

A JOYFUL CELEBRATION FOR THE LIFE OF

# Edris Ophelia Phillips

Sunrise: November 26th 1933 || Sunset: February 8th 2026



## FUNERAL SERVICE



First Baptist Church  
Welches, Anguilla B.W.I.

**Saturday, March 21st 2026**

Starting @ 10:00 am

### Officiating Ministers:

Pastor David Rollock Jr.

Pastor Cecil Richardson

**Interment: Sandy Hill Cemetery**



*Forever In Our Hearts*

### Revelation 21:4

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.



# Formal Remembrance



Today we celebrate the life of a woman whose hands built, whose heart gave and whose faith never wavered. Edris Ophelia Phillips, our beloved *Edjar*, was born on November 26th, 1933, in Stoney Ground, Anguilla.

From childhood, she was ambitious, loving and dependable. She became the backbone of her family, caring for her siblings like a second mother, cooking, preparing them for school and protecting them with fierce love. Her sisters remember her as a mentor, a shield and a model of strength, discipline and integrity.

Though she was a gifted student, Edris sacrificed her own education to help raise her siblings. She became their teacher at home, teaching math, English, spelling and values that shaped their lives. Her beautiful handwriting and sharp mind stayed with her even in her later years.

Edris was strong in every sense. She worked the land with her father, lifting stones, cutting bush and carrying heavy loads with ease. Her father trusted her above all because she was reliable, hardworking and capable, *Super Edris*, as many would say.

She married the love of her life, George Phillips, and together they raised ten children. She farmed beside him, planting and harvesting everything she could to provide for her family. Her skill in growing and selling guinea corn earned her the name **“The Guinea Corn Lady.”**

Gifted with her hands, she became a talented seamstress, sewing clothes, sheets, and curtains, often transforming simple materials into beauty. She was also a master baker and cook, known for her pancakes, sweet potato pudding, coconut tarts, Johnny cakes, soups, dumplings and countless dishes that fed not just stomachs but hearts. Her kitchen was always open, always giving.

Edris loved her culture and took part in festivals across the island. She picked salt as a young girl and later became known as **“The Johnny Cake Lady”** at Welches Festival. She loved children and cared for many, her own, her grandchildren, nieces, nephews, neighbors and friends’ children. She was firm, disciplined and believed in manners and respect.

Yet she was joyful too. She loved to laugh, dance, play dominoes and reminisce. Strength and joy lived side by side within her.



## Formal Remembrance Cont'd



In the mid 1980s, she and her husband returned to Anguilla and dedicated their lives to God. She became a faithful member of Island Harbour Baptist Church and a powerful lead singer. Even months before her passing, her voice remained strong. Her favorite hymns included *When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder*, *The Old Rugged Cross* and *How Great Thou Art*.

She loved talking about God and often said, "I am here in God's hands," and "Trust in the Lord and never give up." Scripture lived in her heart.

In her later years, she was lovingly cared for by her daughters Celine and Sherriane, with Blondy assisting.

Today we have lost a baker, a cook, a singer, a dancer, a seamstress, a cultivator, a teacher, a homemaker, a caretaker, a planner, a mother, and above all, a faithful Christian.

**Edris Ophelia Phillips was strength. She was sacrifice. She was discipline. She was joy. She was generosity.**

Her life was not simply lived, it was poured out.

Four days before her passing, lying in her hospital bed, she hummed the hymn: "*Be not dismayed, whate'er betide, God will take care of you.*" And indeed, God took care of her.





# Order Of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Praise Team ..... Outreach Baptist Church

Scripture Reading .....Psalms 91: 1-16..... Toniqua Lawrence

Tribute ..... Amorelle Hodge

Congregational Hymn.....What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Eulogy..... Blondelle Davis

Tribute In Song..... First Baptist Church

Scripture Reading .....1 Thessalonians 4: 13-16.....Alia Phillips

Congregational Hymn..... It Is Well With My Soul

Family Tribute

Sermon ..... Pastor Cecil Richardson

Recessional.....When We All Get To Heaven

## Graveside Hymns

I'll Fly Away

Blessed Assurance

It Is Well With My Soul

What A Day That Will Be

Bound For The Promise Land

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!  
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit;  
 Oh, 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 your friends despise, forsake you?  
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In his arms he'll take and shield you;  
 You will find a solace there.

## When We All Get To Heaven

### Verse 1

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus;  
 Sing his mercy and his grace.  
 In the mansions bright and blessed  
 He'll prepare for us a place.

### Refrain

When we all get to heaven,  
 What a day of rejoicing that will be!  
 When we all see Jesus,  
 We'll sing and shout the victory!

## 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.

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### Verse 2

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

### Verse 3

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

### Verse 4

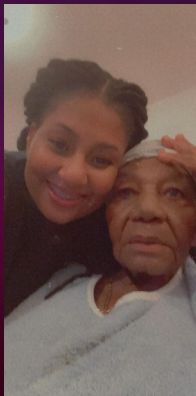
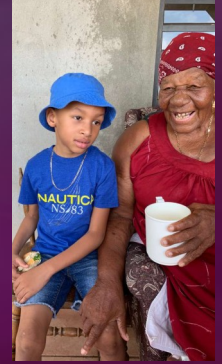
Onward to the prize before us!  
 Soon his beauty we'll behold;  
 Soon the pearly gates will open;  
 We shall tread the streets of gold.

# Photo Memories

## Edris Ophelia Phillips

Sunset: February 8th 2026

Sunrise: November 26th 1933



# Photo Memories

## Edris Ophelia Phillips

Sunset: February 8th 2026

Sunrise: November 26th 1933



Rev. 21:4 And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

# Photo Memories

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# 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.

## 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.

## I'll Fly Away

### Verse 1

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

### 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 (I'll fly away)

### Verse 2

When the shadows of this life have gone  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

### Chorus

I'll fly away, oh glory  
I'll fly away (In the morning)  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)



# Hymns At The Graveside



## When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

### Verse 1

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,  
 and time shall be no more,  
 And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
 When the saved of earth shall gather  
 over on the other shore,  
 And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

### Refrain

When the roll is called up yonder,  
 When the roll is called up yonder,  
 When the roll is called up yonder,  
 When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

### Verse 2

On that bright and cloudless morning,  
 when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
 And the glory of His resurrection share;  
 When His chosen ones shall gather  
 to their home beyond the skies,  
 And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

### Verse 3

Let us labor for the Master  
 from the dawn till setting sun,  
 Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,  
 Then, when all of life is over,  
 and our work on earth is done,  
 And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

## Bound For The Promise Land

### Verse 1

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand,  
 And Cast A Wishful Eye,  
 Toward Canaan's Fair And Happy Land,  
 Where My Possessions Lie.

### Refrain

I Am Bound For The Promised Land,  
 I Am Bound For The Promised Land;  
 O Who Will Come And Go With Me?  
 I Am Bound For The Promised Land.

### Verse 2

Over All Those Wide Extended Plains  
 Shines One Eternal Day;  
 There God The Son Forever Reigns,  
 And Scatters Night Away.

### Verse 3

No Chilling Winds, Nor Poisonous Breath,  
 Can Reach That Healthful Shore;  
 Sickness And Sorrow, Pain And Death,  
 Are Feared And Felt No More.

### Verse 4

When Shall I Reach That Happy Place,  
 And Be Forever Blest!  
 When Shall I See My Father's Face,  
 And In His Bosom Rest?

## What A Day That Will Be

### Verse 1

There is coming a day, When no heart aches shall come,  
 No more clouds in the sky, No more tears to dim the eye,  
 All is peace forever more, On that happy golden shore,  
 What a day, glorious day that will be. and provide a robe  
 and crown.

### Verse 2

There'll be no sorrow there, No more burdens to bear,  
 No more sickness, no pain, No more parting over there;  
 And forever I will be, With the One who died for me,  
 What a day, glorious day that will be.

### Chorus

What a day that will be,  
 When my Jesus I shall see,  
 And I look upon His face,  
 The One who saved me by His grace;  
 When He takes me by the hand,  
 And leads me through the Promised Land,  
 What a day, glorious day that will be.

~ PALL BEARERS ~

Cedric Phillips  
Darius Phillips  
Vernon Phillips  
Shervin Phillips  
Cleophas Hodge

Craig Hodge  
Jahiel Phillips  
Lindelle Davis  
Raheem Phillips  
Raleigh Ramsingh

Jarel Phillips  
Lindeon Davis  
Verejay Phillips  
Rasheed Phillips  
Tourean Williams

~ ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS ~

The family of the late Edris Ophelia Phillips extend sincere thanks and appreciation to family and friends who assisted with funeral arrangements and Two Son'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. Pastors and Members of the First, Hilltop, Central, Outreach, Faith and Sovereign Grace Baptist churches.



**Matthew 5:4**

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

# Survivors



**Sons:** Darius, Cedric, Vernon and Shervin Phillips

**Daughters:** Blondelle Davis, Eudene De Silvia, Cutelyn Phillips and Sherianne Hodge

**Special Daughter:** Donah Hodge

**Sisters:** Joycelyn Greer, Evelyn Bryan and Rosalind Lawrence

**Brothers:** Walwyn and Cleophas Hodge

**Sons in Law:** Lindy Davis, Steve De Silvia, Vere and Campbell Hodge

**Daughter In Law:** Mariette Phillips

## **Grand Children:**

Curlis Williams, Denecia Phillips, Roylene Gumbs, Rocklyn and Rockelle Charleswells, Raleigh Ramsingh, Devin and Lindsay Phillips, Linesha Davis-Bowers, Lindelle and Lindeon Davis, Jehiel, Alia, Farrah, Rashid and Rasheed Phillips, William Phipps Jr., Toniqua and Tourean Williams, Shayla and Iyanna Phillips, Jarell, Maliki and Akalia Phillips, Caressa Phillips-Adams, Maressa and Raheem Phillips, Kahreema Jeffers, Verejay and Verejee Hodge, Corey Andy Craig, Chercma Hodge and Patty Bass.

## **Great Grand Children:**

Raquelle Hazell, Reniqua and Isaiah Proctor, Maliek Phillips-Njui, Joshua Saint Paul, Romello and Romari Bowers, Laquan Davis, Kamden, Amaya and Kallie Davis, Zachary and Izileen Phillips, Liam Phillips, Jahleel Phillips, Chase White and Connor Brown, Jaleigh Ramsingh, Chasity Roker, Salasia Richardson Phillips, Kayleeah Richardson, Caleyah Fleming, J'mair, J'miia, A'rmani and A'riah Phillips, Shanice Brown, Shamar Gilkes, Donovan and Malia Hodge, Demayr Bass, Anika and Anaya Hodge, Chase Hodge and Rayna Powell.

**Nieces: 31 Nephews: 11**

## **Close Relatives & Friends:**

Children of the late Watkin and Wittington Hodge, children of the late Helen Vanterpool, Veronica Walters and Pauline Fleming, Descendants of the late Oventon Adams and Ruby Hodge, Descendants of the late Anna Hodge, James Rogers, John William Hodge, Loretta Bryan & Ishmael Hodge, Children of the late Clorita and Mary Rogers, Mildred Smith, Henrietta Carty and Albert Lake.

Helena Vanterpool & Family, Derrick Brooks, Janice Richardson and Family, Pastor Cecil Richardson and Family, Marcia Rogers, Vera Hodge, Collis Webbe, Anthony Leslie, Irvin Phillip and Family, Beatrice Gumbs and Family, Eugene Seabrookes, Olive Rogers and Family, Alma Duncan and Family, Maude Richardson and Family, Violet Harrigan and Family, Elfreda Richardson and Family, Meredith Connor & Family, Sharine Gumbs, Florence Fleming and Family, Daniel Romney Rudolph Webbe, Trevor Wilkin, Oden Smith, Daphine Rogers, Deslyn Rogers, Roland Daniels & Family, Gloria Payne, Beverly Smith, Ermentrude Fleming, Calvin Smith & Family, Pastors and Members of the First, Hilltop, Central, Outreach, Faith and Sovereign Grace Baptist churches, Doctors and Nurses at PAH, Stoney Ground, Little Dix, Bad Cox, Deep Waters, Welches and Island Harbour Communities.

**We apologize if we have missed any names. It is not intentional.**



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