quiet I picked up she enjoyed a good laugh. May the love and support of family and friends provide comfort during this difficult time. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all.

## **Bro Leroy Hill and Family**

Our dear Aunty Winnie was our great aunt. We remember spending much more time with her when we were younger, Oh my, the stories we could tell, and those memories are still dear and true to our hearts. As we recall the fond memories, we smile because she was very warm, loving, and welcoming and always greeted us with a smile. She was a great cook and nurtured and fed us whenever we visited her home, and she made sure we never left her home empty-handed as well. Her bake goods were always a delightful treat, especially during the Christmas holiday season. Her generosity and kindness are what we will take with us throughout our lives, but her smile and laughter are what we will be looking forward to seeing on the day when we reunite with her again.

Love you, Auntie. RIP or take your rest until we meet again.

## **Tamara, Earlyn and Khahani Gumbs**



# TRIBUTES CONT'D



Only an aunt can give hugs like a mother keep secrets like a sister and share love like a friend." You taught me about the bible as a child. And always said to put God first in everything you do. Auntie Winnie, thank you for always being there for me with a big smile and a warmest heart.

## **RIEP. Love, Keisha**

I never imagined this day would come. We waited for you, prepared for your arrival, but God was ready to welcome you home. As we reflect on your life, we remember the words: "Verily, from God we come and to Him is our return." Though we are taught not to question destiny, I find solace in knowing you were a part of His plan. Thank you, Granny, for your gentle embraces and warm smiles, for the hearty, genuine laughter that filled our hearts. You prepared us to face the world with grace and tenderness, and for that, I am forever grateful. Thank you for the bedtime stories and for guiding us to entrust all our worries to God. Thank you for the warm tea and soothing baths, for teaching us that, despite hardships, we are wrapped in the love of a caring God. Thank you for your consistency and fortitude, for nurturing a home that felt like a sanctuary. Your morning messages and encouraging words were a lifeline during my darkest moments how profoundly they comforted me. Thank you for birthday songs and gentle discipline. We embrace God's decree with thankfulness, cherishing every moment we had with you. Thank you for loving us, for reminding us daily just how much you cared, even in your discomfort. Oh, how I can still hear your voice, "Love you, too!" My heart aches, but I give thanks, Granny, and most importantly, as you taught us,

I thank You, Lord. Thank you for the years, for the care, for the warm love that flowed from your gentle spirit, your feminine grace and kind soul.

## **With love from Grandchildren and Great Grandchildren**

This is hard... as I sit here trying to find the words, I realize no words can truly capture the essence of who you were or the impact you had on all of us. You were more than just an aunt; you were a source of light, of love, of quiet strength. In every gesture, every word, there was a softness that wrapped around those you cared for, offering comfort even in the hardest of times. You were a nurturer by nature, always looking out for everyone, always concerned with the well-being of others, and never asking for anything in return. Your house was a sanctuary for me. I remember the warmth in your smile and the kindness in your eyes, how you made each of us feel so special. You had this rare ability to listen with your heart, and in doing so, you made everyone around you feel heard, seen and understood. In your presence, there was never any judgment, only acceptance and love. What I will miss most is how you had this magical ability to make me feel like everything was going to be okay, no matter how tough life got. You taught me so many lessons, not just through your words but through the way you lived your life. Your grace in the face of challenges, your unwavering faith, and your quiet resilience are lessons I carry with me every day. You had a way of turning the ordinary into something beautiful. As we mourn your passing, we also celebrate the incredible legacy you've left behind. You touched so many lives, and that love continues to live on in each of us. We will carry your spirit forward, in how we love one another, in how we care for those around us, and in how we live with the grace and kindness you so effortlessly showed. You weren't just my aunt Winnie, you were like a second mother to me. I looked up to you, and as I grew older, I realized just how much of my heart you helped shape. And though you may no longer be with us physically, I know you are still here in spirit watching over us, guiding us, and surrounding us with the same love and protection you always did.

Rest in peace, dear Aunty. Your memory will never fade. You live on in our hearts forever.

## **With All My Love, M. Chris Gumbs**



# TRIBUTES CONT'D



Our hearts are heavy as we celebrate the life of a lady who brought so much warmth, joy and kindness into our lives. To me, Rosa, she was more than just a friend; she was a sister, a constant source of comfort and laughter. Over the years we've shared countless memories, from quiet talks to endless laughter that could brighten up even the darkest days. Her friendship was truly a gift. She was like family, always kind, supportive and encouraging. Her presence was calming and her spirit was generous. I will never forget her bright smiles and humble words that always made me feel special every time I see her, whether at her home or at church. She also displayed the same generosity and humbleness to my children while giving them endless words of encouragement. Though she is no longer with us, we find comfort in knowing that she was loved by many and that she will always be remembered for the love and dedication she had towards our heavenly father.

She will be greatly missed.

**Rosa Smith and Family**

Not often do you find special people who you connect with in a caring and genuine manner. Sis. Winifred or Cleopatra as I referred to her - our special secret - was a warm, kind, amusing and special friend. For years we met every Sabbath on the church balcony exchanging words that evoked laughter and kept us until we either met somewhere else or back at church the following Sabbath. I will miss her laughter and kindness but look forward to meeting again in the earth made new.

**Lori-Rae Franklin**

Losing a loved one, especially someone as cherished as a mother, is an unimaginable heartache. Today, we gather our thoughts and memories to honor a remarkable woman who touched the lives of many. Her legacy is seen in the love she instilled in her family, the lessons she passed down, and the countless moments of joy and compassion she brought into this world. May her soul rest in peace, and may we carry her light forward in our hearts, keeping her memory alive in all that we do. Her love, her grace, and her spirit will remain with you, forever.

**Love from Jocelyn, Sheridan and Family**

Sadness struck our family when my Aunt Winifred Smith passed away after her brief illness. Through it all, she remained calm even when situations seemed unbearable. Aunty was like a mother to me. She always cared and inquired about my well-being via regular phone calls and WhatsApp messages. Her unique qualities made me feel appreciated. I found her to be kind, humble, polite, soft-spoken, encouraging to live a Godly life, and always had a pleasant disposition which I will forever remember. Though she is gone, her legacy of love and kindness lives on in the hearts of all who knew her. I am so happy Aunty knew I loved her. I'm thankful for her love and warmth. I will always cherish and honor the times spent with her. May my beloved Aunty Winnie rest in peace. She'll be forever in my heart.

**Carol P. Webster**





# TRIBUTES CONT'D



A motherly love, words cannot describe this difficult moment. It hurts so much she's gone, but I am so grateful for the time we shared together. The laughter, sweet conversations and her unconditional love. She brought so much joy and happiness, that I will forever treasure those happy memories that will never fade away. She will always hold a special place in my heart.

May she rest in eternal peace.

**Love Tamara**

## **\*Granny Winnie, A Goodly Loan\***

For many of us, this is our first real loss; the loss of someone near and dear to you...

But rest assured that it is going to be okay.

The first thing to remember is Inna lillahi wa inna ilayhi raajioon, to Allah (God) we belong and to Him we will return. When we truly internalize this we quickly realize that Granny Winnie was never ours to begin with. She belongs only to Allah (God) and He can do whatever He wills, as He wills. It's a reminder of the fragility of death, an imminent reality for all of us, so that we prepare for our own returning to Our Creator.

Allah (God) simply loaned her to us, and my, what a goodly loan she was.

She was the vessel used to bring us all into existence in this world, our mother and grandmother.

She taught us so much. She taught us compassion and kindness, homemaking and servitude, gentleness and femininity, the importance of taking care of our bodies. For you, it may be the same... maybe more?

We remember so vividly how she was always thinking two steps ahead on how she can serve and help those around her. Rushing out the house to get to school or work, there she was by the kitchen door to see me off with a fresh, warm Johnny cake and bush tea sweetened to perfection.

She also had a quality which many of us honestly strive to inculcate into our own lives which is consistency. Without fail, she had a beautiful habit of starting her mornings off quiet and in worship before starting her day, looking after others, her home and herself, and ending the day in the same manner, checking on the household before retiring to a prayer and rest for the next day. Oh what we wouldn't give to hear her beautiful laughter, when she can't catch herself, bracing against the wall, clapping with joy, so hysterical she could hardly get the words out, making everyone around her laugh just as much. And what a blessing it was to be in her company and be able to be of service to her in her last days in this world, whether it's being able to hold her hand and stroke her face and hair, driving back and forth to the hospital only for her to sleep the entire visiting hour or sending our love through a video call and lovingly gazing over her from a distance. Losing her was a test for anyone that loved her. May Allah reward us all for our service to her and for bearing this loss with patience and complete reliance on Him to heal our broken hearts. We know that in her final moments she loved us and that she knew we loved her too. And oh what it was to love her.

Like everyone around us that we love, it will come to an end. The time we have with them is constantly diminishing. Allah (God) has blessed us with an infinite capacity to love, so the thought of losing someone else shouldn't consume us to the point where we don't want to love anything as strongly again out of fear of our heart breaking once more.

Alhamdulillah, All praise is for God, we got the opportunity to love her and be loved by her. And now her time has come to return to Allah (God). And Allah (God) alone knows how much it hurts.

But just focus on the joy she brought YOU while she was alive.

**With love, Tiara**



# TRIBUTES CONT'D



~ GIFTS ~

## What Was Given

The gentle mornings  
of your warm tea and Johnny cakes,  
of your loving touches to stir the world,  
of your listening ears and patience  
as you prepared us for what occurred beyond your doors.  
What was given to us was your support.

Your quiet prayers, your calm demeanor,  
your strength in the face of every adversity,  
your simple lifestyle and firm values,  
your caring and thoughtful answers,  
your beautiful, modest and feminine appearance,  
Your honesty, your charity, your diligence, and your soft laughs,  
as well as the occasional astonished and quiet "Aya hear wuk!"  
What was given to us was your grace.

Your comforting when we are down,  
your continuous checking up on us when we were sick,  
your reaching for our hands and your words of wisdom,  
your stories shared and your warm embrace,  
your balanced nature and gentle scoldings,  
your exasperated expressions at our antics,  
and your beautiful, beautiful smile.  
What was given to us was your love.

And though you have left us  
and returned to your Maker,  
we will always treasure and love you,  
and what you have given to us.  
And we are grateful to God for you,  
since it is you whom He has given to us,  
and you have been a blessing.

**With Love, Khadijah**



# PHOTO MEMORIES



Pictures Tell Infinite Stories



# PHOTO MEMORIES



Never Get Tired Of Sharing Love



# HYMNS AT THE GRAVESIDE



## 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,  
Remember there, will only bring a smile.



## Watch Ye Saints

### Verse 1

Watch, ye saints, with eyelids waking;  
Lo! The powers of heaven are shaking;  
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning,  
Ready for your Lord's returning.

### Refrain

Lo! He comes, lo! Jesus comes;  
Lo! He come, He comes all glorious!  
Jesus comes to reign victorious,  
Lo! He comes, yes, Jesus comes.

### Verse 2

Lo! the promise of your Savior,  
Pardoned sin and purchased favor,  
Blood-washed robes and crowns of glory;  
Haste to tell redemption's story.

### Verse 3

Kingdoms at their base are crumbling,  
Hark! His chariot wheels are rumbling;  
Tell, O tell of grace abounding,  
While the seventh trump is sounding.

### Verse 4

Nations wane, though proud and stately;  
Christ His kingdom hastened greatly;  
Earth her latest pangs is summing;  
Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming.

### Verse 5

Sinners, come, while Christ is pleading;  
Now for you He's interceding;  
Haste, ere grace and time diminished  
Shall proclaim the mystery finished.



# HYMNS AT THE GRAVESIDE



## How Cheering Is The Christian Hope

### Verse 1

How cheering is the Christian's hope,  
While toiling here below!  
It bouys us up while this passing through  
This wilderness of woe,  
It bouys us up while this passing through  
This wilderness of woe,

### Verse 2

It points us to a land of rest,  
Where saints with Christ will reign;  
Where we shall meet the loved of earth,  
And never part again.  
Where we shall meet the loved of earth,  
And never part again.

### Verse 3

Fly, lingering moments, fly, O, fly,  
Dear Savior, quickly come!  
We long to see Thee as Thou art,  
And reach that blissful home.  
We long to see Thee as Thou art,  
And reach that blissful home.



## 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 & HONOR HER LIFE

- Husband**.....Edmead Trigenza Smith “Pookie”
- Children**.....Vincent Gumbs, Virlin Muhammad and Chris Smith Brooks.
- Special Children**.....Shirlene Webster, Dexter Smith, Karen Webster, Derrick Smith, Denese Smith-Prevost, Deine Smith and Elvis “Donny” Smith.
- Sister**.....Joycelyn Connor
- Brothers**.....Leslie Connor, Ashiela Connor, Rudolph Connor, Rev. Dr. Errol Connor, Stedroy Connor, Hilton Clarke and Linburg Belle.
- Grandchildren**.....Tiara, Khadijah, Farah, Mujahid, Aaishah and Musa Muhammad, Joshvin and Ojaelia Gumbs.
- Great Grandchildren**.....Daania, Ruqayyah, Husniyah, Tayyib, Taahir, Muneeb, Maseeh, Jay-yidah, Hamza, Ismaail, Sumaiyah, Amatullah and Saeed.
- Special Grandchildren**...Josry Gumbs and Rycinth Quashie
- Special Daughters**.....Carol P. Webster, Reshella Harrigan, Tamara Carty and Ishalyn Smith.
- Special Son**.....Vern Smith
- Daughter in Law**.....Jacinth Gumbs
- Sons in Law**.....Isa Muhammad and Sherlon Brooks
- Sisters in Law**.....Rosebud Smith, Brenda Connor, Joycelyn Connor, Jevon Connor and Patricia Belle.
- Brother in Law**.....Wilkin Smith
- Nieces and Nephews**.....Bernice, Erica and Tameesha “Keisha” Gumbs, Cheryl Richardson, Chris “Tambi” Gumbs, Anthony Gumbs, Jamilla, Desiree, Jeville, Yusuf, Tuneero and Lesinik Connor, Shonella and Ajehnie Belle, Antoinette, Andrea, Annik, Ann-Marie and Rhonda Gumbs.
- Special Nieces Include**..Sadie Williams, Judith Pouvait, Cecilia Davis “Silla”, Joan Jermin, Janet, Patricia, Therese and Dolores Peterson, Mavis Bramble, Julie Benn, Patricia Newton, Marecha Smith, Merlyn Harrigan and Kyra Baird.
- Special Nephews Include:**  
Henderson Smith, Leo Smith, Keith Smith, Sturge George and Selwyn Harrigan.
- Close Cousins Include**....Yvette “Retty”, Linda and Dawn Gumbs.
- Aunt**.....Clarion Connor “Ms Joe”
- Aunt In Law**.....Patricia Connor

## **The Children and Families of her late Sister and Brothers:**

Ulrica Yvette Gumbs, Oswald AKA Ossie/Sharpboy” and Lucian Gumbs.

## **The Children and Families of her late Aunts:**

Esme Carty, Glasandra AKA “Tan Tan Glassie”, Roselyn “Ms. Lyn”, Winifred “Ms. White”, Maude and Gladys Gumbs, Jessica Hodge “Ms. Eddie”, Lilian Hodge “Ms. May”, Adriana Sutton “Ms. Ben”, Marie Cocly, Olive Rogers, Eltima Samuel “Ms. Ruby” and Ulrica Reid.

## **The Children and Families of her late Uncles:**

Vance and Hugh Gumbs, Melvin Richardson Uncle Joe/Pa Joe”, Vernon Gumbs “Willy”, John and Henville Connor.

## **The Children and Families of her late Sisters In law:**

Clementina Smith Peterson, Yoland Smith, Juliette George, Marina Harrigan and Alison Harrigan.

## **The Children and Families of her late Brother-in-Law:** Roy Smith

## **The Children and Families of her late Cousins:**

Vida Richardson “Ms Lu”, Maxwell Gumbs “Mack”, Joan Gumbs and Felicia Rey.

### Close family and friends include:

Stanley and Linda Rogers, Iris Hughes and Kent Webster, Terrance "Square" Webster, Karen Straker, David Smith, Sheila Webster, Everette Jean-Baptiste, Rosa Smith, Sylvia Webster and family, Stephen and Hira Webster, Algernon and Maria Webster, Keith and Deborah Smith, Ermytrude Fleming, Lori-Rae Franklin, Aurnshel Richardson, Ethlyn Fleming, Monroe and Carol Webster, Leo and Rosemerry Smith, Shirley Connor-Rodney, Edwin "Ken" and Felicia Smith, Marvo Duncan Webster, Gretel Webster, Boyston and Iona Webster, Evan and Angela Lake, Kenneth Harrigan, Todville and Barbara Harrigan, Ezra Abott, Sheridan and Jocelyn Smith, Leroy and Felicia Hill, Clive and Gwendolyn Smith, Lester and Gwenneth Fleming, Doreth "Dots" Gumbs, Hamlet and Carol Harrigan, Wilken and Linda Harrigan, Henderson and Iris Smith, The Honorable Dr. Ellis Lorenzo Webster, Zelmera Webster, Evan and Avon Webster, Vernon "Rada" and Kareen Rogers, Agnes and Gloria Payne, Percy Thomas, Stella Horsford, Glaston Brooks "Gassie", Henry "Freddie" Brooks, Winifred Brooks, Sonia Connor "Lolee" and family of Sandy Ground. The family of the Late Dorcilla Smith, The family of the Late Amos and Lillian Smith, The family of the Late Ursila Webster, The family of the Late Maude Smith, The family of the Late Claudius and Nardine Lake, Pastor Dr. Henry and Sis. Margaret Peters, Pastor Dr. Howard Simon. Deacons and Deaconesses, Members of the Mount Fortune, Jireh, Shimei and New Life Company Seventh-day Adventist Churches. Many other close relatives and friends too numerous to mention.

She was related to the Gumbs, Connor, Brooks, Hodge, Mussington, and Richardson families of The Valley, South Valley, Stoney Ground, George Hill, South Hill, North Hill, Sandy Ground and Blowing Point. The Smith families of Island Harbour and Simpson Bay, St. Maarten.

## LOVING MEMORIES

Her beautiful, gentle face and patient smile  
With sadness we recall,  
She had a kind word for each  
And died beloved by all.  
The voice is mute and stilled the heart  
That loved us well and true,  
Ah bitter has been the trial to part from one so incredibly  
great!  
A not-forgotten loved one  
Nor will she ever be,  
As long as life and memory last  
In remembrance she will be.  
We miss her now, our hearts are sore,  
As time goes by, we will miss her more.  
Her loving smile, warm and gentle embrace,  
No one other than God can fill this empty space.





**PALL  
BEARERS**

Shem Wills  
Tim Webster  
Chaka Hodge  
Delroy Hughes  
Vaughn Rogers  
Malcolm Webster

**HONORARY  
PALL BEARERS**

Vern Smith  
Dexter Smith  
Sherlon Brooks  
Vincent Gumbs  
M. Chris Gumbs

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

“A friend in need is a friend indeed.” We the family of Winifred A. Smith extend our sincere appreciation and gratitude to everyone for your presence, prayers, and your support. The words of comfort, kindness, and fond memories shared have left a positive impact on our hearts during this difficult time of grief. As we navigate through life’s journey, please continue to pray for us as we also pray for you.

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