

~ Tammoi ~
Ann-Marie
Simons



SUNRISE JULY 25, 1979 ♡ SUNSET JUNE 20, 2026

~ Celebrating the Life of ~
Tammoi Ann-Marie Simons

SUNRISE **JULY 25, 1979** ♥ SUNSET **JUNE 20, 2026**

Monday July 27th 2026 | 3:00pm | Bermuda Institute Auditorium, 234 Middle Road, Southampton

OFFICIATING PASTORS: Pastor Damon Hendrickson, Pastor Alvin L. Daniels

MUSICIANS: Jonathan Tankard | Zaren Bennett | Troy Washington | Marvin Pitcher

LIVESTREAM: www.youtube.com/jrocdba



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Song	<i>This is the Day</i> Inspirational Choir
Processional	Family/Clergy
Welcome & Opening Prayer	Pastor Damon Hendrickson, RESTORATION MINISTRIES, SDA CHURCH
Opening Song	<i>Marching to Zion</i>
Words of Comfort	Pastor Alvin Daniels, HOPE CHURCH OF CHRIST, FLORIDA
Scripture Reading	Old Testament: Proverbs 31: 25-30 Kimber-Lee Bean, SPECIAL FRIEND New Testament: 1 Peter 4: 7-11 Allen Fox, SPECIAL FRIEND
Musical Selection	Silent Praise
Tributes	Bermuda Hospitals Board Christine Bogle-Mienzer BI Class of 1998 Jahni Smith and Zonique Furbert PHC Youth Football Carleisha Seymour and Lisa Hallal FC Bascome School Racquel Marable
Musical Selection	Inspirational Choir
Family Tributes	Siblings Latoya Tull Sons Joshua, Amori, Ta-Jaye, Tré and Thayne Husband Paul Simons
Obituary	Kristina Dickinson and Apryl Tuzo, SPECIAL FRIENDS
Musical Selection & Slide Presentation	Wanda and Jared Robinson, IN-LAWS
Eulogy	Dr. Stanley James, FORMER BI TEACHER AND FRIEND
Closing Song	<i>I'll Fly Away</i>
Closing Prayer	Pastor Damon Hendrickson
All PHC Under 13/Under 11, and Nurses are asked to form an honour guard	
Recessional Song	Inspirational Choir

INTERMENT | St. Anne's Cemetery Southampton

CONGREGATIONAL SONGS

MARCHING TO ZION

- 1 Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

Refrain

*We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, Beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.*

- 2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King,
But children of the heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad. *Refrain*
- 3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets. *Refrain*
- 4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high. *Refrain*

I'LL FLY AWAY

- 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).

Refrain

*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).*

- 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)
- 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)

PALLBEARERS

HONORARY

Bermuda Nurses Association



INTO CHURCH

PHC Coaches

Milique Fubler
Robert Bean
Stephen Trott
Bernalle Tankard
Deandre Smith Lightbourne
T'syi Showers



TO GRAVESITE

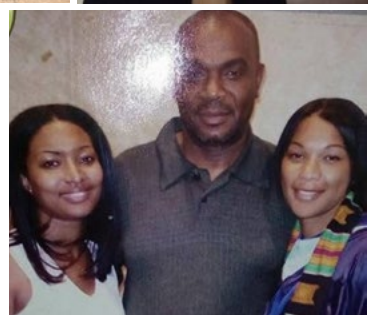
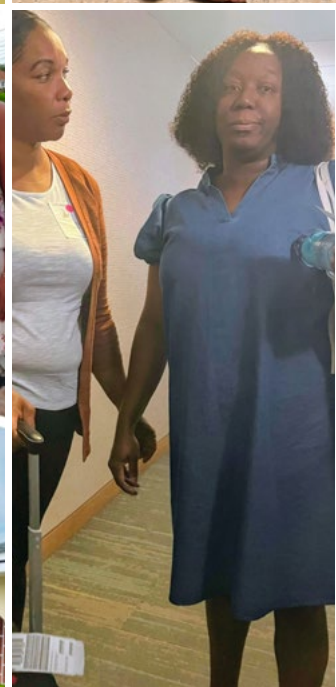
KEMH Colleagues

Andre Steede
Andre Young
Jenico Sealey
Jemell McIntosh
Paytan Iris
Quincy Jones



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and download the program.





Obituary

Our Tammoi Ann-Marie Simons (nee Jarrett) was born on July 25th, 1979, in Chapelton Hospital, Clarendon, Jamaica to mother Blossom Elvie and father David Jarrett. She has eleven siblings between both sides of her birth parents. Born bald-headed is surprising given how her hair grew so long and beautiful. 'Tammoi' is Japanese for 'precious spring', which fit her perfectly as her unwavering love flowed like a river into everyone's heart. As a baby she was given the nickname 'Nikki' and is still called this by her mother, several family members, and close friends in Jamaica (JA).

Ann-Marie lived with her mother in Clarendon until about 2.5 years old. She then moved to Williamsfield, Westmoreland to live with her grandparents Leon and Alice Jarrett until she was 8 years old. During that time her father was a Policeman stationed in Eastern Kingston.

FROM JAMAICA TO BERMUDA

The year 1987 was pivotal for Ann-Marie (aka Ann), as she and her sister Latoya relocated to Bermuda with her father, to live with stepmother Dr. Wander Hodgson, and step-brother Valdez "Tony" Darrell. Relocating was no easy feat as neither of 'de pickney wan leave Yard!' Latoya recalled that she and Ann left Jamaica *"kicking, screaming, hiding under the bed and fighting so much that they both nearly passed out! In fact, Ann became so exhausted that she fell asleep on the plane!"* She eventually grew out of that level of scrapping but maintained a dash of spiciness and mischievousness. Although, once since then, the sisters got caught 'borrowing' oranges from a neighbor's tree only to find licks waiting for them at home. Ann-Marie was more than a sister to Latoya, she became her second mother and fierce protector. According to Latoya, *"Ann was the boss."* Several years later, Ann was adopted by Wander, officially becoming the sister of Valdez and the late Benson Hodgson.

Pearman's Hill, Warwick became Ann-Marie's childhood home. She and LaToya would walk from there to Purvis Primary School. Ms. Stoneham, the principal at that time, had to make the distinction between the sisters who shared the first name Tammoi. Hence, Tammoi became widely known as Ann-Marie. She then entered high school at Warwick Secondary, and later graduated from Bermuda Institute. In addition to formal schooling, Ann's education also included church, learning both about the Bible, and life skills. After arriving in Bermuda,

she attended the Devonshire SDA Church and joined the Devonshire Bluebirds Pathfinders Club, where she and Latoya occasionally sang. It was at Devonshire SDA that Ann decided to be baptized in church after completing Bible Studies with Mrs. Eloise Symonds, mother of Ann's lifelong friends Kristina and Apryl. Devonshire SDA Church, a.k.a. Devonshire Church of Love Family exemplified unwavering love, guidance, and support, and they embraced Ann wholeheartedly.

David watched his daughter Ann mature—His greatest pride was not only her accomplishments, but the actual woman she had become—*"A devoted Christian, loving wife, nurturing mother, compassionate nurse, and a daughter whose life reflected kindness, humility, and unwavering love for God and people."*

A DIVINE CALLING TO CARE

During college breaks, Ann returned to Bermuda to work at Westmeath Residential & Nursing Care Home. Upon completion of her studies, she worked at Hope Healthcare facility, and also at the Accountant General Office for a short time, before fully taking on her true calling. Ann had initially wanted to be a doctor. However, during her enrollment in Atlantic Union College, she enrolled in Nursing, and obtained both her Associate's and Bachelor's Degree. Ann's calm, kind, nurturing, quiet, loving personality proved to be her most significant spiritual gift, making her the perfect caregiver sent from God Himself.

In July 2003, Tammoi (as she was known to work colleagues), began her career as a Registered Nurse in the Emergency Department at King Edward VII Memorial Hospital (KEMH). There, God also provided her with an angel of encouragement in Rosemarie Phillips, who always appeared with an "on-time" word to brighten Tammoi's day. Tammoi's professional dedication saw her progress through the ranks as follows: June 2011 – Registered Nurse and Casual Registered Nurse; September 2014 – Registered Nurse (Diabetes);



March 2022 – Clinical Risk Manager; and November 2025 – Clinical Manager (E.F. Gordon Ward). Tammoi also served as a Clinical Instructor at the Bermuda College and taught several nursing students. On May 11th, 2026, Tammoi was to make a presentation on the sacred meaning of the pin at the Bermuda College Nurses Pinning Ceremony. However, due to medical reasons she was unable to do so. Tammoi completed numerous specialized courses for which her qualifications led to her providing CPR Certification to local businesses. Throughout her illustrious career, Tammoi remained deeply grounded in her faith, enabling her to provide the highest standard of patient care while remaining an anchor of reliability and understanding for her colleagues.

A BEAUTIFUL LOVE STORY

Ann-Marie and Paul's love story is one that truly deserves a book of its own. It began at a 40th birthday party for family friend, Mark Telemaque. Unbeknownst to them, Mark and his wife Sandra were playing matchmaker. Introduced that evening, the night took a futuristic turn. Wanda, Paul's sister, remembers him calling her later saying, *"I think I was just set up!!"* Mind you, he was UTTERLY captivated.

Their first date was a package deal, with baby Joshua tagging along to keep a protective eye on his Mom. Armed with Chopsticks cuisine for three, they settled in. Paul quickly discovered that Ann-Marie was kind, compassionate, endearing, and wonderfully feisty. Shortly after, while Ann-Marie was housesitting for the Caiseys, Paul began to regularly conduct his police 'security patrols' of the neighborhood just to ensure Ann was safe. He vividly recalled their first kiss, during which he opened his eyes only to find Ann looking right back at him. Returning to his car, he repeated to himself, *"She kisses with her eyes open?? I'm going to marry this girl!"* When Paul introduced her to Wanda and her husband Jared, they shared, *"We knew he had found his queen."*

As the relationship progressed, Paul found himself wondering, *"How is someone this wonderful not already married?"* He actively searched for a flaw, convinced she was too good to be true, but found none. He consulted his best friend, Terry-Lynn Paynter, who offered legendary advice that the family laughed about for years: *"Paul, that's a good one. Don't mess this one up. If you don't put a ring around her finger, I'll put a ring around your eye!"* The process was thereby accelerated and, on July 15th, 2015, Paul and Ann-Marie joined hands, hearts, and families at a beautiful destination wedding in Jamaica. This marked the beginning of their cherished annual family vacations.

The Annual Jamrock Reggae Cruise was their ultimate bonding time. Paul captured endless videos of Ann's love for reggae tunes and her dancing skills as she giggled and embraced her Jamaican heritage. On these cruises, they rubbed shoulders with reggae royalty, including the late Peetah Morgan and Morgan Heritage, the late Stephen 'Cat' Coore and Third World, Damian Marley, Sean Paul, and her absolute favorite, Tarrus Riley.

Ann-Marie was a master of surprise parties, famously conspiring with her best friend, Stephanie Smith, to throw elaborate events for Paul (including a planned African Safari for his upcoming 60th birthday next year). Paul had learned from the best; and he and Stephanie successfully pulled off an epic surprise for Ann's 40th birthday in Jamaica, hiding Stephanie on a tour bus. The resulting scream was legendary, and Paul was immensely proud to have finally 'gotten his wife back!'

Paul regularly described Ann-Marie, now his "Nikki", as simply irreplaceable. She consistently encouraged him to be the man God called him to be—spiritually, personally, and academically. Paul often said that Ann's personality was so much like that of his mother, the late Dorothea Simons. Both she and his father, the late John Simons, would have welcomed Ann with open arms. They are hugging now for sure. Mutual support was a cornerstone of Ann and Paul's union. When Paul earned his Master's degree in Law, and Ann-Marie received promotions at KEMH, they celebrated as a unified team. God allowed Ann and Paul to experience the true meaning of a God-ordained marriage.

HER ULTIMATE PRIDE: THE BOYS

Ann-Marie was more than a devoted wife. She was a loving mother to Joshua Smith, Amori Simons, and Ta-Jaye Simons; supportive stepmother to Tré Simons and Thayne Simons; and a cherished grandmother to Hajj Seon-Simons and Aura Simons.

The greatest highlights of their union were the boys' football games, their big dreams, and as previously mentioned, family vacations. They strategically scheduled trips to Jamaica to visit Ann's mother, her sister Carleen, and extended family. During their visit, Tré fondly remembered how he felt very much at home with Ann's family, and Thayne could feel the pride as she shared her heritage with them.

While Ann's patience, discipline, and kindness were admired by many, sporting events brought out her fiercely competitive nature. Amori remarked, *"Watching football with Mom was an adventure!"* She would enthusiastically yell at the referees, even when she didn't quite know the

rules. Amori recalled a time he fouled a player who rolled on the ground in agony, only for Ann to yell, *“Get up!”* She was also an avid tennis fan, passionately cheering on Coco Gauff. Community spirit shone through Ann’s heavy involvement with the PHC Youth and Bascome FC programs, by providing medical assistance, and serving as Vice President of the Bermuda Institute Home and School Committee. Wherever Paul and the boys were, Ann was there ensuring everything went smoothly.

Last year, Ann and Paul arranged for Amori and Ta-Jaye to attend a football tournament in Spain while Josh studied in the UK. The boys excelled internationally, with Joshua playing for Bermuda and Amori on the cusp of an international call-up. Though Ann and Paul had planned to revisit Spain this year, God had other plans. Before she passed, Ann gave strict instructions to *“continue the mission.”*

In a profound display of the fighting spirit they inherited from their mother, the boys traveled to the University of Miami Hospital to visit her one last time, and then flew to Spain the day after her passing to play in her honor. Ann was incredibly proud that their big brother Tré and close family friend Carleisha Seymour stepped in to guide them to Spain, where their other big brother Thayne met them for reassurance. Feeling blessed, Ann told Wanda, *“Sis, our children are on their way!”*

At home with three boys meant a loud, competitive environment in which Ann’s calm and standard response was, *“Wait your turn.”* Through managing her own “fiery side”, Ann taught her boys the value of patience and self-control. *“No sah,” “Cheese on piece,”* and Ann’s most frequent plea, *“Jesus, give me strength”*, will be held onto forever by her family. Ta-Jaye considered Mommy as *“much more nice and cuddly,”* than Daddy, thus cementing his status as Mommy’s baby boy. However, Amori’s bond with his mother was equally strong. Ann-Marie’s eldest, Joshua, misses her dearly, as she told him “I love you” every day. Ann’s boys will miss her forever, but given the strong foundation, wealth of love and faith she and Paul provided, Ann is no doubt resting in peace.

AN ENDURING LEGACY

Ann’s encouragement stretched deeply into the lives of her nieces and nephews, both locally and overseas, leaving a legacy of laughter, wisdom, and good food. Sariah viewed Ann as a second mother who checked on her regularly. Yasmine and Josiah shared her love for snacks and tuna fish, with Yasmine laughing about how Ann always *“wanted team jerseys.”* Rita cherished their deep conversations, stating, *“I’ll miss her kindness.”*

Our beloved Ann held many titles on earth, but ultimately, she was a child of God. She served Him through her character, her career, and her family. One of the very last questions Ann-Marie asked Paul was, *“Do you know Jesus?”*—a testament to her deepest desire to ensure that her husband and children would one day be reunited with her in heaven.

That was our Tammoi, our Ann-Marie, our Nikki—God’s faithful servant.

Ann-Marie is at rest... But, “The mission” continues.

Ann-Marie leaves to cherish her memory: Father David Jarrett, **Mother** Blossom Elvie (JA), **Husband** Paul Simons, **Sons:** Joshua Smith, Amori and Ta-Jaye Simons, **Step-sons:** Tre’ and Thayne Simons (Cassie), **Grandchildren:** Hajj Seon-Simons and Aura Monae Simons; **Sisters:** LaToya Tull (Dejaun) Carleen Campbell (JA), Nadine Morris (UK), Keisha Brown (USA); **Brothers:** David Jarrett Jr. (Terry) (USA), Giovanni Jarrett (JA), Owen Campbell (USA), Calvin Morris (Canada), Mark Stewart (JA) and Courtney Cole (JA); **Step-brother** Valdez Darrell; **Sister-in-law** Wanda Robinson (Jared). **Special Nieces:** Yasmine and Sariah Tull, Enda and Crystal Hodgson, and Rita Robinson; **Special Nephew** Josiah Tull, **Aunts:** Merlyn Seaman and Joann Furbert, **Cousins:** Lisa Douglas and Callisha Raynor, **Godchildren:** Markala Telemaque, Naeem Holdipp, Jalen, Adrian, Dylan, and Allayna Fox. **Special Grandparents:** Lauren ‘Ma Kiwi’ and Edward ‘Papa Kiwi’ Darrell, and Deborah McOnnaughey; **Special Friends:** Vanessa Swan-Jones, Eugene and Pamela Furbert, Candice Gaugain, Rosemarie Phillips, Stephanie Smith, Terry-Lynn Paynter, Kimber-Lee Bean, Apryl Tuzo, Kristina Dickinson, Stephanie Fraker, Lisa Hallal, Carleisha Seymour, Shaunae Smith, Andrew and Selina Bascome, Clyde Best, Josef Gooden, Kim and Allan Fox, Justine Nolan, Sanchir Randolphe, Nicole Shaw, Wanda and Ricky Spence, Fred and Dr. Roslyn Adams, Dr. Andrew Jamieson, Steve and Francine Lawrence, Mary Henry-Smith, Askiah Mohammed, Joan Mallory, Mark and Sandra Telemaque, Sarita Bremar, Jamée Jones, Chantel Forbes, Cynthia Haynes, Jane Barnes, Nneka Faison, Dr. Jahni Smith, DCL Crew, Whisper Sisters, PHC family, Bascome FC family, and G-Ball family. Other relatives and friends, too numerous to mention.

Tammoi was predeceased by Step-mother Wander Hodgson, **Step-brother** Benson Hodgson, and **In-Laws** John and Dorothea Simons. ♥



But I have to keep going for the boys. You would want me to continue the mission and I know that. If not for the great memories of you my sweet Ann-Marie and our strong young men, I would be an empty shell. But without God through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, I would have no shell at all. So, every day the boys and I get into the car before we begin our journey we will continue to proclaim, "This is the day that the Lord has made. We shall rejoice and be glad in it" - Psalm 118:24 and "*Lights out and away we go!*" - Formula One

You had so much joy and love that you fixed my brokenness and made me a better man. You were a slice of heaven on earth and were a selfless servant to so many never asking for anything in return. I'm sorry I could not keep up with your level of servitude but who could. It was your calling and your specific divine gift from God. You were the most beautiful rose that God has now taken to be with Him because He didn't want one petal to fall off. I just pray I kept your petals intact for Him.

We have been blessed to be in God's will even if we have been used by Him in this way. This is better than everything going well and God having no use for us. He has used this dark time for us to shine His light for the world to see. You have done more than your part my love. Now it's my turn to step up and continue the mission. I only pray that God finds favor in me as He undoubtedly has found in you.

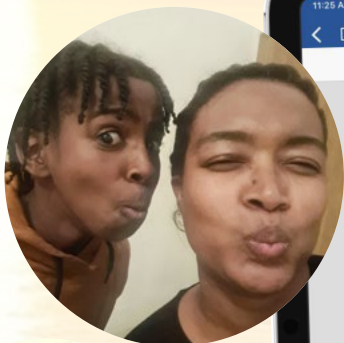
We will be together again in glory and I will make sure I set the example for our boys and others to follow us safely into our Father's arms of love.

I love you so so much my Tammoi, my Ann-Marie, my Nikki, my Empress, my everything. I will miss you until we see each other again. Kiss me again now babe....😘😘😘😘❤❤❤❤🙏🙏

Paul

Dear Mom,

When I'm up late night all I can think about is you and how I wish it didn't end this way. As your first and oldest son losing you is the hardest thing ever. They say a boy first true love is his mother and I believe in that 100%. You've been there for me since the beginning, you, me and papa. There was a time you and papa were the only family I knew. You watched me graduate, you watched me leave home as a broken young boy who forced himself to grow old fast, you even watched me represent my country a dream you and I spoke about often. I often have to hold back tears not just because you're gone, but because it feels like you've been preparing me for this my whole life. After all our talks you'd remind me that you love me, but more importantly God loves me. You were so strong in your faith that I know one day I will see you in heaven. I love you mommy.
S I P
From your eldest,
Josh



Mum, writing this tribute to you is like Tottenham winning a trophy—I never expected it to happen.

You have had the most profound impact on my life in the short time you were present. There were moments when I just wondered why. Why did you put us before yourself? Why did you help those who gave you trouble? Your character was, and always will be, indescribable.

I would even get annoyed with you because of your willingness to help, even if it meant sacrificing your own rest. There are milestones that I haven't reached yet, and you won't be there with me—like graduating high school, my first day of college, or even my professional debut.

I want you to know that these moments will not be the same without you. But I also want you to rest easy, knowing that you have prepared me with your values and your example. They will help me remember you always.

My love for you will never end. I love you more than life, Mum.

From your son,
Amori ❤️

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Dear mom,

I am writing this message to you I love you so much and miss the memories we had together. I miss your cooking and how kind and loving you were. ~~you~~ You were rarely mad and always willing to help anybody. You were a mom, auntie, wife, sister, friend, and a ~~nurse~~ nurse. You used to comfort me when I was down, and cheer me and my brothers up. You put love into everything. I will miss your personality. You were my biggest cheerleader. I will miss you making macaroni for me, and when you kiss me before I go to bed. You and dad always wanted the best for me. You wanted me to do good in school and football, and I promise to make you proud.

I miss you so much and you will be missed forever.

TA-JAYE



Ann Marie... I remember the excitement when my dad first met you while I was away at boarding school. He told me he had met someone special. I remember you, him, and Thayne going out to eat, and I remember him telling me that you were a good woman. From that moment, I looked forward to meeting you.

When Amori was born, I was excited, as I was when Ta-Jaye came along. They both brought immense joy into all of our lives.

Traveling with you and my dad to Jamaica was one of my fondest memories. Meeting your family made me feel like they became my family too, and they always will be.

You showed all of us what it means to be strong and compassionate because those qualities were simply who you were. When I had to travel overseas to take care of my health, you made sure every box was ticked and that I was okay. Your care and support during that time meant more than words can express.

You were my stepmom, but you were a mother to my brothers, Amori and Ta-Jaye, and "Ammy" to my son, Hajj. Hajj will continue to cherish the time he spent with his Ammy, and your love and impact will always remain with him and with all of us.

We love you, Ammy. You will always be a part of our family, our memories, and our hearts.

Tré, Samai and Hajj

TO ANN MARIE & OUR FAMILY,

As all times are uncertain, cherish those you love at all times. In the blink of an eye, worlds can change. Hold onto each other as if it is the first time and perhaps even the last.

Ann Marie was one of those rare people whose kindness left a lasting mark on everyone fortunate enough to know her. She always showed up for others with compassion, generosity, and love, not for recognition, but simply because that was who she was.

Some of my most treasured memories are the trips we shared to Jamaica. The first was visiting her family, where she proudly shared her roots and the warmth of the people and places she loved. Our second trip was even more special, as it was where Ann Marie and my dad were married, a beautiful celebration of love and the joining of our family.

Although Ann Marie never had the chance to meet our baby girl, Aura, in person, they shared many video calls together, and Aura always smiled hearing her voice. We will make sure Aura grows up knowing who Ann Marie was, sharing stories of her kindness, her love, and the incredible woman she was.

Though our hearts are heavy with her passing, Ann Marie's legacy lives on in the countless lives she touched and the love she gave so freely. We will miss her deeply, but we will forever cherish the memories we shared and carry her spirit with us always.

To & For Ann Marie, May you Rest In Peace.

Love always & Always Love

~Thayne, Cassie & Aura Monae~

Ann Marie,

The first time I saw you, you were a very petite baby, bald headed and most of all, quiet.

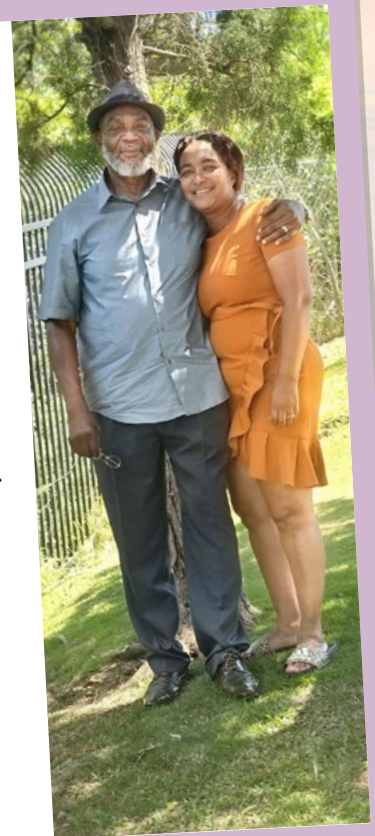
I have watched you as you progressively transitted through life, from one point to the next and always getting there. I vividly remember your arrival on Bermuda's soil and attending the Devonshire SDA Church.

Your Pathfinder's experiences you enjoyed. I reflected on Sis Eloise Symonds and her family as they were effective in your Pathfinder's sojourn. I'm reflecting also on Aunt Merlyn and family who also had an effect on you.

From Purvis Primary School to the Bermuda Institute of SDA, moving onto Atlantic Union College where you obtain your degree in nursing. You were caring and you were diligent to your calling. You were filled with love for your fellow human beings. **I'll always remember you, I'm always going to love you, I'm always going to love the family you left behind.**

Love always.

Daddy



My Beautiful Daughter Annmarie.

Some lives are measured in years, but yours will always be measured by the love you brought into my heart.

You were my fourth child, a treasured part of my family, and from the very beginning you were deeply loved. Your passing came so suddenly, leaving behind a silence that words can never fully describe. There are no answers that can take away the ache of missing you, and no amount of time will ever erase the place you hold in my heart.

Although you didn't grow up with me, your mother, the bond we shared never disappeared. We always stayed in touch, and I cherished every conversation, every laugh, and every moment we spent together. Distance and circumstances never changed the love between us. You were, and always will be, my daughter.

One of my favorite memories is how much you loved my cooking. Knowing that a home-cooked meal could bring you comfort and happiness is something I will treasure forever. Those simple moments reminded me that love isn't measured by time or distance but by the connection we hold in our hearts.

I will always miss the moments we thought we would have, the conversations, the celebrations, the holidays, the meals, and the everyday memories we still hoped to make. Yet I am grateful for every moment we did share and for the relationship we never let slip away.

You will always be a part of our family. Your siblings will forever carry you in their hearts, and we will remember your smile, your spirit, and the love you brought into our lives. Though your time with us was far too short, your life left a lasting imprint on all who loved you.

Rest peacefully, my sweet girl. You were loved beyond measure, and you will be missed every single day. Until we meet again, I will carry you in my heart, where you will remain forever.

With all my love,

Mom



Ann Marie...

Thank you for choosing me to be your "Sista" and your shenanigans partner.... I still can't believe you're gone! My heart is heavy and broken...

As I sit here trying to put my thoughts into words, wipe the tears, and reflect on the time we shared, I can't help but smile. There were endless giggles, so much laughter, and even a few tears along the way. Your love, thoughtfulness, warm smile, and simply being you will be deeply missed. And yes—even your crazy ideas for celebrating the next milestone, planning another vacation, party/gathering or what to wear for Paul's bodybuilding shows. I was always more than willing to help bring those ideas to life!

People come into our lives for a season, and I am truly grateful that I was blessed to share 13 chapters of your story. The memories we created together will always be cherished. You are forever etched in my heart.

Rest easy, Sis, until we meet again.

Love you always.

Big Steffas

P.S. I got Paul and the boys 💕

Our Classmate Ann-Marie.

Nearly thirty years ago, the Bermuda Institute Class of 1998 began a journey together. We arrived as children, but somewhere along the way we became something much greater. We became a family. And Ann Marie was an irreplaceable part of that family.

Like every family, we shared laughter, adventures, school days, church camps, celebrations, and countless memories that shaped who we are today. Those moments may seem small on their own, but together they became the foundation of lifelong friendships. That is why this loss feels so personal. We have not simply lost a classmate—we have lost one of our own.

As we reflected on Ann Marie's life over the past few days, one theme kept rising to the surface: she lived the values that Bermuda Institute worked so hard to instill in us. She was a leader. She served others. She took ownership. If something needed to be done, she didn't wait for someone else—she stepped forward. Whether it was within her community, among her neighbors, or in the lives of those around her, her actions consistently reflected her character.

Anyone who knew Ann Marie also knew that she led with kindness. She would always offer encouragement than criticism, but she also had the quiet strength to stand for what was right. She was gracious, dependable, and genuine. She made people feel seen, valued, and cared for.

Her life is also a reminder of something we sometimes take for granted—that the memories we make together are precious because they are not guaranteed. One of the hardest parts of saying goodbye is knowing there will be no new memories to create with her. But we thank God for the many memories she leaves behind, because they continue to make us smile even through our tears.

To Paul, Joshua, Amori, and TaJaye please know that while many of us may not have had the privilege of knowing you as well as we knew Ann Marie, we loved her deeply. Because she was part of our family, you will always hold a special place in our hearts. We pray that God will comfort you, strengthen you, and surround you with His peace in the days ahead.

And to our Class of 1998, perhaps the greatest way we can honor Ann Marie is to continue doing what she did so well: stay connected, show up for one another, and never miss an opportunity to remind each other that we are family. Life is fragile, but the love we share and the legacy we leave can endure for generations.

Ann Marie, thank you for your friendship, your leadership, your beautiful spirit, and the example you set for all of us. You will forever be a cherished part of the Bermuda Institute Class of 1998.

Until we meet again, may you rest peacefully in the arms of our Savior.



~ Submitted by the Bermuda Institute graduating Class of 1998. ~





Bermuda Hospitals Board	
Registered Nurse (ED)	July 2003-June 2010
Registered Nurse	June 2011
Registered Nurse (casual)	June 2011
Registered Nurse (Diabetes)	September 2014
Clinical Risk Manager	March 2022
Clinical Manager Gordon Ward	November 2025

Remembering Tammoi Simons



A Loving Tribute to Tammoi

Tammoi came into the FC Bascome Football School family in 2023 when she signed her oldest son, Josh, to play with our U13 team.

What started as a parent on the sidelines quickly became so much more.

She was the kind of person who showed up. She helped at bake sales and potluck dinners, worked at the water station at Port Royal, and was always the first to lend a helping hand. She traveled with the team to the US tournament in April 2025, and in true Tammoi fashion, she stepped up without being asked. She took on the role of team manager - and in practice, became our manager, our caregiver, and our calm in the storm. She even got a player to the hospital for treatment because she knew it was the right thing to do.

On game days you'd find her near the Bascome bench, quietly cheering on Josh and the whole team. Always positive. Always looking for the good. Her soft, sweet, gentle voice had a way of soothing everyone around her.

Tammoi was a true friend. When you needed her, she tried her best to be there. She was a walking partner, a destination wedding guest, an assistant team manager, and a big ear to listen. Most of all, she was a beautiful, caring person with a heart that never turned away.

Tammoi, you will be deeply missed by every player, parent, and coach at FC Bascome Football School. Thank you for the love you gave our team, and for the light you brought to all of us.

Rest in peace.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Tammoi Simons

NURSE. LEADER. HEALER.

Your Compassion. Your Commitment. Your Legacy.

THE NIGHTINGALE PLEDGE

"She did all in her power to maintain and elevate the standard of her profession."

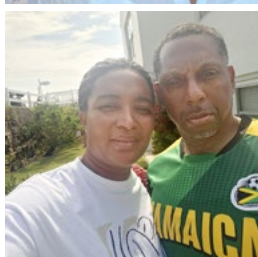
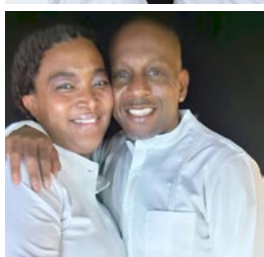
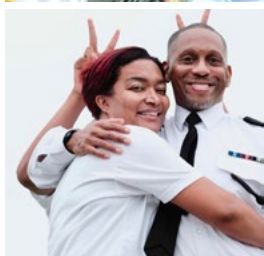
- I WILL DEVOTE myself to the care of those committed to my charge.
- I WILL GIVE to my patients the best of nursing care.
- I WILL HOLD in confidence all personal matters committed to me.
- I WILL DO all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard of my profession.

*Her life was a blessing.
Her memory is a treasure.
Her legacy is forever.*

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE.
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED.



Precious Memories





Precious Memories







Tammoi Ann-Marie Simons | JULY 25, 1979 - JUNE 20, 2026

Special Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with much appreciation, the many expressions of comfort shown through cards, floral arrangements, phone calls, visits, emails, Facebook posts, newspaper guestbook posts and especially your prayers during this time of bereavement.

Special thanks to the King Edward VII Memorial Hospital Emergency and ICU doctors, nurses and staff: Dr. Andrew Jamieson, Sanchir Randolphe, Alan and Kim Fox; University of Miami Hospital ICU, Ward and Hospice doctors, nurses and staff especially Nurse Practitioner Marbel Coombs and Patient Experience Specialist Loubna Mrabety; Pastor Alvin L. Daniels, Sister Cynthia Daniels and the Hope Church of Christ, Florida family; Terry-Lynn Paynter, Maspons Funeral Home, Florida; AMIS Memorial, Pastor Damon Hendrickson and SDA Restoration Ministries family; Pastor Dejaun Tull, Latoya Tull and the Hamilton SDA family; Minister Paul Richards and Brighton Hill Rd. Church of Christ Family; Dr. Stanley James, Bermuda Institute Acting Principal Owen Simons and the BI family; Shawnette Simons Smith of Legacy Funeral Planning Services and Allana Simons of ID Associates; Eugene Furbert and Butterfield and Vallis staff; Wilks Catering, Stephanie Smith and SJS Creations, El Shaddai Florist, JROC Bermuda, Commissioner of Police Darrin Simons and the Bermuda Police Service; PHC Youth teams, and the Bermuda Nurses Association honour guards.

IN LIEU OF FLOWERS, donations may be made towards Tammoi's sons' education. Butterfield Bank: Acct Name: Paul E. Simons, Acct No. 2000 6060 225 795 200.