



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

Maisie
Rosetta Gladys *Tucker*

22 Mar. 1944 - 12 Sept. 2025





CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE FOR

Maisie Rosetta Gladys Tucker

Sunday, 21st September, 2025
4:00pm | Hamilton SDA Church
43 King St., Hamilton
HM 19, Bda



Officiating Ministers:
Dr. Kenneth Manders, *President Bermuda Conference SDA, Somerset SDA Church, &*
Pastor W. DeJaun Tull, *Hamilton SDA Church*
Worship Leader Michael Spenser
Musician Simone Outerbridge

Order of Service

Processional Clergy and Family
Welcome & Opening Prayer Pastor DeJaun Tull
Opening Hymn *It is Well With My Soul*
Scripture Readings:
Old Testament | Psalms 23 Annette Barclay
New Testament | 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 Roslyn Francis
Words of Comfort Pastor DeJuan Tull
Musical Selection Spenser Family
Obituary and Tributes Read Silently

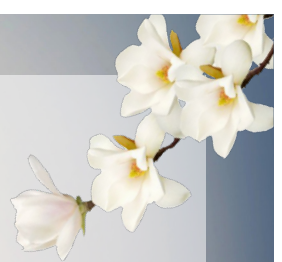
Video Presentation

Musical Selection Spenser Family
Eulogy Dr. Kenneth Manders
Closing Hymn *In the Sweet By and By*
Benediction Pastor DeJaun Tull
Moments of Reflection *Heaven* (Musical selection)

Recessional

Interment | St. James Cemetery, Sandys





Hymns

It is Well With My Soul

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

My sin—oh, the joy 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!

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.

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain

*In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful father above
We will offer our tribute of praise;
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.



Obituary

MAISIE ROSETTA GLADYS TUCKER

(nee Harney) was born on March 22, 1944 to Leslie and Ursula Harney. She was the fourth of five girls, but the sixth child out of thirteen, born to this union. She often joked that they had no television back then, hence Nana birthing 13 children.

Maisie was blessed with two children, Kelly and Wesley (Roy). Not only were they her children, they were her best friends. She doted on both of them. Her love for them developed into a deep rooted, meaningful relationship many admired. Maisie loved her family. It didn't matter if you were a part of her immediate family or a member of her extended family, she loved each one dearly.

Maisie would often reflect on her upbringing and childhood experiences. She would remark on how families today live, and experience life so differently. Family was important to Maisie and she ensured that her family knew how special they were to her.

Maisie was a proud Somerset Girl. She bragged about being a Somerset majorette and often would

demonstrate the proper majorette strut. Knees up high and then drive them straight down to the ground, all while twirling the baton.

During Cupmatch, Maisie would proudly recount the year that she and her sister-cousins were dressed as sailor girls and made it into the Royal Gazette. Her older sister, Freddie was up all night making those outfits.

Maisie had many fond memories of her time at West End Primary School and Prospect School for Girls. She would often recollect the bus rides to and from Somerset when the bus depot was at Crow Lane. She bragged how they were never late for school.

After Maisie left high school she went to work at Wingood's Upholstery where she learned to make drapes. This skill enabled her to make all the curtains at her home. Her time at Wingood Upholstery under the tutelage of Elmo Wingood, created memories that lasted a lifetime and formed the foundation of her work ethic. Over Maisie's lifespan she worked at Chesly White Furniture Store, Bermuda Credit Association, Crissons, ZBM, Pitt & Company and

Winter-Cookson Petty Ltd. Maisie retired from A.S. Coopers & Sons Ltd. in 2014. Her work experience allowed her to make life long friends, who shared many fond memories of their time working together. Anyone who worked or interacted with her, knew of her strong work ethic, and that she expected that same work ethic from them as well. Not only did she expect a strong work ethic from her colleagues, she expected it of her children too.

In 2000, Maisie made the decision to give her heart to the Lord, and in 2001 she was baptized at Hamilton Seventh-Day Adventist church. Maisie loved the Lord and endeavoured to live a life that glorified God's name.

When Maisie was diagnosed with bladder cancer, she did not give up or give in. She was a fighter, and after her treatment she remained cancer free for about a year and a half. When the doctor shared that the cancer had returned she fought just as vigilantly but it became evident in June that her body was not responding to the treatment. However, Maisie's faith did not waiver. She accepted the diagnosis with strength and placed her health in God's hands.

She lived a life of love and faith.

Her prayer was that her family and friends would get to know God. She fell asleep knowing that God is always in control and He knows best. She is looking forward to meeting her family and friends around the throne of God.

Maisie leaves to cherish her memory,

her **Children:** Kelly and Wesley (Roy) Tucker. **Sisters:** Victoria Lindsay and Mary Fredrica Smith. **Brother:** Stephen Harney (Glynis), nieces, nephews and other family and friends too numerous to mention. **Godchildren:** Valdeese Robinson, Celita Crofton and Aaron Smith. **Special Friends:** Betty Simons-Bean and Alsena Russell; **Father of her children:** Myer Tucker (Joanne).

Maisie was predeceased by her

Parents: Leslie and Ursula Harney; **Brothers:** Leonard, Shirley and Anthony Harney; **Sisters:** Monica Doers (James) and Janice Harney; **Brothers-in-law:** Basil Lindsay and Hubert Smith.









Tributes



Maisie's brother, Stephen

"Maisie, I can still see it so clearly — that Sunday after Sunday School, you and Janice in your white dresses, me and a few others tagging along. You decided to take a turn on someone's bike as we headed to Public Wharf, and as we got closer, you realized the brakes didn't work. Before we knew it, you went flying straight into the water! It was hilarious and I still laugh when I think about it.

I can't believe you're gone. The world feels quieter without your laughter and light. I hope you're at peace now, but I'll never stop missing you. You'll always be my big sister, and I'll carry you with me in my heart forever."

Love always Stephen ❤️💙

Maisie's nephew, Paul Leslie Stephen Harney

My first memory of Aunt Maisie was when I was 12 years old. In fact it was a week after my 12th birthday, and it was Easter Sunday. She and Uncle Myer had a celebration at their home to welcome her younger brother Stephen and family back to Bermuda after living 9 years in the UK. It was my first proper codfish breakfast, kite-flying, marble playing Easter.

My Aunt May was caring, loud, passionate, and fun. Her best friend was her sister, my Aunt Janice.

My last memory of Aunt Maisie is spending time in her home at Rockaway together with my cousin Kelly encouraging each other from the Word of GOD and praying together for our entire family to come to experience the same trusting faith in Jesus Christ that we share.

She was a strong woman, and after Jesus, for Aunt May, family was the next best thing.

Rest in peace Auntie... you will never be forgotten. ❤️💙

Friend, Ellen-Kate

I was deeply saddened to read this morning's obituaries. Please accept my sincerest condolences on the passing of your mom, my Somerset, and West End school friend and classmate.

Please allow me to share one of my earliest and fondest memories. We starred in the first ever Somerset Majorettes in The Easter Parade back in the early fifties. My aunt Barbara trained us on Cook's Hill. Your mom was the leader, and I was in the front row. Bermuda had never seen Majorettes before. We were the hit of the parade, and we were real cuties dressed in red and white satin outfits. Tall white hats and tall white boots. Your mom, as leader, wore a red cape. We were the hit of the parade, and we were little people, I believe, maybe seven and five years old or thereabouts. I do remember that we all had to wear a size 4 boot as that was the smallest size the white majorette boots came in. We had blisters galore after the parade, but we didn't care (). We were joined by a town group, that of Erma and Brian Butterfield. Those were the days. We were both March birds, she the 22nd and I the 20th.

She was Somerset's first leader, and a few years later, I the second. I took over after her.

Kelly, I trust that little story was able to put a smile on your face during this difficult time.

You will always have wonderful memories of your mom. Those memories and your family will assist you in these difficult times.

Lovingly submitted by Ellen-Kate Horton ❤️💙



Farewell, Dear Mother

AMAZING MAISIE

Somewhere in my heart beneath the grief and pain,
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name,
The precious word is "MOTHER", she was my world you see,
But now my heart is breaking cause she's no longer here with me.
To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved.
The day she had to leave me when her life on earth was through,
God had better plans for her, for this I surely knew.
When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years,
My memories surround me, and I can't hold back the tears.
She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,
She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.
I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well,
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell
I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud, you'll see.
Thank you, Dear Mother, for all the love you showed me.

~ Unknown Author ~



Lovingly Submitted by Wesley (Roy) ❤️❤️

Tribute to My Mother

Mom was the heart and soul of our family.

A constant source of love, wisdom, and encouragement.

**From childhood through adulthood Mom and I shared
a special bond.**

I am her miracle child, a preemie who wasn't supposed to survive but I did because of a mother's love and care. She was the person I knew I could turn to, confide in and look to for help when I needed it. Basically, she was my best friend. When I was scared, she was right there with me scared too but exuding great strength. When I achieved success, she cheered louder than anyone else. And when I struggled it was mom who lifted me up with faith in me that never wavered. She would remind me that I am a child of the King. When I was hurting or disappointed, she would say "God's got a better plan for you."

While I mourn the loss of my mother, I take comfort in knowing her legacy will live on through her children. I will forever be grateful for the opportunity to care for her and for the unconditional love she gave me. Her kindness and warmth touched everyone she met. Losing her leaves an ache in our hearts, but also an inspiration to live up to her beautiful example.



Lovingly Submitted by Kelly ❤️💙

Message of Gratitude

The family of the late Maisie Rosetta Gladys Tucker extend heartfelt thanks for the love, support, and kindness shown during this difficult time. Your presence, words of comfort, and thoughtful gestures have provided strength and solace.

We are especially grateful to Amis Memorial Chapel and Crematory, Pastors Dejuan Tull, Michelle Hill and Dr. Kenneth Manders; the Hamilton SDA Church family, PALS nurse Kathy Fox, Dr. Alikhani, BZ Homecare Ltd., Dr. Alicia Tucker, Oncology nurse Jennifer Simons, Dr. Fiona Ross, and Dr. Michael Brooks, Simone Vaughn, Allana Simons of ID Associations, Shawnette Simons Smith of Legacy Funeral Planning Services, Natosha Rayner of Paper Trail, and El Shaddai Florist.

If any name has been omitted, please charge it to our heads and not our hearts.

May God Bless You All!

**In lieu of flowers please make a donation to PALS in memory of Maisie Tucker,
Bank of Butterfield account number 20-006-060-719330-100**