

Celebrating the Life of
Linda Ann Saltus



April 19, 1947 - April 12, 2025

Christ Anglican Church

Middle Road, Devonshire

Friday, May 2, 2025 at 12:00 p.m.



Order of Service



Officiant: Rev'd Fr. Jamaine 'Jay' Tucker, JP, M.Div.

Organ Prelude	Organist
Processional	Clergy & Memorial Cortège
Opening Hymn	“Blessed Assurance”
Welcome	Rev'd Jamaine Tucker
Opening Prayer	Rev'd Jamaine Tucker
Tributes	Read by Elizabeth Waldron
Music Selection	Elton Richardson
Scriptures: Psalm 23:1-6	Sharon King
1 Corinthians 13:1-8 1-8	Janis Palmer
Music Selection: “God is Good”	by Mayah Williams, grand-daughter
Reflection of Life	Read by Cymone Sims
Scripture: John 14:1-6, 27	Sandra Warner
Liturgical Dance Selection	“Great is Thy Faithfulness”, Aprille Choudury DeShield, <i>(pre-recorded by Mayah Williams, grand-daughter)</i>
Words of Comfort	Rev'd Jay Tucker
Recessional Song	“Hallelujah” by Mayah Williams, grand-daughter
Closing Prayers	Rev'd Jamaine Tucker
Recessional Hymn	“When Peace Like a River”

Interment: Christ Anglican Churchyard, Devonshire



Blessed Assurance

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.**

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

When Peace like a River

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, it is well with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.***

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should
come,
let this blest assurance control:
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

Refrain

My sin oh, the bliss 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!

Refrain

O 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 de-
scend;
even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain



Obituary



Linda Ann Saltus


August 19, 1947 - April 12, 2025

Ann was born on August 19th, 1947, unfortunately back in the day they really were not worried about birth certificates, and as she transitioned into adulthood she had to present her documents. This is when she found out her birthday was legally July 9th, 1947, and her last name was Saltus not Smith - Go figure! Ann was born in St. George's to Gloria Smith and Ewart Fox.

Ann was the eldest of 5 children, Lynette, Barry, Lionel, and Allan. Because she was the oldest, she was the bully of the family. She was a troublemaker and instigator, yet also a caregiver and a protector. She fought anyone to protect her siblings, and Ann knew how to fight! Gail recalls her mother telling her a story about hot cross buns. Ann's Mother, Gloria made freshly baked hot cross buns, but they were hard as rock. Ann and her siblings decided to go outside and play ball with the buns. Their makeshift ball continually knocked against the door. Granny Gloria asked, who was at the door, they shouted, "buns", Granny said "Buns, who?" They replied, "Hard cross buns!" Ann and her siblings all got licks.

Ann's first job was a part-time gig at British American. She went back to education to study bookkeeping and got a full-time position where she worked for 20 plus years. She also worked on-call with The Bermuda Police Reserve. Her most memorable years were at Kitson and Co for over 30 years. While there, she made lifelong friends. The team was tight, they planned lots of parties and had a grand old time together, this continued into the Kitson Crew, where they remained close and had monthly lunches together. She also did the paper trail and she was well known for it. It started off as a job for Ian making \$35 a week but when he got tired of waking up so early, Ann took over and continued to deliver papers for 18 years! Mayah remembers while spending time at her nana's house, waking up all hours in the morning in the back seat of the car while Ann was delivering papers, baffled how she got her into the car every time without waking her up.

In Ann's early years, she gave birth to Gail in October of 1962. From what Gail can remember, Ann had several jobs to make ends meet just like Gloria who was a real hustler. When Gail was young, She would always ask her mom if she could have a baby brother or sister. Ann always used to tell her she would order it from Eaton (how many of you remember ordering from



Eaton). Around 1973, cousin Terry came to live with Gail and Ann. Ann said, "Now here is your brother," to which Gail replied, "He's not a baby."

A year later, Kareen was born the 6th of June 1974 and two years after that Ian shortly followed. So, you can say, Gail finally got a sister and brother from Eaton. Kareen's fondest memories with her siblings were going down to either ZFB or Pontoons after Ann knocked off and before the sun set. The catch was, they only had an hour of swimming and fun until Ann had enough. Ann loved to travel, especially with her children. Kareen recalled traveling to see Granny Gloria all the way down in New York and riding the rides at Disney World. Ann's children recall Saturday cleanups with old records like Kenny Rogers and Sam Cooke booming on repeat through the whole house driving them all crazy!

Ann had a love of dancing and music. If there was Soca or Calypso playing, Ann was there. She also had a passion for cooking. Whether she enjoyed cooking or eating the food more is up for debate. But Ann was quick to go out for Brunch on a Sunday after church. Broiled lobster was her favorite item on the menu. Ann had a light spirit and loved to laugh and put a smile on everyone's faces. She was generous and would go the extra mile to help a friend. Ann would lend a hand, an ear or a home cooked meal to anyone. That's not to say she didn't speak her mind. She would catch you off guard and have a straight face to let you know she was serious, but it was all love.

Ann had a tough exterior, but it was no secret she had a soft spot for her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Ann has 10 grandchildren, and 4 great grandchildren each, she loved dearly. She would proudly exclaim, "I don't make ugly children!" and "they are the center of my world". Ann always had her grandchildren, picking them up and dropping them off at school. Ann would often take them to botanical gardens to feed the ducks and would be at every sports day and would cheer the loudest at every game. Now that they are all grown up, she would make sure to call them to check up on them, and to gossip of course! Melodee, Mike's daughter, loved to help her Nana. Melodee will assist her getting up off of her chair and give nana her hand to walk, even though Ann had to bend down to reach it, it was still appreciated. Melodee loved her nana so much she would offer her a Reese's piece and she did NOT like sharing her Reese's. Even though Ann only got to meet one of her great-grandchildren, she still adored Hunter, Roman, and Kai, and raved on and on about them all of the time.

In Ann's later years, Kareen took over the role of caring for her, making sure she got to appointments and taking her out for lunch of course. Ann would often get on Kareen's nerves in the way only a mother can. But over time, those everyday moments turned into memorable bonding experiences, filled with laughter, stories, and love. Until the very end, Kareen considered her mom not just family, but a best friend.

Ann's life was full of love, laughter, hard work and the occasional mischief. Ann leaves behind a family and lifelong friends that would miss her dearly. Her legacy will be lived on through them. We can almost hear her now, with that signature quick mouth and sparkling laugh, telling us to stop crying and go make ourselves useful. And while there will never be another Ann, we are so grateful we got to call her ours. Rest easy, Nana. We'll love you forever — and don't worry, we'll keep the music playing loud, just the way you liked it.

Ann is lovingly remembered by:

Daughters; Gail (Ferdy) Kareen (Aaron); **Son;** Ian (Judith); **Sister;** Doreen Lynette Smith; **Brothers;** Barry, Lionel, Alan Smith, Ewart (Mancy) Fox (Maverneen); **Grandchildren;** Marifa, Jokiah, Yana, Sinaj, J'hordon, Shalikah, Michael, Mayah; **Great grandchildren;** Hunter, Melodee, Kai, Roman. **Aunt;** Norma Cann. **Nieces and Nephews;** Aretha (Ronald) Simone (Crystal) Fudjah, Angelina, Alshante, Amos (Raymanda) Aesop, Antar, Andrew, Marco, Robin, Anthony Jr, Kuanette, Leo. **Special Friends;** Larry, Myrna, Patricia, Joan, Barbara, Sandra, Ed and family, Daron, Fox Family, Talbot Family, Smith Family, Christ Church Devonshire Family, Kitson and Company; Blip, Josie, Andrea, Small Ann, Roddy, Lena'Mae, Lenora, Faith, Patty, Barabra, Donna, Judy, Maria, Larvern, and Lorraine, Bermuda Life Centre, K.E.M.H Family; and many more family and friends, and cousins too numerous to mention.

Linda Ann was predeceased by: **Parents;** Gloria White and Ewart Fox; **Siblings;** Anthony Flood Sr, Alan Bagley; **Uncle;** Alfred and Michael Saltus, Murray Brown; **Aunt;** Pamala Bean; **Grandsons;** Jokeem Richardson and Dayle Thorne; **Nephew;** Dion Fox; **Special Friends;** Debbie, Cynthia, Savilla, Ismay.

Lovingly submitted by the Family




Tributes



There's something that I would always remember and appreciate from nana which is when she assisted driving me to the airport when I was leaving for England. Though at the time it might not have been seen as a good thing but that changed my life for the better in so many ways.love good times that too many to mention. I am most grateful for her helping me with this which was the most life changing thing in my life. she played a positive helping hand in assisting me to completely transform my life.

Love her and will miss her dearly.



I still can't believe this day has come; it feels too soon. But when I think back to my time with my Nana, I'm overwhelmed with love and laughter.

One of the things I'll miss most is our phone calls. Whether I was grocery shopping or taking a break from studying, I'd call her. What started as a quick check-in would turn into two hours of nonstop conversation and laughter. We talked about everything and anything. She'd give me the rundown on her "social hour" at dialysis, lipstick perfectly applied, hair done, charming the whole room. And, of course, there was her "boyfriend," her ginger cat, never far from her side. She always had a story to tell, and I never had the heart to end the call. I'd try, but she'd keep going, and I'd let her talk for another 30 minutes before finally saying, "Nana, I really need to go now." Even then, she'd manage to squeeze in a few more laughs before we hung up.

I'll miss our little drives and lunch dates at Specialty. When she would Facetime me during dialysis, proudly showing me off to the nurses and anyone who would listen, always saying, "My granddaughter is going to be a doctor." Even as her health declined, her spirit stayed strong. She may have moved a little slower, but the fire in her never dimmed. She was still sharp, still sassy, and always with her nails done just right.

Some of my favourite memories are from the parties she threw at her house. The reggae music would be bumping, loud enough to feel in your chest, and there she'd be, right in the middle of it all, doing her little two-step with that classic hand-on-her-belly move, like the rhythm was a part of her. To this day, whenever I hear old reggae, I think of her instantly. And without even realizing it, I catch myself doing that same two-step, hand on my belly, just like Nana.

Nana's house was always the ultimate spot for cousin hangouts. We spent hours together, laughing, chasing each other around the yard, and creating our own little world inside. There was never a dull moment; there was always something happening, some kind of mischief or fun to be had. Of course, no grandchild left without a little mark from Sexy, her cat at the time, who always ensured we had a "souvenir" to remember our visit. Nana was never far from her trusty aloe, ready to soothe our scratches.

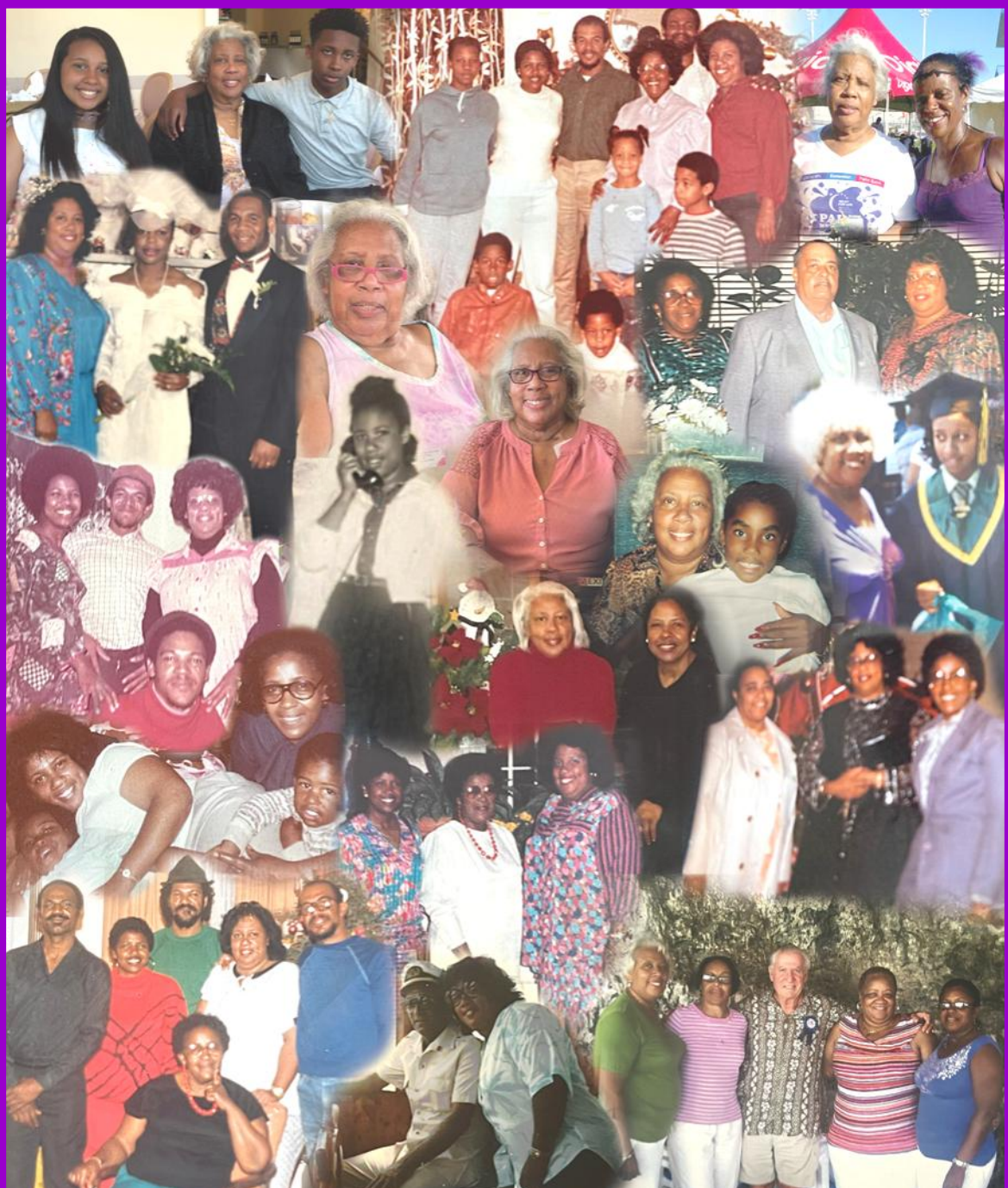
One of Nana's favorite pastimes was getting us to paint her toes and massage her feet, turning it into a fun, while she sat back, relaxed, and enjoyed every second of being pampered. We all know she was always serious about her nails, never missed an appointment at Sephora. Even after her nails were done, she'd stick around to chat, making the ladies laugh and turning the salon into her own little stage.

Nana, thank you for your love, your warmth, and your fire. You were truly one of a kind. While we'll miss you more than words can say, the joy and laughter you gave us will live on in our hearts forever.

















Pallbearers

Into Church: Ian Saltus - Son ❖ Marco Davis - Nephew
Aesop Smith- nephew ❖ Sinaj Saltus -grandson
Antar Smith - nephew ❖ Ferdy Thorne - Son in law

Out of Church: Allan Smith - brother ❖ Andrew Samual- nephew
Anthony Smith - cousin ❖ Micheal Williams- Grandson
Barry Smith - brother ❖ Aaron Lewis - Son in Law



Message of Gratitude

Ann's family acknowledges your presence today and the numerous expressions of sympathy received from family and friends; near and far. Such an out-pour of warmth and love has been a source of great comfort to us. Many thanks t. Special thanks to the members of Bermuda Life Center for their impeccable care, we appreciate all you have done.

Many thanks to Augustus Funeral Home and Devonshire Christ Church Family for facilitating the funeral arrangements on the family's behalf. Our prayer is that our loving God will continue to extend His grace and mercies to all of us.

May God continue to bless you!

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

D.H. AUGUSTUS
Funeral Home

BERMUDA'S PREMIER FUNERAL HOME - 441.292.5251

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