

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
"PETER LOBBY"

SNOOKER...  
A PASSION  
THAT BECAME  
HIS LEGACY

GARY BASCOME

JANUARY 15, 1949 - DECEMBER 28, 2025

*Loved Beyond Words, Missed Beyond Measure*

CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE

# GARY "PETER LOBBY" BASCOME

Tuesday, January 13, 2026 at 12 noon  
St. John's Anglican Church, 127 St. John 's Road, Pembroke  
Officiating: Rev Bryan Haigh | Organist: Dennis Symonds



## ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional .....	Clergy and Family
Welcome/Opening Prayer .....	Rev. Bryan Haigh
Opening Hymn .....	<i>Amazing Grace</i>
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament   Psalm 23 .....	Kim Preston-Nisbett
New Testament   John 14: 1-3 .....	Melanie Bean
Musical Selection .....	Jamel Bean
Family/Community Reflections & Tributes .....	<i>read by</i> Steven Bremar and Beverly Pitt
Obituary .....	Shirley Nosakhere-Fountain
Musical Selection .....	Olivia Hamilton
Eulogy   Words of Comfort .....	Rev. Bryan Haigh
Closing Prayer & Commendation .....	Rev. Bryan Haigh
Closing Hymn .....	<i>Blessed Assurance</i>
Recessional Music .....	<i>You Are the Sunshine of my Life</i>

## INTERMENT | St. John's Anglican Cemetery, Pembroke



### PALLBEARERS

### OUT OF CHURCH

### TO THE GRAVE

Todd Dziak  
Leon James  
Richard Burton  
Karl Wilson  
Chance McClean  
Daemon Hanley

Richard Burton  
Karl Wilson  
Leon James  
Todd Dziak  
Hilton Brown  
Chance McClean





### AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

The Lord hath promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

## SERVICE HYMNS

### BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

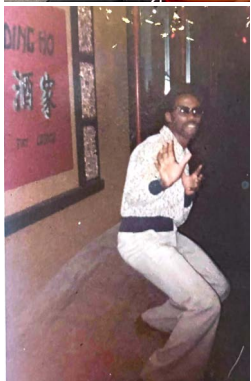
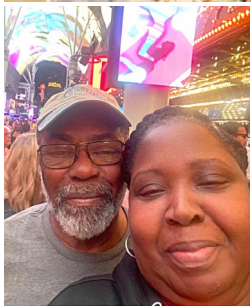
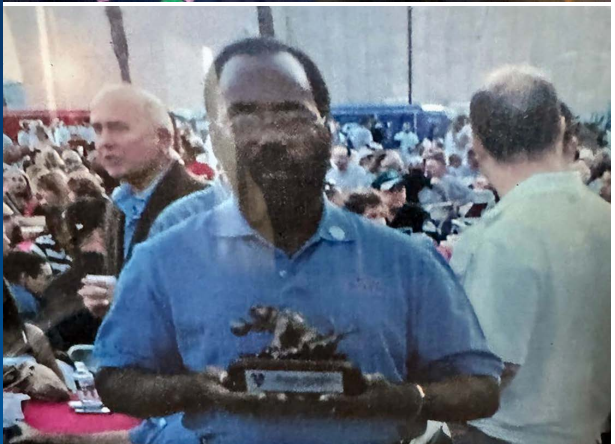
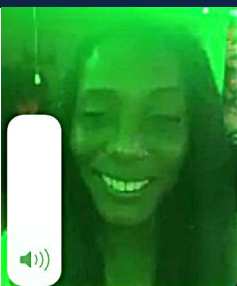
### REFRAIN

*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 communion, 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 bless'd,  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.  
[Refrain]







# OBITUARY

**Today, we honor a life that touched many hearts in countless ways.**

Gary “Peter Lobby” Bascome was born on January 15, 1949, to Joyclyn “Bernice” Bascome and Noel “Peter Lobby” Bascome, at home on Laffan Street, Hamilton. From the very beginning, Gary lived with energy, humor, and an unmistakable presence.

**A lifelong sports enthusiast**—including mind sports—Gary found joy in football, cricket, chess, checkers, billiards, pool, and snooker. Wherever he went, he brought laughter and good-natured mischief, always ready with a joke and keeping everyone on their toes. As the youngest boy, he often felt challenged by his brothers, yet he proved time and again that he was just as tough—and often cleverer. Whether outsmarting them in games or sneaking food into his pocket while playing innocent, Gary’s playful spirit showed itself early on. His mother was strict, and while Gary felt he was blamed for many things, those who knew him well would say he was accountable for more than a few.

**Gary attended Central School and entered the workforce at an early age.** His first job was as an office boy at American International—an amusing role for someone so full of movement and life. He later worked at the Post Office, where he proudly served as Shop Steward. One of his favorite memories from that time was attending training at the George Meany Center in Silver Spring, Maryland on behalf of the Bermuda Industrial Union. Gary and Gaynell both took part, received certificates, and delivered speeches—something Gary had no trouble doing, while Gaynell, as she fondly recalls with a smile, had to find her courage.

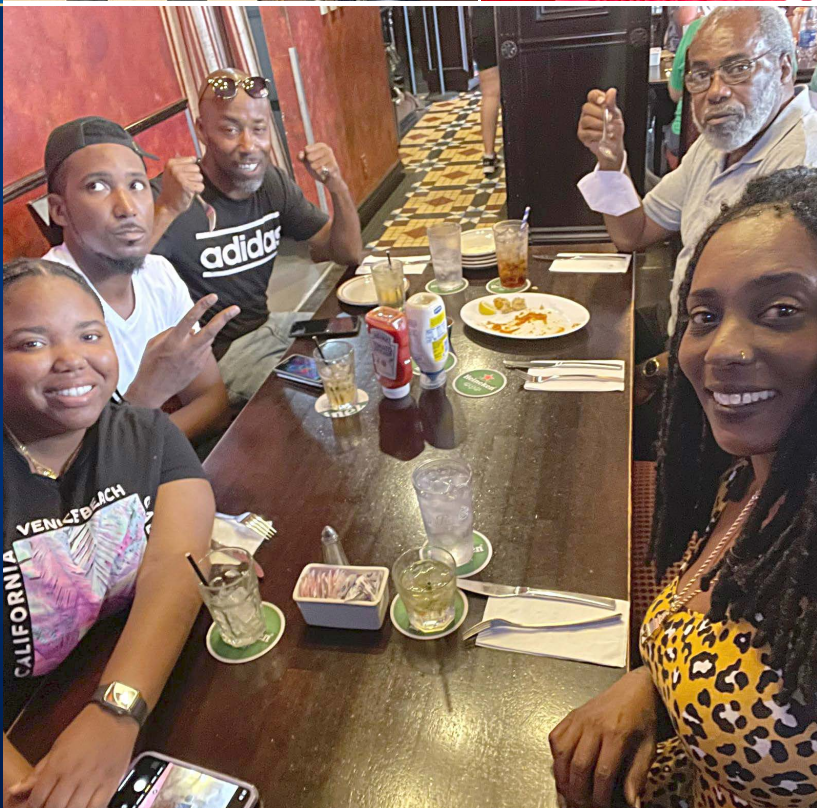
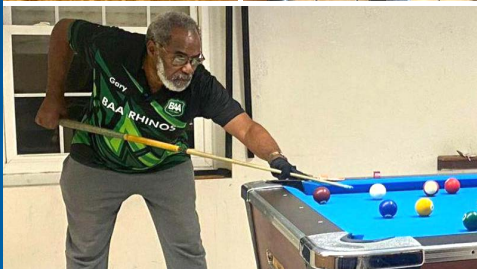
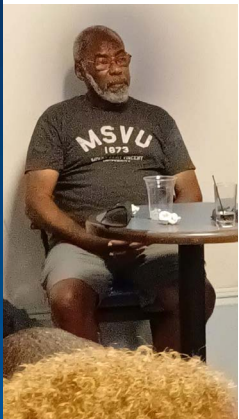
Gary also spent over ten years working on and off with Bermuda Forwarders. He would often come home sharing stories of working on rooftops with J.R.—fearless as ever. In addition, Gary spent the last seven years working on the Crescendo Ltd. building, where he was responsible for ongoing repairs and maintenance. He also carried out maintenance and repair work for several other establishments within the Court Street family, earning a reputation as someone dependable, skilled, and always willing to help.

A true jack of all trades, Gary maintained pool tables in private homes as well as well-known client establishments, including The Reefs, The Loren, and Sompò. There was very little he couldn’t fix, and he was always willing to lend a hand.

**Gary was one of seven siblings, the second youngest, and the bond they shared was deep, enduring, and filled with love.** Growing up in a lively household, they learned early the importance of loyalty, respect, and looking out for one another. Gary was especially pleased when Shirley came along—no longer the baby of the family, he proudly stepped into the role of one of the “big brothers.” True to his nature, he always found a way to be a little mischievous, often trying to get everyone else into trouble. And when the youngest arrived, he was quick to point the finger at his baby sister, much to everyone’s amusement. Their mother’s strong values shaped them all, and Gary carried those lessons throughout his life.

**One of the most meaningful relationships of Gary’s life was his lifelong friendship with Joe DeShields, which began in 1955** when the Bascome and DeShields families shared the same home—one living upstairs, the other downstairs. From those early days, a bond was formed that lasted more than seventy years. Joe often said he had more memories than he could count. Gary was known for his quick wit and big personality—so much so that many wondered why his brother Dennis earned the nickname “Mouth” and not Gary. In truth, the nickname suited them both. Gary brought energy wherever he went. At Bingo, Joe fondly remembered him as a “live wire”—from the moment he arrived until the moment he left, everyone knew Gary was there. The two friends played cards together often, and Joe still laughed recalling that Gary managed to beat him four out of every five games.







Both Gary and Joe grew up “old school,” as their mothers would say—if someone needed something, whether sugar or flour, you helped. Gary carried those values throughout his life, quietly and consistently, shaping the way he showed up for friends, family, and community.

**Gary lived simply, never caught up in material things.** He loved chocolate, music, and dancing for hours. He and Gaynell travelled often, sharing many trips together beyond pool and snooker tournaments, including attending the R&B Festival. They spent time in the Poconos, where Gary—after being told there were bears in the area—would stop strangers to ask, “*Have you seen any bears?*” Their adventures included roller coaster rides, bumper cars, and rowing boats, filling their lives with much laughter and unforgettable memories.

A devoted Arsenal fan, Gary never missed watching football on Saturdays and Sundays—a time Gaynell now misses deeply. In his mind, Arsenal were always winners, and in his honor, she hopes they win it all this year.

**Gary loved his children**—Neil “Diamond,” Garriena, Wayne, Garry Jr., Garilynn, Kristen, Zeko, Zianna, and Zureena—and his grandchildren. While Gary is now reunited with Wayne, Gary’s love lives on in each of those who survive him—in their stories, their strength, their laughter, and the memories they carry forward together. He was not a perfect man, but his love for his children never changed. The moments they shared—both big and small—remain theirs forever. May they remember the good days, learn from the hard ones, and stay connected to one another. The bond they share is precious, and holding onto it honors both his life and their own.

**Gaynell and Gary** met when she was just seventeen years old, and from that moment their lives became deeply intertwined. For more than forty years, Gaynell stood beside him through seasons of change, challenge, and ordinary days that quietly became a lifetime. The care, loyalty, and love she gave shaped Gary’s life in ways that mattered deeply. The travel, shared experiences, and memories they created together strengthened their bond forever.

Gaynell shared that she will deeply miss watching football with Gary on Saturdays and Sundays and hopes that Arsenal wins this year in his honor. While she grieves his passing, she is grateful that he is no longer in pain and remains thankful for the many memories they shared. Her love for him endures, and she holds comfort in the belief that he continues to watch over her until they meet again.

Though Gary is no longer with us in body, his presence lives on in the people he loved and the lives that he touched. May we, his family and friends, move forward together, holding space for one another, and honoring his life by staying connected.

**Gary leaves to cherish his memory, his:**

**Wife:** Gaynell, **Children:** Neil “Diamond”, Garriena, Garry Jr., Garilynn, Kristen, Zeko, Zianna, Zureena; **Grandchildren:** Ky’Anah, Jahquone, Amani, Pier, Devin, Amariah, Amir; Aniyah; **Great granddaughter:** Nadia, **Brothers:** Herbert, Kenneth (Eda), Raymond, Noel (Lea-Anne), Goodwin (Judy), and Bascome; **Sisters:** Shirley Nosakhire-Fountain, and Alva Armstrong. **Sisters-in-law:** Carol Bascome and Brenda Smith (Tremaine), **Brother-in-law:** Cyril ‘DJ Beat Nik’ (Catherine), **Special friend:** Joe DeShields, and **Family and Friends** too numerous to mention.

**Gary is predeceased by:**

**Parents:** Joyclyn ‘Bernice’ and Noel ‘Peter Lobby’ Bascome, **Son** Wayne, **Brother** Dennis, and **Sister** June Durrant.



## TRIBUTES

WAYNE

NEIL "DIAMOND"

GARRIENA

GARRY JR.

GARILYNN

KRISTEN

ZEKO

ZIANNA

ZUREENA

### FROM GARY'S CHILDREN

You are a father to many, but individually special to all of us. You always took the opportunity to brag about your kids.

Surely you must be on the golf course having a good laugh together now that you are reunited with Wayne.

Love you daddy! I will miss and cherish all your corny jokes, cracks, and smart mouth. I will continue to be dangerous (soldier) as well as keeping Amariah and Amir in check and ensuring they do not forget you. While making you proud as well as trying to keep my hair done for you, lol!

~ *Kristen*

Well you ain't going to get me trying to keep my hair done for you, you always felt you needed to comment on my hair styles, haha. I will always treasure our talks about various sports in which we had the same interest including Premiere League Football of our teams Arsenal and Liverpool. You were proud of Darrin and I's union and the upbringing of Mani which you mentioned on a regular of how nice of a young lady she turn out to be.

~ *Garriena*

Love you daddy. ~ *Diamond*

I'll risk it ALL on the table and make you proud daddy!!! ~ *Garilynn*

The greatest blessing you gave me was life, so your legendary run will forever live on through me daddy.

~ *Zeko*

I'll forever love and miss you daddy, I'll miss the long talks, listening to old school music together, and the peanut butter and honey ham sandwiches you use to make us. I'll miss watching you and Aniyah getting excited to see each other. Forever be in my heart daddy, I love and miss you my papa sporty.

~ *Zianna*

Forever love you daddy. I will miss watching sports and playing games with you. From playing dominos or cards in the living room to losing at bowling "I may have been a sore loser but you were also a sore winner". By the way, for someone who didn't like pictures, there sure is a lot of them.

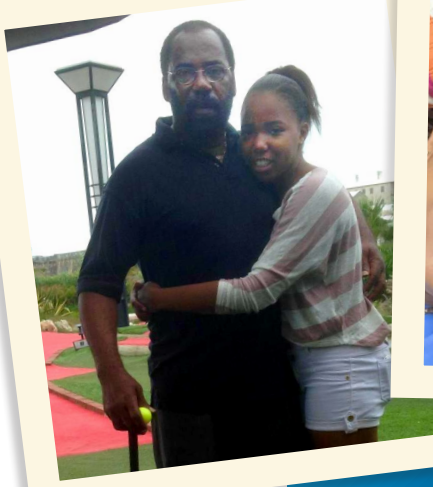
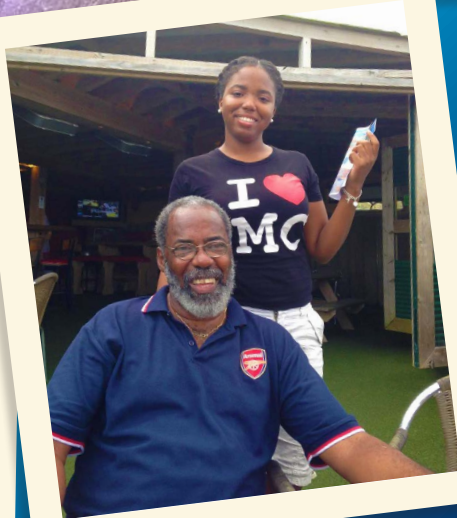
~ *Zureena*

Love and miss you, will continue to try to carry on your legacy of repairing pool tables.

~ *Garry*









## TO MY BEST FRIEND, MY MAN, MY DADDY:

Dad, I'm sooo lost for words how this has made me feel. You were my everything!!! I'm sooo much like you, that every moment is a reminder of something special that we shared! You was the best dad and we talked and laughed about any and everything! You were my best friend and I'm absolutely HURT knowing I won't see you anymore walking in my job shouting, "*HEY baby ....who loves YOU?*" Or calling my phone 3 times a day just to check in and make sure I was ok!

I've had the best times around you playing pool this season knowing this was ALWAYS what we both wanted! It has been such a great privilege being the great "Peter Lobby's" daughter because everywhere we went people knew and loved you! I was the most eccentric daughter knowing I was YOURS! From Bermuda to Las Vegas it was always Gary n' Garri and I loved that. You bought me cake and ice cream every single year on my birthday to my school from nursery all the way til the end of high school and all the kids used to shout out to you when they saw that HOTT yellow car drive in! You always showed the world how much you loved your kids without a doubt!!

As I grew older, your traits were all seen in me. From eating nonstop eggs, playing pool, drinking orange soda every day, making people laugh, & our undeniable love for sarcasm! You did good by giving me your name. I loved when people called out to one of us and I, you, & Gary (your son) would turn around unsure of which Gary they were calling !

I will hold tight all the amazing feelings that come with being your daughter and continue to make you proud! I'll make sure that your kids (my siblings and I) all get together and celebrate you as our Dad on a regular, even if they're LATE lol! I'll miss the hair and outfit comments from you and all the embarrassing questioning in public when you wanted to be funny, like asking me if I took my medication or not cause I showed so much excitement anywhere I saw you like it was the first time meeting you!

There's sooo much more I can say but I can hear you now "*DAMN..... you done yet*"..... So with tears flowing out my eyes I shout at the top of my voice and say "*I love you daddyyyyyyy and will miss you until I see you again & remember NO gambling in heaven & I'm proud to know that when they call my name, I hear YOURS everytime!!!!*"

From your #1 fan

Your daughter,

*Garilynn*



## DEAR DADDY,

I miss you so much and I'll love you forever. I know you're up there winning at that pool table. I can see you now telling them to pack it up before the game is even over. I remember when you used to come home and find me in the living room and we would stay up playing cards and listening to old school music together and listen to the same jokes over and over.....and over again. I remember when you used to take me down to Clearwater to teach me how to drive even though I was nowhere near the age to get my license. It's so many more memories and I'll cherish them all. I'll miss seeing you and Aniyah together, you both would light up when you saw each other. You two were definitely besties and I'll make sure she never forgets you. After every phone call you always said "Love you hun" and if you forgot to say it or the phone cut off you would definitely call back just to make sure I heard it. We love you daddy and miss you so much.

Forever your baby girl

*Zianna* ❤️❤️

## DEAREST FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF MR. GARY BASCOME,

We, the Shareholders, Crescendo Ltd., extend our heartfelt condolences to you during this time of loss. Gary Bascome was more than the maintenance person for our building—he was a steady presence, a helping hand, and someone who genuinely cared.

Gary was always attentive, dependable, and willing to give more than was asked of him. Whether it was a small repair or a larger concern, he approached every task with kindness, patience, and pride in his work. His willingness to go the extra mile did not go unnoticed and will be deeply missed.

Please know that Mr. Bascome made a lasting impression on all of us. We hold you in our thoughts and prayers, and we hope you find comfort in knowing how valued and appreciated he was.

With sincere sympathy and respect,

*Laureen Bassett*  
& the Shareholders

Crescendo Ltd.  
Court Street,  
Hamilton

## TRIBUTES

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family would like to extend its heartfelt thanks to all who have offered their help, expressed words of comfort, showered us with various expressions of love, called and supported us during this difficult time.

A special thank you to the following organizations and individuals:

- Court Street Family
- Warwick Workman's Friday Bingo Family
- KEMH Doctors and Nurses
- Bermuda International Pool League
- Bermuda Snooker League
- Numerous Family Members and Friends
- C. Laureene Bassett
- Rev. Bryan Haigh and St. John's Anglican Staff
- Shawnette Smith and Allana Simons
- Wilks Catering
- D. H. Augustus & Sons Funeral Home

**A WAKE WILL BE HELD FOR FAMILY AND CLOSE FRIENDS AT  
THE WARWICK WORKMAN'S CLUB FOLLOWING THE BURIAL.**



GARY "PETER LOBBY"  
BASCOMBE

PROGRAM DESIGN: Allana Simons, ID Associates | T. 333.0168 | E. idas4bda@gmail.com

FUNERAL CONSULTANT: Shawnette Simons Smith, Legacy Funeral Planning | T. 238.1940 | E. legacyasr@gmail.com