

# GEORGE BYRON WAITERS

Also Known As "Old Lady"

Sunrise: May 15th 1954

Sunset: September 30th 2024

# **FUNERAL SERVICE**

Maranatha Methodist Church, Blowing Point, Anguilla B.W.I.

Monday, October 28th 2024
Service Starts @ 2:00 pm

**Officiating Minister:** 

**Rev. Wilmoth Hodge** 

Organist: Roy Romney

**Interment: Sandy Ground Cemetery** 

# ~ ORDER OF SERVICE ~

Organ Prelude		
Opening Sentences		Rev. Wilmoth Hodge
Hymn		How Great Thou Art
Prayer		Rev. Wilmoth Hodge
Formal Remembrance	Foi	rmer Premier Mr. Victor Banks
Tributes	.SongsOral	yn Reid & Darvin Mussington
		Family Members
	Chr	istopher & Sandra Richardson
Scripture Readings:		
Old Testament	Job 14:1-10 (NRS)	Delvera Cummings
Epistle	Romans 8:31-39 (NRS)	AUF Representative
Gospel	John 11:38-44 (NRS)	Rev. Wilmoth Hodge
Hymn	Wh	at A Friend We Have In Jesus
Sermon		Rev. Wilmoth Hodge
Apostle's Creed		Congregation
Prayer Of Thanksgiving		Rev. Wilmoth Hodge
Hymn		Will Your Anchor Hold
Commendation		Rev. Wilmoth Hodge
The Lord's Prayer		Congregation
Benediction		Rev. Wilmoth Hodge
Recessional Hymn		The Strife is O'er

# ~ GRAVESTDE HYMNS ~

Because He Lives

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

Softly and Tenderly
I've Got A Mansion

Some Glad Morning

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!"

## 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.



# ~ HYMNS AT THE CHURCH ~

#### Will Your Anchor Hold

#### Verse 1

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

#### Refrain

We have an anchor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billow roll; Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

#### Verse 2

Will your anchor hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers roar and the reef is near? While the surges rave, and the wild winds blow, Shall the angry waves then your boat o'erflow

#### Verse 3

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
While your anchor holds within the veil:

#### Verse 4

Will your eyes behold through the morning light
The city of gold and the harbour bright?
Will your anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore?

#### The Strife Is O'er

# Verse 1

The strife is o'er, the battle done; Now is the Victor's triumph won; Now be the song of praise begun: Alleluia!

#### Verse 2

The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst:
Alleluia!

#### Verse 3

The three sad days have quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head:
Alleluia!

#### Verse 4

Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee, From death's dread sting thy servants free, That we may live, and sing to thee: Alleluia!

# ~ APOSTLE'S 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.
the third day he rose from the dead;
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.

## SCRIPTURE READINGS

# OID TESTAMENT - Job 14:1-10 (NRS)

- 1) "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me.
- 2) In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you?
- 3) And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also.
- 4) And you know the way to the place where I am going."
- 5) Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?"
- 6) Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.
- 7) If you know me, you will know my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him."
- 8) Philip said to him, "Lord, show us the Father, and we will be satisfied."
- 9) Jesus said to him, "Have I been with you all this time, Philip, and you still do not know me? Whoever has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, "Show us the Father!?
- 10) Do you not believe that I am in the Father and the Father is in me? The words that I say to you I do not speak on my own; but the Father who dwells in me does his works.

## EPISTLE - Romans 8:31-39 (NRS)

- 31) What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us?
- 32) He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else?
- 33) Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies.
- 34) Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us.
- 35) Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
- 36) As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered."
- 37) No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us.
- 38) For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers,
- 39) nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

## GOSPEL - John 11:38-44 (NRS)

- 38) Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it.
- 39) Jesus said, "Take away the stone." Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, "Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead four days."
- 40) Jesus said to her, "Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?"
- 41) So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upward and said, "Father, I thank you for having heard me.
- 42) I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me."
- 43) When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, "Lazarus, come out!"
- 44) The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, "Unbind him, and let him go."

# ~TRIBUTES ~

The sudden passing of George has left us grappling for words, as the weight of his absence settles heavily in our hearts. In the shock of his passing, it is easy to feel the weight of what we have lost, but today we choose to reflect on what George was to us.

George was not just a close cousin, but family in the truest sense. One who loved and treated us like a big brother. He had the rare ability to make us feel seen and valued. There was no doubt in his love for family; it was clear. He always took the time to visit our home and took a keen interest in our late mother's counsel even though he did not always adhere to it. Our funniest and fondest memories were the debates of cricket, boat racing, and politics. Once George opened his mouth you dare not challenge, but rather resort to silence.

His presence was a constant reminder of what it meant to love and care deeply for us.

We mourn the suddenness of his departure, but we hold tightly to the love and laughter he shared with us, His memory will be our comfort and his love our strength.

Your loving Cousins Jonathon, (Andrew, Nicole, Bowie) Caroline, Veronica,
Andrew Ornette, Armoni and Denari

Every one knew that George aka "Old Lady" was one of the strongest AUF supporters. In particular he was a fierce defender of former Party Leader and Former Premier Banks. Old Lady did not hide his support for Mr. Banks and the AUF. Many may not have known he was a strategist. Old lady would call at anytime of the day or night just to give a heads up on certain issues and this will always be followed by how, he thinks we should deal with the issue at hand. May I hasten to say, sometimes his advice came with some choice words and a strong warning - "Mr. Chairman, this is serious business and we must do this if we are going to win this election".

Old Lady will be greatly missed by his AUF family. May his soul rest in peace.

# ~TRIBUTES CONT'D ~

#### Tribute to a Friend, a Buddy.

"A genuine friend is one who defends you in your absence." George (Old Lady) was that guy. He was straightforward, showed no fear, and encouraged others to follow his example. A few days before his passing, he met me at Hall's Bakery and asked me a question about politics and government, a topic he often discussed. During our conversation, a politician with whom he disagreed made an appearance; George approached him and voiced his disapproval of his political philosophy. My admiration for him ran very deep, as he could have discussed global politics and economics. He admired outstanding speakers and would often speak of Prime Minister Mayer Motley of Barbados as a Caribbean political giant. He followed politics all over the Caribbean and the world. Most importantly, he was a jolly man; he was gregarious, altruistic, and generous. He was not only a giver of knowledge but of his substance to anyone who was in need; he was a helper of mankind. He really held to the scripture in Proverbs 19:17, "Whoever is kind to the poor lends to the Lord, and he will reward them for what they have done." His passing was and remains a shock to me, but he left a rich legacy that will remain for generations to come.

#### **Chris Richardson & family**

Today we gather to celebrate our grandpa, a loved one gone to soon. A father, a brother, a grandparent and a friend. To us, he was our stubborn but loving grandfather who never said no and his selfishness knew no bounds. My fondest memories of him are from our boat racing days - from Sandy Ground to the tip of West End, to Island Harbour and back to Sandy Ground. Family dinners were not the same if he wasn't there because who would then make a scene because the chef didn't give him any sides of rice or mash potato with steak, or that our food was cold. Zarria thinks she's the favourite just because she's the first grandchild but we won't correct her. I will miss our conversations that the three of us use to have.

Many of you remember his love for politics and everyone knows, don't say anything about Victor because you would be cussed out..... oohhh the hail fire that would be brought down if you were on the opposing political side. Oh my.....

As we bid our farewells, though he may not be with us any longer in body, may his spirit and lineage live on within our hearts, memories and lives. We love you grandpa!

De-Anna … favourite 👀, Khiondra, Khionna, Kenesha, Kharianna, Khayleen & Ria.

Sometimes in life, we experience losses that can never truly be replaced. Losing you has been incredibly hard, and I wasn't ready to say goodbye. I drove through Backstreet every night in disbelief, hoping to catch a glimpse of you because I wasn't ready to let you go. I would give anything for just one more day to go boat racing with you and watch the race through your binoculars.

I can't thank you enough for everything you have done for my sisters and me. We are forever grateful for your support and belief in us.

Deep in our hearts, we keep your memory alive to love and cherish, never to forget. While there are no more tomorrows for us to share, our yesterdays will always be there.



# ~TRIBUTES CONT'D ~

George (Old Lady) was special to us, the original staff of Malliouhana Hotel. He brought the first drop of water and grain of sand to Malliouhana Hotel during its construction, and was a very close friend and confidant of the then owner, the late Mr. Leon Roydon and his family. He was a trusted ally to the organization, whose presence on the property could not be missed. We often referred to him as Mr. Roydon's assistant or his son, as he was a fixture at that property and ran the outsourced water plant. His outspoken nature made it difficult to dissuade him from his opinions. His patriotism led him to believe that Anguilla, regardless of foreign direct investment, was responsible for its own development. He was a dedicated worker, and idling was never his companion. He could have left you in stitches with jokes, and all he would do is give a side cheek smile. His social skills were unmatched, and we were grateful that he was part of our Malliouhana family of yesteryear. May you rest in peace and rise in glory Old Lady.

Anne Gumbs, Pat Connor, Chris Richardson, Jasmine Quinland, Bernel Richardson, George Bozoghlian and the rest of the Original Malliouhana family.

Georgie Boy, you are no more in person however you're engraved in our minds.

To my tiny circle you were more of a brother than a brother-in-law.

In life we are surely guaranteed to die but not to live.

Most importantly, when that call comes we all will answer and speak on our own behalf, and from this distance my dear brother, my wish for you was that you spoke up for yourself on that glorious calling. R.I.P Georgie Boy and Rise in Eternal Glory.

Esmie, Jean, Kimmy, Reijay.

George you were such a good man, quiet, peaceful, loving, kind and gentle. You always wanted me to cook that white rice and fish water that was your favorite dish. All the years I have known you you're such a loving man. You will always in my heart. Rest in peace George.

#### **Your Friend Mary**

George Walters AKA "Old Lady" was an integral part of Malliouhana from October 3, 1981. At that time, he made US\$2.42 per hour. He used to truck all the water and every bit of the sand to build what we now know as Malliouhana Resort. He was one of the loyal employees of the late Leon Roydon. In addition to trucking the water and sand, he trucked the employees to work, during the construction phase; ensuring they showed up on time and left only when the work for the day was completed. In the latter years, Old Lady ran the water plant at Malliouhana and was our Sanitation Engineer. He was just as loyal forty plus years later, as when he started in 1981. He worked faithfully and honestly up until his passing. His passing left us all shocked and saddened. What a loss we feel by his passing. We offer our absolute deepest condolences to the family, relatives and friends. We understand your grief, in part, as we too are grieving the loss of an exemplary partner in service.

# ~TRIBUTES CONT'D ~

#### Hey Grandpa,

This is your favorite grandchild. Just kidding, I know you loved us all the same. I'll just say that so there is no conflict. I can't find the words to put together to say my final goodbyes, it seems like a dream. Tomorrow isn't promise is a saying that is true. I thought we had many more years on this earth together. You've left an indelible mark on my heart.

Growing up, I always admired your hustle as a business man. I would always be ready to put on my shoes to go for ride alongs as you worked and go to the different hotels. I can remember the many times you'd go to get a beef sandwich from Halls and you'll come by and toast it and give me my half as we sat and ate it together. You have always supported me when it came to words of encouragement or if I needed any assistance. I will always carry your memory close to my heart. I'm forever grateful for the time we shared together.

As we lay you to rest, please watch over us, and know that you are loved and cherished.

Farewell and rest in peace Grandpa.

#### **Your first grandchild Zarria Gumbs**

Uncle George, your sudden passing was quite a surprise. I remembered meeting you at the gas station and telling you that uncle Lucien died and you hung your head in disbelief, I saw the hurt and shock in your eyes.

Before Maya travelled, she asked mommy to check in with you everyday, which we did, but you were so private that no one would know what you were going through. You always said, "Della, I good, I taking care of myself. We are saddened by your passing and you will be remembered forever as a man filled with ambition.

### RIP Love Della, Delvera and Family

My one and only brother George. Dada took care of both of us when our parents left to go to the UK. You have always protected me as a child growing up in Anguilla. You, however, did not want to live in the UK and continued to live with Dada (The Old Lady) as you fondly called her. Hence then, you were known as "old lady". We had many happy years together, but as time went by, we drifted apart. I was sad about that, but the love was always there. My cousin told me often that you always asked about me. You were taken away far too soon, but God knows best. Sleep in eternal peace, my brother. I will miss you, but you will always have a place in my heart!

I love you my brother... Love Cecilia



# ~ PHOTO MEMORIES ~

















# ~ PHOTO MEMORIES ~















# ~ HYMNS AT THE GRAVESIDE ~

#### **Because He Lives**

#### Verse 1

God sent His Son they called Him Jesus
He came to love heal and forgive
He bled 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 our newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy he gives
But greater still the calm assurance
This child can face uncertain days
Because Christ lives

#### Verse 3

And then one day I'll cross that river
I'll fight life's final war with pain
And then as death gives way to vict'ry
I'll see the lights of glory
And I'll know He reigns

## My Faith Looks Up To Thee

Verse 1
My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
Sav-ior di-vine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be whol-ly Thine!

Verse 2
May Thy rich grace im-part
Strength to my faint-ing heart,
My zeal in-spire!
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure warm, and change-less be,
A liv-ing fire!

#### **Softly and Tenderly**

#### Verse 1

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

#### Refrain

Come home, come home, You who are weary, come home; Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

#### Verse 2

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

#### Verse 3

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

#### Verse 4

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?

#### Verse 3

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid dark-ness turn to day,
Wipe sor-row's tears away,
Nor let me ev-er stray
From Thee aside.

#### Verse 4

When ends life's tran-si-ent dream,
When death's cold sull-en stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Sav-ior, then in love,
Fear and dis-trust re-move;
O bear me safe above,
A ran-somed soul!

# ~ HYMNS AT THE GRAVESIDE ~

#### I've Got A Mansion

#### Verse 1

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below
A little silver and a little gold
But in that city where the ransomed will shine
I want a gold one that's silver line

#### Refrain

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop
In that bright land where we'll never grow old
And some day yonder we will never more wander
But walk on streets that are purest gold

#### Verse 2

Though often tempted, tormented, and tested
And like the prophet my pillow's a stone
And though I find here no permanent dwelling
I know He'll give me a mansion my own

#### Verse 3

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely
I'm not discouraged I'm heaven bound
I'm but a pilgrim in search of the city
I want a mansion, a harp and a crown

# Some Glad Morning

#### Verse 1

Some glad morning when this life is o'er l'll fly away To a home on God's celestial shore l'll fly away

Refrain
I'll fly away O glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

Verse 2
When the shadows of this life have grown
I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
I'll fly away

### 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.

Verse 3
Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end
I'll fly away

# ~ HIS LEGACY CONTINUES THROUGH ~

#### His descendants:

Alex Hodge, Kharim Walters, Crescha Walters and Maya Brooks-Walters

## His son Alex begat:

Ian, Jessica and Rosa Hodge and Naomy Diaz

### His son Kharim begat:

De-Anna, Khiondra, Khionna, Kenesha, Kharianna, Khayleen and Ria Walters

## **His daughter Crescha begat:**

Zarria Gumbs

## His grand-daughter De-Anna begat:

**Amina Martinez** 

#### ~ HE IS SURVIVED BY ~

#### His wife:

Maria Walters also known as Nurse Maria

#### His sisters in the UK:

Cecelia Walters, Evon Williams and Merle Penney

## Daughter-in-law:

Nairobi Hodge

#### **Close Cousins:**

Hugo Gumbs & Family of St. Martin, Della Thomas & Family, Zylpha Romney also known as Sister & Family, Jonathan, Carolyn, Niko, John & Andrew Gumbs

#### **Close Friends:**

Victor Banks
Miguel Leverette
Hubert Gumbs
Mary Clarke
Allister Richardson
Julias Carty also known as Quart

He was related to the Gumbs', Connors' and Davis' of Blowing Point and will be remembered by many nieces, nephews and cousins, too numerous to mention.

He was known for his passionate love for cricket, boat racing and politics and for being a strong supporter of the AUF party.

## PALL BEARERS

Ian Walters
Roy Brooks
Andrew Gumbs
Lenard Bennett
Davon Carty (AUF)
Patrick Mardenborough (AUF)

## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

The family of the late George Byron Walters extends sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who assisted with funeral arrangements and Two Sons Funeral Home.

Also, to those who have called, visited, prayed and shared words of comfort in this time of bereavement.



# ~ EPHESIANS 3:14-21 ~

- <sup>14</sup> For this reason I kneel before the Father,
- <sup>15</sup> from whom every family in heaven and on earth derives its name.
  - <sup>16</sup> I pray that out of his glorious riches he may strengthen you with power through his Spirit in your inner being,
- <sup>17</sup> so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you, being rooted and established in love,
- may have power, together with all the Lord's holy people, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ,
- <sup>19</sup> and to know this love that surpasses knowledge that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God.
- Now to him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to his power that is at work within us,
  - <sup>21</sup> to him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen.



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