

Celebrating the Life of

Wendy Bernadine John - DeSouza

19th March, 1968 - 26th November, 2021



Saturday, 11th December, 2021

Frederiksted Baptist Church

89-B Wheel of Fortune - Frederiksted, St. Croix, USVI

Officiating Pastors: Gilbert/Marthious
Viewing: 9:00 a.m Service: 10:00 a.m
Interment: Kingshill Cemetery

All guests are encouraged to wear face masks at the viewing, church service and cemetery.

Left to Mourn



Husband

Reynold DeSouza

Father

Michael Fernandez

Brothers

Roderick John

Collinford Fernandez

Rohan Hull

Gilano Fernandez

Julia Fernandez

Adopted Big Brother

Eustace 'Brain' Caine

Sisters

Jean Abbott

Cady Jefferson

Carissa Pollard

Sharol Fernandez

Ansonia Fernandez

Uncles

Eldon John

Christopher John

Hilton Browne

Cecil Browne

Cudjoe Fernandez

Sonny Fernandez

George Fernandez

Herman Pompey

Aunts

Zena John

Nyoka Clouden

Claudeth Reece

Elizabeth Browne

Voljean Edwards

Sharon Fernandez

Sylneth Fernandez

Monica Elizabeth Browne

Annis Pompey

Others

Camille Merry & Family

Mother Craft Centre for

Early Development (Eaton Centre)

Daughter

Rifkah Deane

Son-in-Law

Omari France

Brothers-in-law

Vincent Abbott

David DeSouza

Cuthbert DeSouza

Basil Ince

Nephews

Eikon Abbott

Stefon Abbott

Devante John

Jakeel John

Jahleel John

De Angelo John

Javante John

Shae Abbott

Sian Abbott

Deshon Lewis

Trent Abbott

Nieces

D' Nea John

Jade John

Saedra Abbott

Sahara Abbott

Nieces- in-law

Sandra Abbott

Melody Abbott

Cousins-in-law

Gerry Parson

Lennox Parson

Quincy Young

Antoinette Young

Sharon Tyler

Jana James

Trevor Saldana

Camelle Douglas

Granddaughter

Chloe Rose France

Adopted Daughters

Hydeen Mofford

Dahliah Deane

Cheniah Deane

Mother-in-law

Sylvina DeSouza

Father-in-law

Nicholas DeSouza



Revelation 21:4
'He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death' or mourning or crying or pain, for the old order of things has passed away.'



Uncles-in-law

Grantley Young

Gladstone Moore

Winston Henry

Glenroy Young

Ian Reece

Straton Clouden

Israel Edwards

Aunts - in-law

Monica Samuel

Pearlina Ballah

Anitha Da Breo

Elah Moore

Valerie Young

Pamela Williams

Jennifer Cruickshank

Cousins

Pastor Nathaniel Williams

Joel Warrican (Professor Cave Hill/Barbados)

Captain Ricardo Browne

Milon Warrican

Kenneth John (Superintendent of Police of SVG)

Dianne Williams (Principal West St. George Secondary, SVG)

Cheryl John- Hacksaw (Teacher Sugar Mill Academy SVG)

Floyd Trumpet

Marlon Wiliams

Stuart Williams

Caswell Dorset

Donna Joyette Green

Danny Leonard

Goldine John

Brian Dorset

Brian McKie

Jemma Crichton

Chamair John

Cherissa John

Kaz Hackshaw

Survelus Hackshaw

Saville Hackshaw

Dante Diamond

Kailee Glasgow

Azia Walker

Kai Williams

Melda Alvis

Good Friends

Pat Baptist

Jeron Peters

Barant family

Sister Pamela Rodgers

Claudette Wilson

Petra Wilson

Vashti Ballantyne

Kathy & Mikey Boyea

Marlene Hopson-Diamond

Selda Warrican De Freitas

Sherie Baynes

Heather Huggins

Others

St. Croix Christian Academy

Osrick Browne

Sasha Browne

Aina Browne

Linus Browne

Keltus Williams

Celia Adams

Keron Browne

Cheryl Adams

Ken John

Hester Fraser Farnum

Fay John

Jomel Warrican

Jayla Warrican

Jayden Warrican

Jovel Warrican

Zeriya Warrican

Maria Williams

Alvena Allen

Theresa Williams

Garnet Harry

Hanif King

Eulan Junie Campbell

Cassandra Shortte

Adriana Nelson

Lenrick Browne

Leila Deane

Peggy Carr

Paula Deane

Kabir Deane

Cameron Cuffly

Eunice Mars



Wendy was born to Joan Browne-John and Michael Fernandez, in the beautiful village of Belle Vue, SVG, located on a spectacular hill overlooking the Caribbean Sea (on the east) and landscaped by the picturesque mountainside (on the west). Wendy was the 2nd of 4 children for Joan. Jean is the eldest with Roddy and Colin following Wendy in the birth order. Wendy, like her siblings and cousins grew up at a time when family was family- immediate and extended, blood and bond, villagers were family too. To put it another way, as is often said, "It takes a village to raise a child." Wendy was a product of that upbringing along with a nurturing environment, including not only Belle Vue (SVG), but Luton (High Wycombe, UK), Toronto (Canada), Curacao, USVI, BVI and others. It was an environment in which love, caring, sharing and being there for each other in "good times" and "bad times" were synergistic and dominant values. They were aided and abetted by strong emphasis on education and spiritual wellness.

The Wendy you knew here in St. Croix (USVI), for 11 years or so, was the Wendy I knew for the past 40 years; same Wendy, same wonderful human being to the very end, here on this earthly domain. In all of this, there are others, amongst us, in person and virtually, who knew her more than I did, such as Her Excellency Dame Susan Dougan GCMG (OBE Governor General, St Vincent and the Grenadines), Professor Joel Warrican (UWI Cave Hill Campus Barbados) and family, Aunty Jean, Gemma and Uncle Cecil.

Wendy, at a very young age, acquired Tertiary Education; she graduated from the SVG Teachers College as a qualified teacher, specializing in Home Economics. I am certain that the taste buds of many of you are salivating now, just recalling Wendy's culinary skills; yes, the many served by FBC's Feeding Program, especially on special holidays, that special homeless man here in Frederiksted, her in-laws, visiting friends and others. In addition, Wendy was endowed artistically. The exhibits in the booklet speak to that fact.

Lest we forget, Wendy was a wonderful mother. Rifkah, her joy, her pride, her special daughter meant the world to her, in ways that words can never explain. They were and always will be inseparable. There will never be closure to that relationship and we know Rifkah will live on, guided by her mom's nurturing, loving and blessed memories, support of loved ones including Brain, Kathy, Vashti, Nicey and many others. On her continued sojourn, Reynold, in real "Cupid-style" with his bow and arrow, came along and pierced Wendy's heart. A match was made in Heaven. A marital bliss followed on August 28th, 2010, here in St. Croix, in this very church, with Pastor Gilbert officiating. Pastor G, I can't start imagining how difficult this is for you; so, I won't say like one said to a grieving family member, "I understand your pain; my dog died yesterday." From henceforth, Wendy John DeSouza became a member of the DeSouza and Friends Family- Nic, Syl, Monica, Grantley, Gerry, Winston, Cuthbert, the Moores, the Shillingfords, Sprat, Sarge, Pat, dear neighbors Maggie and Ruby, Valerie et al. One of the happiest moments in Wendy's life was when she became a grandmother on March 9th, 2020; thanks to her daughter Rifkah and her son-in-law Omari. Jean, our sons Vincent Jr. and Stefon and their families saw it, felt it, heard it in Canada- in her voice, her smiles, the photos, the videos and more. Her gorgeous granddaughter Chloe brought new meaning to Wendy's life. Chloe, one day sooner rather than later, you'll understand how blessed and loved you are.

Wendy was an essential part of the FBC Family where she served and worked in various ministries including The Women's Group, Food Program, the choir and more. Friends, Wendy was extremely proud to be part of you and worship with you. She did so fervently! She did her best; I believe God will do the rest. In regards to her place of employment, St. Croix Christian Academy, rest assured colleagues and students, she held you in high esteem and always endeavored to give her best. Thank you for sharing prayers, praise and more with her.

As we come to the end of this eulogy, let me remind you that Wendy was always a happy person, even in the face of death. When I arrived from Canada on the afternoon of Thanksgiving, about 8 hours before she passed away, she greeted me with a big, infectious smile. In this regard, as I speak to you, I must disclose, the feeling is "bittersweet." Wendy passed away on the night of Thanksgiving, just like her mother Joan Browne- John-Fleming did 15 years ago in Curacao. Wendy took her last breath in the presence of Reynold, Rifkah, Jean and yours truly.

To all, including step-daughter Hydeem, Kabir, Cheniah, Dahlia, cousins, Cheryl, Dianne, Gemma and friends including Garnet Deane, thank you. See tributes from family members who were not able to be here in person: Colin, Sharol, Stefon, Aunty Ny, Aunty Volgene, Rickey, Eikon and Tim Tim.

*With heartfelt sympathy,
Vin Abbott*

Order of Service

Processional

Opening prayer Pastor John Gilbert

Congregational Hymn..... Blessed Assurance

Old Testament Reading (Psalms 91)Dianne Williams (Cousin)

Tributes

(1) St. Croix Christian Academy

(2) FBC Choir

(3) Sister Pamela Rogers

(4) Pastor Calvert Williams (Bethel Gospel Assembly, SVG)

(5) Roderick John (Brother)

Poem.....Rifkah Deane and Omari France

New Testament Reading (1 Corinthians 15:51-58)..... Dave DeSouza (Brother in law)

Congregational SongOh Come Let Us Adore Him

Eulogy Vin Abbott et al.

Chorus..... I Will Enter His Gates

Sermon Pastor John Gilbert/ Pastor Marthious Clavier

Prayer for Family of Deceased.....Pastor John Gilbert

Closing Prayer.....Sister Beverly Gilbert

Recessional Because He Lives

Interment: Kingshill Cemetery

Tributes



Wendy was a quiet woman, with a sense of inner peace in who and what she was and her place in the world. Despite her quiet demeanor she was determined and not easily shaken. Her inner strength was obvious throughout her illness, that shy smile will be missed but we will never forget her.

Cecil Browne (Uncle)

Death always catches us by surprise even when we know it is coming. It is hard for us to say goodbye to our young niece, but we know that death is not to wonder about. We watched our lovely, caring and quiet niece battle the disease. As her family, we hoped that the advance in modern medicine would have cured her ailment. We know that the good Lord had his reasons. So we will say Wendy has done her toil and now it's time for her to rest. So sleep on Wendy and may the Lord's perpetual light shine upon you.

Aunty Nyoka

Everyone remembers Wendy as the quiet one, sitting there smiling, laughing and not saying much - definitely non-confrontational.

But once, I saw a different side to Wendy. We were in Chester and Wendy was visiting. Everyone was laughing and talking and the talk turned to baking. Someone gave a recipe and said to use a 12 inch cake tin. Straightaway, Wendy jumped in and said that for the amount of mix, you would need an 8 inch cake tin.

Argument ensued but Wendy would not budge; she was the expert, that was her job teaching home economics. She was right and they were wrong - end of argument. Everyone was surprised at how forceful Wendy was. Not rude or aggressive but not giving way either. Wendy's life has been cut short and she will be sorely missed by all her family and friends. But we know she is no longer in pain and suffering. Rest in peace Wendy.

Jean Edwards (Aunt)

When I first joined the SVG Police Force, Wendy washed and ironed my clothes. When I was thrown out of my father's house, she cooked for me. She was a great girl. She was one of the best girls that passed through the village. May her soul rest in peace.

Superintendent of Police Kenneth John

Wendy, I will always remember you as a warm and caring person. I admire you for your strength and your courage. You were a woman of great faith. You fought a great battle and now you are in God's hands. I will cherish the memories we shared and always remember you saying, 'What's up?' Also all those precious times with the family every Thursday afternoon, I will never forget. I will always remember that soft soft voice. You will always be in my thoughts. Till we meet again..love you!

Sylvina DeSouza

Wendy and I lived together for many years. Wendy was always a good sister to me. Even when Wendy moved out and lived in her own house, every Sunday, Wendy would make sure I got my Sunday lunch before she went to church. Even when Wendy migrated, she would still look after me. Every Christmas and birthdays, Wendy would always send money for me. To watch Wendy suffer and die like that is very painful to me but God knows she is in a better place.

Colin (Brother)

Mommy was the epitome of strength. It was one of her most admirable qualities she passed down to me. I hope to pass that down to my daughter Chloe whom she loved so much and who loved her. She fought to the very end. I could only hope to become half the woman she was. My mom was a PHENOMENAL woman, and although I cannot imagine my life without her in it, I will live my life in a way that will make her proud. I love you mommy and I am going to miss you immensely.

Love always, Rif

Wendy my little sister, although you were my sister I took on a more motherly role while we were growing up. I never thought I would be here today saying " Saying, sleep on until we meet again". Our mum left us on Thanksgiving Day 2006 and 15 years later, you have done the same. The significance of this is not lost on me. You are reminding us that in all things be thankful. In the height of your struggles you were still raising your hands and praising God thanking Him for His loving mercies towards you. Sleep in peace my little sister!

Jean

I remember Wendy from way back in school at Bishops College George town. Wendy was always smiling, she had this soft side and hardy speak , low and behold , I ended up in the family of which she embraced me with both hands. I could have felt the genuineness and the trust she had in me when I actually became her trustee and her landlord taking care of her business here at home. She was able to return home to say thank you but never knew it was her last. She was a good soul , I must extend my deepest condolences to Reynold and Rifkah and the rest of the family. God knows best, so don't be discouraged, be of good cheer and stay strong. May her soul rest in eternal peace.

Surv

Tributes



As I sit here with tears in my eyes trying to find the right words to say. I still cannot believe that you are no longer here with us but I am thankful for the time that you had here with us. I will always remember you when you and Reynold visit me. I will just look out and call out, 'Wendy, you alright?' These were great memories. I will always treasure them. Love always. Rest in Peace.

Monica Samuel

Wendy, I can still see your bright and beautiful smile and hear your voice. I cannot believe you are gone. I thought that I will see you again and that we will have another Christmas dinner. Thank you for being a part of our family. I pray that you are at peace and in no more pain.

Until we meet again, Love Jana

Wendy and I were referred to as goat and rope. We spent most of our younger years enjoying what life had to offer us. We were explorers, we loved life, we loved each other. She planned and implemented my wedding and she gave her all and her limited resources. The happiest I have seen Wendy was when she met Reynold. Saying goodbye is never an easy thing but I know one day we'll be together. Fly high with the Angels Wendy John DaSouza.

Kathy Boyea

The earliest memories I have of my Tanty Wendy John - Desouza are of her calm personality and dry sense of humour. She was always easy going and kind. I have never seen my Aunt lose her temper or speak harshly of anyone. She loved her daughter Rifkha dearly and we all knew it by how close they were over the years. God blessed them recently with Chloe. We will always be grateful to Reynold for his devotion to her well-being. She was an amazing teacher and a dear friend and colleague. She has taught me through her difficult journey what real strength is and to cherish the small things I've taken for granted.

Stefon Abbott

Wendy, I sit here remembering the first time I met you - such a friendly smile - and when I stood at Reynold's side as his best man as you and him wed - sad that your presence is no longer with us - with your warm soft smile, but I'm happy you're no longer in pain and you are secured in Abraham's bosom. I am not saying good - bye but see you later. I know you are a daughter of Zion. Rest now my sister, and hold a spot for me. Tell Abraham and Moses, "What's up!".

David DeSouza

When I looked back in time. I thought about our Bishop's College days. You had an Entourage all the time. In Tampa I observed you still have an Entourage; of people calling and supporting you. I always knew. It wasn't just the beauty outside, but more so the beauty inside that causes this constant Entourage: Your warm heart and bottomless love. Your modesty, your kindness, Your non-judgemental philosophy, your graceful spirit that is sewn in your fabric, Your permanent chic smile, I admire your strength, your bravery and courage in the last several months. It has made me rich. You live Tall. You are a High Flyer.

Henceforth whenever I fly I would be looking for you outside of my windows.

With love Rickey

The sorrow we feel when we lose a loved one is the price we pay to have had them in our lives. I truly believe those we love never truly leave us. There are things that death cannot touch. Wendy will forever be engraved in my heart. Her voice will always be a fresh memory. Her kindness will always be unmatched. Our sweet Wendy. I love you.

Chamair

*God called your name so softly, that only you could hear
And no-one heard the footsteps of angels drawing near.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.
You meant so much to all of us, you were special and that's no lie
You brightened up the darkest day and the cloudiest sky.
Your smile alone warmed hearts, your laugh was music to hear
I would give anything to have you well and standing near
Not a second passes, when you're not on our minds
Your love we will never forget, the hurt will ease in time.
Many tears I have seen and cried, they have poured out like rain
I know that you are happy now, and no longer in pain.
Aunt Wendy, I love you!
There will be no other like you...
Until we meet again, watch over us like you always did with
your beautiful smile and unique laugh.*

Eikon Abbott

This was my last text message to you:

I love you my dearest friend, I will surely miss you. God alone knows our pain. You have done your part very well taking care of others in times of need.

Denise Daniel

Tributes



Wendy was an instrumental part of all of our lives, as a sister, mother, cousin, aunt and friend. She touched our lives in different ways with her love and her laughter. I will always remember our heated exchanges and her quick wit from our childhood days. I was also happy that my children were able to experience her love and warmth as I saw her as someone who could enrich their lives. Wendy, my sister, the memories we shared will forever be cherished. - **Always Joel**

I remember as a child Aunty Wendy always being at granny's house. I remember her playing with us kids, making us laugh and feeling loved. I will miss you dearly. - **Love Jomel**
Love always Prof. Joel Warrican & children

Have you ever encountered a person whose light shines so bright, you gravitate toward him/her like a moth to a flame? Wendy always had a powerful aura about her which was evident from our very first encounter. When my sister Rifkah and I were young, I spent a few weekends at their home in Belle Vue where Wendy never failed to treat me as though I was one of her own. Even when I visited Wendy's St. Croix home as an adult on several occasions, she continued to welcome me with open arms and most memorably, an open heart. We would go to church on Sundays. Church appeared to be her happy place. Her face would light up throughout the entire service. She would often sing gospel songs and when her granddaughter Chloe was born, she would sing them to her, automatically soothing her with her calming voice. Her presence will be missed by many but her essence remains in her daughter Rifkah and her granddaughter Chloe who will both continue to illuminate this dark world in her honor.

Hydeen Mofford

We, the Grade 2 class of 2020, want you to know how much we loved you. Although we were annoying at times, we still loved you. When we found out that you cut your hair, we wondered why? Then we got to know that you were sick. After you left the hospital, you still came to visit us. We love and appreciate you and we miss you. Your sweet memories linger with us. For that, we say thank you very much, and may you rest in perfect peace. We love you dearly Mrs. Desouza. Until we meet again.

(Mrs. Bully & her Grade 3 class- St. Croix Academy)

To my 'Vincy Carib' : There's so much to be said...Isaiah 53:5 was our daily affirmation. Your last words spoken to me were "I am healed," so I am confident of your healing, even if it did not happen the way we were expecting! God knows best! Just rest a while, for whenever I get to the other side, girl, Wendy, we will have so much catching up to do! Your 'Vincy gal'

Ms. Wilson

Wendy, there are no words to really express how I am feeling. Even now my heart aches at the fact that you are gone. I was so glad I had the chance to call you my friend and my sister. On the last Tuesday I saw you we were singing and praying for you and over you and as the ladies were singing I was speaking in your ear and you were responding with such a soft voice, saying "yes"; "thank you Lord" and then I asked you if you believe that God could heal you and you responded and said "I am healed". Well my friend it's true, you are totally healed from all pain and all sickness and God has set you free and now you are enjoying your new body praising God and enjoying all the sites in heaven. You will forever be in my heart and my thoughts and we will meet again on the other side some sweet day. So see you later for now.

RIH Sister Gilbert

Being the oldest cousin in an extended family household afforded me many privileges. I was a cousin, big sister, babysitter to an amazing person, Wendy. As we grew into adults, it's amazing how our status changed, and the sisterhood became more evident. Wendy blossomed into an adult with many qualities, a mother, educator, seamstress, cook, baker, designer, home Ec. teacher to name a few. Our family always takes pleasure in doing things together. What was lost in distance was made up in the whatsapp family chat. Wendy and I took our first trip together to Canada. In 2016/2017, we spent our first winter and last trip to Canada together, with Jean and Vin and the children. I leave this with us. "The joy of family love and bonding make perfect memories". I love you in life Wendy and even more so in death. You will forever live on in our memories.

Cheryl John-Hackshaw

Wendy and I were more like sisters than cousins as we grew up in an extended family in the countryside. Because we were close in age we did a lot together. I remember when La Soufriere erupted back on Good Friday in 1979, Wendy and I were sure we contributed to that volcanic eruption because we ate beef which was a no, no on Good Friday. When I moved to live in Prospect I used to enjoy going back to the countryside on weekends. Those weekends I would spend with Wendy and Rifkah. We would go to church on Sundays and feast on Wendy's sumptuous Sunday lunch when we returned. I used to look forward to Wendy and Reynold coming to St. Vincent as I would get a break from cooking and driving. Wendy did the cooking and Reynold the driving. Wendy was such a kind soul, always giving her best to others. It is so difficult to think of a world without Wendy. I will miss her.

Dianne Williams

Tributes



Let us rejoice in the hope and the glory of God. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort. Wendy grew up in Belle Vue where she became a servant of the Lord. She eventually relocated to St. Croix where she continued along her spiritual journey. Our cousin Wendy was a beautiful and family oriented person. Growing up together, we never had a dull moment. It was always laughter and fun. When we greeted each other, she would say "Me dey, nothing na bother me. God is good all the time." She shared her values of life and faith with anyone and everyone who crossed her path. Memories of Wendy will forever be treasures in our hearts. Sleep on our cousin and rise in glory. May perpetual light shine upon her.

-Sadly missed by Gemma and the rest of the Crichton family of Colonarie.

Wendy, thanks for all the love you share. Thanks for all the joy you brought to a lot of our lives. You will forever be in our thoughts and prayers. You live a life of example to a lot of us. You have changed my life for the better. May God continue to be with you and we will see you soon. God bless.

Vanley

On behalf of the Board of Directors, First Assembly God church and myself I express condolence to the family and friends of the late and beloved Mrs. Wendy DeSouza. Sister DeSouza was a dedicated, committed, competent and faithful teacher at St. Croix Christian Academy for several years. Even during her illness over the past few years, she continued to serve. More than that, since the Covid-19 Pandemic, when many, even healthier persons were unwilling to work in-person, she braved it by faith and came to work until her final illness. She was looking forward to returning to her class, but God had another plan. Her time, like ours, is in God's hands. We miss her but looking expectantly to see her after the first resurrection. Rest in the presence of Jesus our beloved sister.

Rev. Seaton Wilson, St. Croix Christian Academy

Wendy was a pleasant person. She greeted everyone with a beautiful smile and gentle voice. Wendy was extraordinary, loving and caring person to her students. She loved nature and had a passion for growing and nurturing plants. Wendy has made a tremendous impact in the lives of her family, students and everyone who knew her. She will be sadly missed by everyone. Rest in peace Wendy!

Elah & Southie



Even now, Wendy continues to be a teacher. She has taught me a lot about the importance of family in its many forms. You will be missed dearly.

Omari France

God looked around his garden and he found an empty place. Then he looked down upon the earth and he saw your precious face. He puthis arms around you and he lifted you up to rest. God's garden must be beautiful. He always takes the best, yes He always takes the best.

Captain Roderick "Roddy" John (brother)

To my dearly departed friend Wendy Desouza. I know that you are in heaven with your Mom, my mom, your aunt and others. I remember when we used to go to school, they use to call us the three musketeers, you Cherry-Ann and I. Whenever you saw one, you saw the other two, but as the years grew on, we drifted apart for a reason(s) I don't know. We had lots of memories together. I remember we used to go down the road in the afternoon after school just so we could see guys that we were attracted to; just so they could wave to us and toot their horns at us - which was a big deal to us in those days. Just a month before you took your heavenly journey, we spoke for a while and I know that your faith was very strong in the Lord. I know that you are resting in the arms of the almighty, free from pain. You will be missed, but God has his reason for calling you to the heavenly home. Rest in peace my dear friend.

Sandra Peters

I am deeply saddened by the passing of my dear Goddaughter and friend, Miss Wendy John. A remarkable human being, Wendy has touched many lives in a special way. She lived her life with a warm, quiet dignity showing respect for others and was never given to complaining. Her short life was enriched by the love of her daughter, Rifkah and an embracing and supportive family.

Wendy's life was grounded in strong Christian values and her love for others. She had tremendous faith and I believe she is in the arms of our Father, our God, whose love and wisdom surpass our understanding. I share the loss of her family but appreciate the faith that allows joyous celebration of her having a higher calling that we too hope will be ours one day. May her soul rest in eternal peace!

Dame Susan Dougan GCMG, OBE

Governor General, St. Vincent and the Grenadines



Kathy, June and Wendy



Eating Food



Wendy going to a Wedding



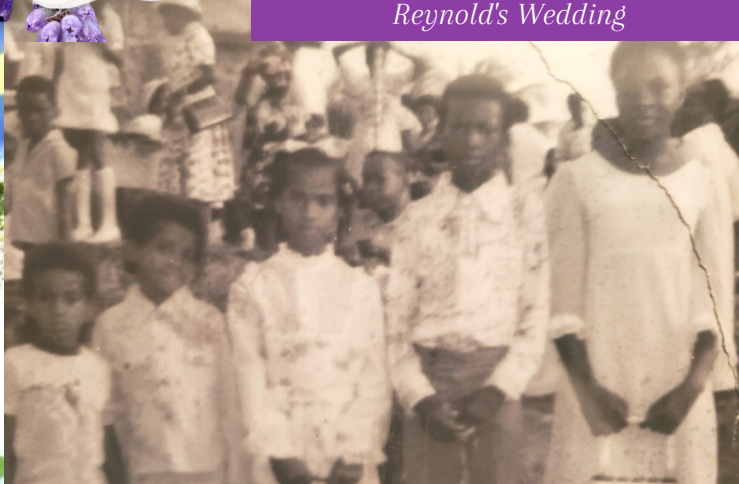
Chloe and her Nana Wendy



Freddy and Trina at Wendy and Reynold's Wedding



Wendy, her brothers Roddy and Colin and sister Jean



Colin, Roddy, Wendy, Joey and Jean at harvest in Mt Grenan



Nana (Grandmother) and Wendy



Rif and Wendy at Wendy's Wedding



Reynold and Wendy at Salt Pond



Reynold and Wendy Exchanging Vows



Family celebrating Wendy's 50th Birthday in SVG



Movie Night with Church's Ladies Group



Sharol (Sister) and Wendy



Wendy with her class in South Rivers



Outfit made for Chloe by Nana Wendy



Chloe's 1st birthday cake made by Nana Wendy



Sign and flowers made by Wendy



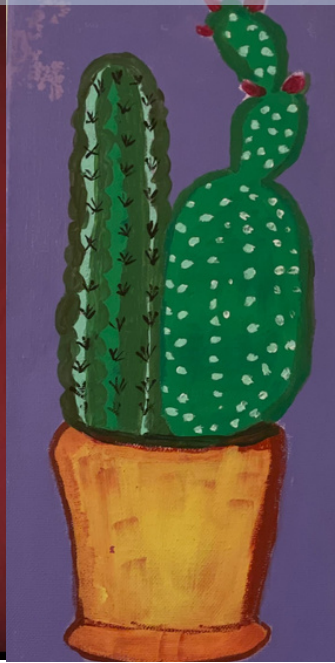
The Artistic Side of Wendy



Won 1st Place At the Agriculture Fair



John De Souza 2012



Together Again



Wendy, Joans, Tanty Therese, Lourdina, Tanty Lyn, Grandad, Juliet



Heartfelt Thanks

Our family would like to express our deep appreciation and sincere thanks to everyone for your attendance today to celebrate the life of our beloved Wendy. We thank you also for your thoughtfulness and sympathy conveyed to us in so many ways. We have been comforted by the prayers, visits and telephone calls.

We extend a very special thank you to:

*The FBC Family
Maggie and Ruby 'Dear Neighbours'
Urvin and Patrice Shillingford
Julian and Alison De Souza
Gail-ann and Bravelly Joseph
Laurene Mc Intosh, RN
Petra Wilson & Family
Joseph Euralis Rene*

Pall Bearers

David De Souza, Omari France, Vin Abbott, Geron Peters, Pat Baptiste, Grantley Samuel

Arrangements entrusted to James Memorial Funeral Home