



St John's Road, Pembroke, Bermuda Friday, May 2, 2025 at 2:00 p.m.

Order of Service

Officiant: Rev. Fr. Carl Williams

Processional	Clergy & Family
Opening Prayer	Rev. Fr. Carl Williams
Congregational Hymn	."His Eye is on the Sparrow"
Scripture Readings: Psalms 23:1-6 & John 14:1-3	Sareta Hayward
Tributes	LeeAnn Simmons
Obituary	Joan Dillas-Wright
Musical Selection: "Amazing Grace"	James Martinez
Eulogy	Rev. Fr. Carl Williams
Closing Prayer	Rev. Fr. Carl Williams
Recessional Hymn	"It is Well with My Soul"

Interment: St. John's Churchyard, Pembroke

His Eye is on the Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, When Jesus is my portion?

My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.

Refrain:

I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled,"
His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness,
I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth,
but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow,
and I know He watches me.

Refrain

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain

It is Well with My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well (It is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul.

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

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.

Refrain



Tributes

A cherished mother's love that can never be replaced.

Mom, you were more than a mom to me, you were my first love, my confidant, my strength and my best friend. You always told me how much you loved me and how proud you were of me.

From the very beginning, you have been my greatest supporter and encourager in everything I did, but I would give it all up just to have you by my side again. I would love to hear the sound of your infectious laughter, your funny jokes and your words of wisdom which have always meant the world to me.

I will wholeheartedly miss our meaningful daily talks on the phone that sometimes occurred up to four times each day. You always patiently listened to me as I ranted on and on about my day. Thank you for always encouraging me to keep pressing on.

As we lay you to rest today, not a day will go by without you in my thoughts because we shared so many precious moments together over the years. Beautiful memories that I will always treasure.

Moma, thank you for being the best mother to Raquel and I and the most loving wife to daddy. You will always and forever be in our hearts. We love you.

May you rest in peace.

Your son Craig

A Tribute to My Mother, My sunshine, 🔮 🔮 🔮







You are my sunshine 😌 , and you'll always be my sunshine.

Everyday you were the sun in my life, the rays of sunshine to make my day brighter. We've been through so much, the thick and the thin, the good bad and ugly.

You were the best part of me, My Rock, My Pillar of Strength, My Spa Partner, My Best Friend & Confidant, My Everything, other than my "Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."

I don't know how to do this thing called life without, "My Right Hand MOM."

We did everything together, even cried & wept together.

When they saw me, they saw you and if I was alone everyone asked 'where is your mother' and vice versa. You were my plus 1!

The most important thing that resonates with my heart is that I led you to Christ many years ago and you stayed with Christ until the end, even having some very profound encounters with Jesus. Maria and I remember quite vividly the moment you said, "Alright Jesus" about 3 times. Further questioning you revealed Jesus was speaking to you and He was reiterating to tell us (Maria, you & I) to "Keep going." You even had what I now realize was an encounter in heaven with you and others worshipping on the steps, with music and instruments playing. God was preparing you then and for that I am thankful!

It touched my heart when you assured me you know Him through me and were inspired to live for Him because of my Walk & Faith in Him, which you assured me your faith in Him became stronger watching Him carry me through many years of illness. When I asked if you were afraid, you said no because you've seen what He has done for me, keeping me alive through dire illnesses. You brought me to more tears at Brigham weeks before we came home, asking you again are you upset about what you've been through and you responded, "No" you pointed up and said 'No because you're grateful as God said this is for His honor and glory!' You said on many occasions that you were strong but my strength is admirable. You didn't think you're that strong, but you 100% were.

You were superwoman at her best!

What I witnessed you go through for 5 months, maintaining a humble, meek and mild spirit, I am absolutely 100% certain, I got my strength from God and then you.

Thank you for being a wonderful mother to me. Words can't express my gratitude and loving kindness, for all I am you created through your love and tutelage. I'm going to miss you. Losing you is the hardest thing I've had to face.

I love you forever my flower, my sunshine my loving mom. You'll always be in my heart forever... $\bigotimes \psi$

Love your daughter, aka, your pumpkin, Raquel



Being your first grandchild & your first granddaughter was one of the greatest honors of my life.

The day I was born, you planted a seed outside your house, That seed grew over the years into a beautiful bush, one that's now taller and bigger than me. It stands outside your house today & grateful for the love you even had for me.

I grew up with you as a second home. After school, I would find myself at your door, knowing there would be a trip to the shop. Our little afternoon snack ritual was Humpty Dumpty corn curls in one hand, an ice cream sandwich in the other, Those small moments felt so simple then, but now I see they were everything.

I remember the sleepovers in your big California king bed and after school naps were the best.

I remember going town to buy your favorite Clinique smoothing lotion and the perfect bottle of perfume. I'll never forget your scent — I even started to buy it for myself but it never smelled the same like when you wear it.

You had the sweetest personality, Nana. Everyone who met you were lucky to know you

Thank you, Nana, for being everything a little girl could ever need and more.

Thank you for every hug, every kiss, every laugh, every prayer.

Thank you for the memories that will live in my heart.

I love you forever, Nana. Until we meet again.

Love Kionna

Nana was the most loving and caring person.

She always made my siblings and I feel at home, especially after school, we loved stopping by just to see her.

One of my favorite memories is how she would give my siblings and I "change" to go to Maxi Mart and pick out candy and snacks. It may have seemed small, but those little moments made our Friday afternoons something to look forward to.

Nana's cooking was also something special, most visits came with a delicious meal made with love. And it wasn't just the food, it was the feeling of warmth and comfort that came with being around her.

Nana, you will be missed so deeply. From your amazing meals, to sitting with you and watching your "stories," and especially your contagious smile.

Thank you for always showing up. I'll never forget how you and Papa would come to my school for events like "Grandparents Day" always making me feel loved and proud to be your grandchild.

I love you, Nana. Zitori

Nana, you are the definition of a wholehearted individual that I am blessed to call my grandmother. You have always been there for our family from the beginning to the end, providing us extended support and encouragement.

You taught me so much growing up; not only through your words but through the way you lived your own life. You are a perfect example of resilience, strength, and dignity, which is what I strive to demonstrate every day in your name.

Your presence filled every room with a warmth that made everyone feel at ease. I am going to miss that feeling, a righteous feeling that can never be replaced. I am going to miss bringing you shrimp fried rice, spending time with you, and cracking jokes. Nevertheless, I am glad that we got to create as many memories together as we did.

Thank you for being our rock and our home. You may be gone from our sight, but you will forever be found in our hearts. I love you always nana.

Your Ziani

With a grateful heart, I can honestly say that I was blessed to have a truly remarkable lady who entered my life thirty-four years ago.

I'm forever thankful for the love and acceptance I received from the very beginning from her and her beautiful family. I'm thankful to Moms for unselfishly giving of her time, talent and treasure without looking for anything in return.

Moms, marrying your handsome son was one of the best decisions of my life. He has so many of your loving, self-less, and giving qualities.

You have raised a remarkable man who knows how to take care of his family just like you always did.

You helped to raise each of our children, and as a result, they also carry within them your best qualities. Our children were truly blessed to have a Nana that was so in tune to their needs.



I know each of your grand-children and your great grand-child held a very special and precious place in your heart.

Not many daughter-in-laws can say they get along with their mother-in-laws, but Mom Cavy you were very different. You exemplified love, grace, humility, tenderness, generosity and acceptance. You always said to me, "Stop introducing yourself as my daughter-in-law; say you're my daughter!"

How sweet! A wonderful lady who was a mom to us all.

Thank you Mom Carolyn for loving me unconditionally. You will forever and always be near and dear to me!

Love your 'daughter' Maria

To Our Sister

It's been the hardest thing to lose you. You meant so much to us. But you are in our hearts sister. And that's where you'll always be. We know that Heaven called you, But we wish you could have stayed. At least the memories we have of you, They will never fade. We did not want to lose you, But you did not go alone. Because a part of us went with you, When Heaven called you home. So just remember one thing, We are not apart. You're with us in our memories. And in our broken hearts. Rest peacefully with mom, dad, Burnell and Barbara

From Greta, Janice, Sandra, Claudette, Linda and Derek

Obituary

Carolyn Madree Burgesson Borgesson

January 13, 1949 - April 22, 2025

Carolyn Madree Burgesson (nee Adams), aka 'Cavy', was born January 13,1949 as the sixth child of nine children to Nathaniel (Slippery) Adams and Cynthia Adams. She attended Central School and Jean Jacques Commercial School. She spent her working years at Bermuda Industrial Union, Holmes Williams and Purvey and John W. Swan Ltd. where she remained for 18 years. After John W. Swan, she looked after children and then acquired her pink lunch wagon that was stationed on South Shore in Warwick. Ask anyone, and they would tell you she had the best fish cakes, fresh-made burgers, carrot cake, cinnamon rolls and bread pudding.

Growing up, Carolyn had lots of fun with her siblings and friends. On Sundays, she, Claudette, Linda and Buddy used to sit on the steps and laugh and talk to their mom and dad. Carolyn was a big tease and her mom referred to her as the rascal. She got Claudette and Linda to start listening to Everest DaCosta, and the three of them called themselves the Supremes. She and her siblings hung out frequently, leaving home late nights on the weekend to go to Four Aces Nightclub, Flavors and then going for breakfast at the Coffee Shop or Mungals. At Christmas, she always told her siblings what she wanted for her gift, even though it was supposed to be a surprise! They couldn't put her name on her gift because she would open it! Sandra remembers their first trip as teenagers with the Donald Smith Tour, they visited Coney Island and took a ride on the Cyclone. What an experience! There was a gentleman that sat between them who probably regretted it because of their screams and Carolyn gripped him so tight that most of the buttons came off his shirt. Another memory was when Carolyn would tell Sandra that she saw their godpa and he would give her money. Sandra would say 'Cavy, that's my godpa, not yours', and she would respond with 'Well San, he was my godpa today'.

Carolyn was blessed with her son Craig in April of 1966, and she met Ivan soon after. They courted for 9 years and got married on June 28, 1975. Their only daughter, Raquel, was born from that union. Carolyn's beloved husband Ivan passed in 2015, and they would've celebrated 50 years of marriage in June. Craig and Raquel shared an incredibly close relationship with their mother. Craig talked to his mom every day and referred to

her as his 'best friend'. He recognized that much of his success and happiness could be traced back to her guidance and encouragement. Raquel had an unbreakable bond with her mom, if you saw Carolyn, it's likely Raquel was close by. She led her mother to Christ in 2009 and Carolyn's faith was deepened by Raquel's faith. Their quality time together was going to the grocery store and ordering in food every Friday night at one of their favorite places. Their connection was a reflection of the love and nurturing that Carolyn poured into her family, a love that continues to resonate deeply in their hearts as they remember the remarkable woman who shaped their lives.

There are many fond memories of Carolyn. While working at John W. Swan Ltd., Janice used to wait for her with her coworkers and they used to say 'here comes your classy sister'. They always complimented her outfits and Carolyn always wore spike heels. Every Friday after work, Janice would meet up with Carolyn, her boss Alex Swan, Alma and Leola and they would go out and socialize at the clubs in the city. She was always the comedian and a real fashionista! If there was something she liked, she bought it in every color, especially shoes! When it came to hats, she was the gueen and wore them well. When she came out on May 24th wearing her hat, her sister Linda would say 'the Premier is out today!' Holidays at her house were truly entertaining. Good Friday was marbles, kite flying and of course, delicious fish cakes and Hot Cross Buns! She always had an Open House when Cup Match was held in Somerset. She was a Somerset fan to the core. During recent Cup Match holidays, she would spend the holiday at her niece's house and have a blast. She would parade around with a gold cup and tease all the St. George's fans. Her famous quote from Cup Match last year was 'ALL DAY!' which was a reference to how long Somerset was at bat!! Wherever Carolyn was, she was the life of the party.

Carolyn LOVED the Gombeys. On numerous occasions she had the Gombeys in her yard and would dance with them. Carolyn also loved to travel. Las Vegas was one of her favorite destinations and she traveled there many times with Ivan and/or her siblings. They always had a good time (maybe she was the one to coax Craig and Maria to get married there!!). She had traveled to many other places, including Europe, the Carribean and Asia and went on multiple cruises. On one cruise, she and her older sister, Greta, had to stay on the ship because they got sick from eating too many mangoes!

One of Carolyn's greatest joys was her role as a grandmother to Kionna, Zitori, and Ziani, and more recently, as a great-grandmother to Royal. She treasured every moment spent

with her grandchildren, and they, in turn, hold dear the wonderful memories they created together. Carolyn had a special way of spoiling them that included cooking them delicious meals and giving them money to buy goodies at the store. The time spent at their nana's house was filled with warmth and happiness. Carolyn's love and nurturing spirit not only enriched their lives but also left an indelible mark on their hearts.

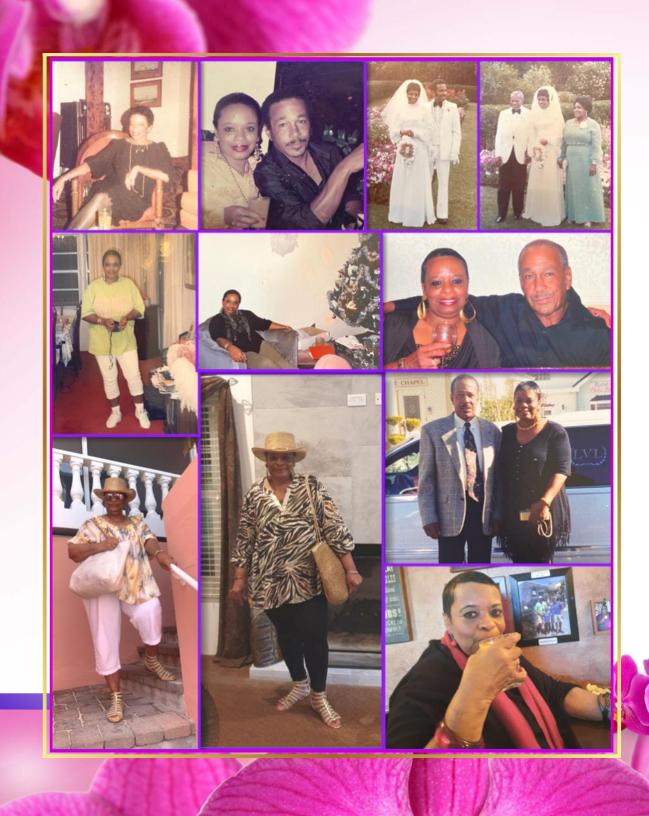
Things changed health-wise for Carolyn last November when she had to be air-lifted overseas. Raquel was by her mother's side from that moment on, along with Craig and Maria. They made sure their mom had the best care, ensuring she was comfortable and never alone. This was a testament to how much they cherished their mom. Even in the face of this challenge, Carolyn fought. Her spirit didn't wane and her faith deepened during her illness. Everyone was grateful that she was eventually able to return home and be surrounded by family and friends. She transitioned to Glory to be with her Lord and Savior, and although she is not with us in the flesh, she will remain a part of every gathering, reminding us of the joy she once brought.

Carolyn will be forever cherished by her Son - Craig (Maria), Daughter - Raquel, Grandchildren - Kionna, Zitori, and Ziani Great-grandson - Royal Sisters - Greta Lawrence (Rudolph), Janice Wright, Sandra Belboda, Claudette Adams (Robert), Linda Martinez (James), Brother - Derek 'Buddy' Adams (Crisetta), Other Siblings - Patricia, Gloria, Diane, Shona Sister in law - Crisetta Adams, Carrie Adams, Elizabeth Borgesson, Brother in Law - Rudolph Lawrence, James Martinez, Robert Trew, Agnel Borgesson Uncle Clyde and Aunt Alethea Tucker, Aunt Lorraine Walker and Family Special Friends - Nettie Bean, Sherrell Mundy, Brenda Simmons, Doronda Francis, Carol Pemberton, Jackie Darrell, Alma Cholmondeley, Betty Thompson, Marilyn Ming, Leola Stovell, Verna Dickinson, Anita Cross, Corliss Talbert, Rose Saltus, Leola Davis, Veronica Edwards, Sharon Scott, Marion Botelho, Jeananne Richardson, Linda Salaam, Sheila Burrows, Jennifer Bean, Connie Frith, Velma Telemaque, Eulene Brangman, Angela Roberts, Sheryl, Eugene Ford, Families - Dillas, Swan, Tucker, Simmons and Ible Step Sons - Blane and Eugene God-children - Selena Burrows, Clevaughn Darrell, Jacquel, DeJon Cox, Sareta Hayward, Debra Brimmer, Janae Smith (Saltus), Samantha Robinson

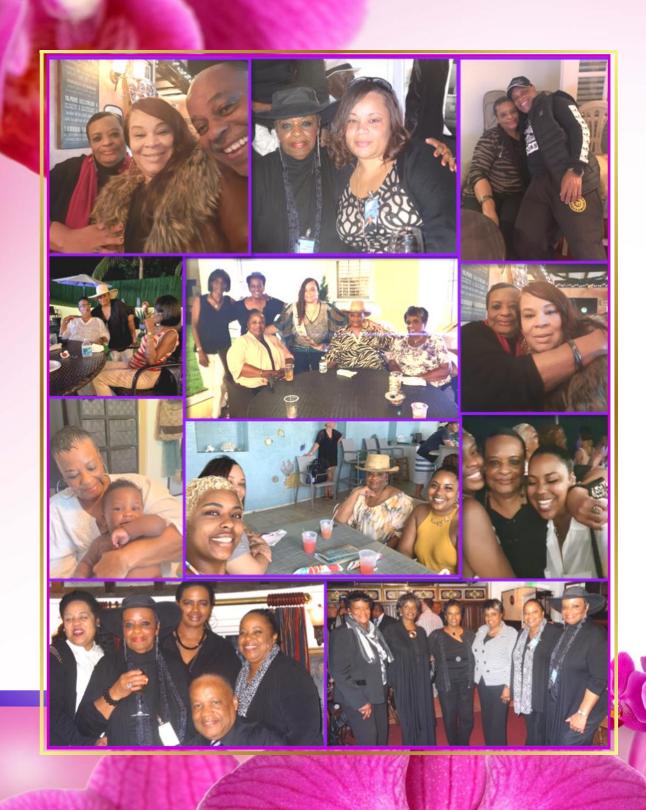
She will be sorely missed by all her **special nieces and nephews**, great nieces and great nephews, other family members and friends too numerous to mention and especially missed by her dog, Alex.

Carolyn was pre-deceased by her **husband** - Ivan Burgesson, **parents** - Nathaniel and Cynthia Adams, **brother** - Burnell Adams, and **sister** - Barbara Cox-Tucker.

Lovingly submitted by the Family











Dervin Wright, Derek Wright, Dwayne Cox,

Dean Cox, Dejon Cox, Nazhir Smith, Anaya Smith.



Message of Gratitude

Our family wishes to acknowledge your presence here today and thank you for joining us in honoring our dear Carolyn's memory.

The family would like to thank everyone for their prayers, calls, visits and words of comfort during this time of bereavement

Special Thanks to PALS, Brigham and Women's Hospital, D. H. Augustus & Sons Funeral Home, Prayer Group/Intercessors,
Rev. Fr. Carl Williams, Maria Burgesson and TNN.

May God bless you all.

