

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF *Pamella* BLACKWOOD

11 AUGUST 1966 - 20 AUGUST 2026

Sally

A life marked by independence,
loyalty, curiosity, service, and
an unmistakable determination
to live on her own terms.



CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE

PAMELLA YVONNE BLACKWOOD

11 AUGUST 1966 - 20 AUGUST 2026

Southampton Seventh-day Adventist Church, Bermuda
13 September 2026 | 2:00pm | OFFICIANT Pastor Damon E. Hendrickson

Order of Service



Processional	Clergy and Family
Opening Prayer.....	Pastor Hendrickson
Musical Selection	Courtney Padlyn
Scripture Reading.....	Naju Simmonds, <i>Niece</i>
NT: Revelation 21: vs 1-5 OT: Proverbs 27 vs 17	
Tributes	The Jamaican Association (Bermuda) Janelle Parson and Sophia Hamilton, <i>Goddaughter</i>
Musical Selection	Samone Outerbridge
Obituary Reading	Angeline Blackwood, <i>Friend</i>
PICTORIAL TRIBUTE	Submitted by the Family
Eulogy	Pastor Hendrickson
Congregational Hymn	"To God Be the Glory"
Closing Prayer	Jacqueline Hamilton, <i>Friend</i>
Committal and Benediction	Pastor Hendrickson
Recessional	Clergy and Family

PALLBEARERS

Ricky Blackwood, *Friend* | Howard Blackwood, *Brother* | Horace Blake, *Cousin*
Aggrey Blackwood, *Brother* | Trevor Blackwood, *Brother*

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

Verse 1

To God be the glory, great things He hath done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things He hath done.

Verse 2

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

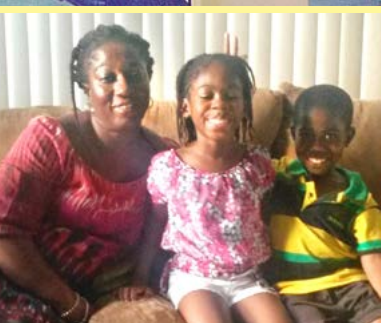
Refrain

Verse 3

Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Refrain





Obituary

Pamella Yvonne Blackwood, fondly known as “Sally” by family and closest friends, was the radiant product of a union between Hubert (Shaggy) Blackwood and Emeline Ciss Allen (both now deceased). She was delivered into this world on August 11th, 1966 in Mandeville, Jamaica 🇯🇲. She was the eldest and first of two daughters, and she was later joined by her siblings Howard, Trevor, Nadine, Aggrey, Kuamie respectively and also step brothers Tony (now deceased) and Sam.

As the eldest daughter, Pamella was often called upon to help with her younger siblings, taking on responsibility from an early age. She became something of a mother figure to her younger siblings, Nadine, Aggrey and Kuamie. Pamella also developed a reputation within the family as being a tattletale, never inclined to keep quiet when one of her siblings, most often Howard, had done something they shouldn't. It was an early glimpse of the outspoken Pamella she would become, someone who noticed what was going on around her and was never hesitant to say so.

After graduating from The Knox College High School, Pamella attended The Manchester Business College, despite her own protests, as her father insisted that she prepare to become secretary of the family business while her own dream was to be a writer. Even then, the strong personality and fierce independence that would characterize Pamella throughout her life were already taking shape. After earning her business management diploma, she began her working life as an administrator at The Manchester High School in Mandeville.

In 1993, Pamella took a leap of faith and moved to Bermuda 🇧🇲 for employment, initially working as a nanny. Bermuda would become an important part of her story and the place where she would spend much of her adult life. Her determination and intellect soon led her to Conyers Dill & Pearman law firm, where she served as a paralegal for many years. Her brother Trevor joined her in Bermuda in 1998 and, as her only sibling living on the island, would become an important presence in her life.

Pamella's ambitions eventually took her beyond Bermuda. In 2007, she moved to England to pursue a law degree at the University of Kent Law School. After two years, health challenges forced her to discontinue her studies, but her journey continued. In 2009, she moved to the Cayman Islands, where she worked at Citco Trustees and, as she seemed to do wherever she went, formed deep and lasting friendships.

In 2015, Pamella returned to Bermuda, where she would spend the remaining 11 years of her life. She rejoined colleagues at Conyers and most recently worked at Appleby Global Services. By then, Bermuda had become much more than a place of employment. It was her home away from home.

Proudly Jamaican, Pamella never lost her connection to the country of her birth. She readily shared her love of Jamaica, its history and culture with others and was a longstanding member and supporter of the Jamaican Association of Bermuda, including serving as Secretary. Her commitment to community also extended to Toastmasters





and the MIRRORS programme, where she mentored young people. Her nurturing spirit was equally evident in her personal life. She became a beloved godmother to many children and a favourite aunt to her nieces Yahkeni Blackwood, Shawee Blackwood, Naju Simmonds and Jada Blackwood, and nephews Giulio Simmonds, Zahere Williams, Aaron Simmonds and Joshua Blackwood.

Friendship was also an important part of Pamella's life. She formed friendships wherever life took her, many of which endured for decades and across countries. She was deeply loyal to the people she loved, and distance did little to diminish those bonds. Friends from the different chapters of her life remained part of it, whether they had first known her in Jamaica, Bermuda, England, the Cayman Islands or elsewhere.

Anyone who knew Pamella also knew that she had a strong personality and was never afraid to speak her mind. Fiercely independent and confident in her views, she stood her ground, backed her arguments with evidence and lived very much on her own terms. Well-read, curious and passionate, she stood firmly behind what she believed.

Yet that strong personality came with a wonderfully carefree side. Pamella loved books, travel and the sea, and she loved to sing and dance. Whether she was particularly good at either was another matter, but that certainly never stopped her. She sang and danced without concern for anyone else's assessment of her abilities. That, too, was Pamella.

Food was another of Pamella's great pleasures, both eating it and preparing it. A wonderful cook who had learned her way around the kitchen from a young age, she enjoyed hosting

Sunday dinners and bringing people together over a meal she had prepared. For Pamella, good food was meant to be enjoyed and shared, and you were lucky to be invited. At gatherings, her hearty laugh was unmistakable and often rose above the conversation.

As Pamella faced increasing health challenges, her experience with renal failure gave her a deep understanding of the emotional toll of living with chronic illness. She became particularly concerned about the need for greater compassion and emotional support for those living with kidney disease. During this difficult period, the close relationship she shared with her sister Nadine took on added significance. Nadine was willing to become Pamella's kidney donor in the hope of improving her quality of life. Although the transplant was ultimately unable to take place, her willingness to do so was a powerful expression of the love between the two sisters.

Pamella Yvonne "Sally" Blackwood transitioned on Thursday, August 20, 2026, nine days after celebrating her 60th birthday. She leaves behind a life marked by independence, loyalty, curiosity and service, and an unmistakable determination to live on her own terms.

To those who knew her as Sally, Pam or Pamella, she will be remembered in different ways: as a sister, aunt, godmother, colleague, mentor and fiercely loyal friend. She loved deeply, spoke her mind freely, laughed heartily and left an impression that was entirely her own.

Sleep on, beloved Pamella. You held, and will forever hold, a special place in the hearts of those who knew and loved you.





TRIBUTES

PAMELLA YVONNE BLACKWOOD ♥ 11 AUGUST 1966 - 20 AUGUST 2026

TOWANDA'S *Tribute to Pammy*

My dearest Pammy, I still cannot believe you are gone. Your sudden absence has left a loud silence, but your quirky laughter and kindness will echo forever in my heart "*a larger than life and unforgettable charming presence*".

You were truly one of a kind, and an authentic friendship like yours comes once in a lifetime and leaves a mark that time cannot erase.

I am so very grateful for our twenty-four year friendship and will cherish those vibrant memories forever.

Thank you Pammy for the absolute privilege of calling you my Sister friend.

You are gone from our sight, but you will never, ever leave our hearts.

This is not goodbye rather, until we meet again!

~ Rest in peace, Pamellita!

♥ Your Sister friend,
Towanda

Forever OUR BEST FRIEND

We wish that words could truly reflect how we feel deep in our hearts, they cannot fully capture how grateful, Tracy, Yaz and I are to have had Pamella in our lives. She brought joy and boundless energy wherever she went; she was truly everything you could ever ask for in a friend. Pamella opened her heart to us, sharing her thoughts, her advice, her frankness, her laughter, her family, and her world.

The world tried to lock us out in 2020, but we remained locked in and together. When our friendship circle began to shrink after that devastating period, we created a WhatsApp group "**Just the Three of Us - Best Friends Forever,**" hoping we would have many more years together. Yaz, who had moved to the US, joined the group making 4 even though we did not change the name. Pamella left, so we are still "**Just the Three of US - Best Friends Forever**".

Though she is no longer here with us, we will keep the group chat alive. We like to think that somehow, she will still see our jokes, read our messages, and smile as we remember her.

Thank you for every memory, Pamella—our candle in the wind.

Submitted by

♥ ♥ ♥ *Glenda, Tracy and Yaz*

A Tribute to OUR DEAR FRIEND *Pamella Blackwood*

It is with heavy hearts that we remember and celebrate our dear friend and fellow Sherlette, Pamella. The four of us have known each other for more than 25 years, and somewhere along the way, Pamella gave us a name. **The Sherlettes.** And that name just stuck.

We became our own little group, and over the years, we made so many memories together. A lot of those memories happened at Sherline's house on weekends. We would cook, play music, sing karaoke... And when we say sing, we use that word very loosely.....Because none of us could sing! And somehow, even with the lyrics right there on the screen, we would still get the words wrong. But we didn't care. We were having fun.

And then there was the guitar. We would pick up the guitar and play like we knew what we were doing. **We didn't.** Not even a little bit. As for Pamella... well, we can't really tell you whether she could play the guitar because we never let her touch it! If you knew Pamella, you know why.... Pamella had this special ability to break almost anything she touched. So, among the Sherlettes, there was this unspoken rule: Don't let Pamella touch anything you're not prepared to lose. That was Pamella. And that's one of the things we are going to miss—the little things that made her who she was.

But beyond all the jokes and the laughter, Pamella was a truly thoughtful and kind person.

She gave so much of herself to other people. She was someone you could count on. If you needed her, she was there. Pamella didn't just talk about helping people—she actually did it. She volunteered her time with YouthNet, Big Brothers Big Sisters, Mirrors, Toastmasters and other organizations. Pauline can tell you how Pamella would pick up her boys and take them to Toastmasters lessons which lasted over a period of weeks, and that helped them to develop their speaking skills to now speak with confidence. We are forever grateful for that. She believed in giving back, and she was always encouraging other people to do the same. She cared. She cared about people. She cared about her community. And most of all, she cared deeply about her family.

Pamella loved her family.

She stretched herself, gave of herself, and did whatever she could to make the people she loved happy. To her surviving siblings, we hope you know just how much you meant to her.

And Trevor... we especially want you to know this. You were her world.

There are so many stories about Pamella that we can tell you. Unfortunately, we don't have all day... But there is one thing Pamella used to talk about that we really want to share.

She would sometimes talk about what she would want to come back as after she died.

And Pamella said she would want to come back as a tree. Now, we honestly can't remember exactly why she wanted to be a tree. And knowing Pamella, she probably gave us some explanation that made perfect sense to her and absolutely no sense to the rest of us.

Because Pamella didn't always see things the way everybody else did. And that's what made her Pamella.

However, we want to say this to you, Pamella:

We'll be looking for you among the trees.

When we see a beautiful tree, we'll think of you.

When the wind moves through the leaves, we'll think of you.

And maybe, just maybe, we'll smile and wonder if that's you reminding us that you're still around.

Pamella, the Sherlettes will never be the same without you.

There will always be a missing piece. There will always be a chair that should have been yours. There will always be a song that reminds us of you.

And of course...

Thank you, Pamella. Thank you for more than 25 years of friendship. Thank you for the laughter.

Thank you for the terrible singing, the wrong lyrics and controversial point of views.

Thank you for the memories. Thank you for always being someone we could count on.

And most of all, thank you for being our friend.

We love you. We miss you.

And we will carry you with us for the rest of our lives.

Sleep on, our dear friend. Until we meet again.

Love always, The Sherlettes - Carol ♥ Pauline ♥ Sherline ♥ Pamella, forever with us.

Tribute to MY BESTIE

You know what is truly worth boasting about? Having a best friend by your side for over thirty-five years. A friend who has witnessed your most embarrassing moments, stood by you through poor decisions, celebrated every milestone, and walked with you through the lowest valleys and still chooses you every single day. That kind of loyalty is rare, and that is exactly who Pamella was to me and I to her.

Our story began on her very second day in Bermuda. I had just given birth to my baby boy, and she had arrived to work as a nanny for my husband's friend's family. We were introduced, and the bond was instant. Being a housewife at the time, I invited her to spend her two days off with me and my children. I showed her around the island, helped her get familiar with the city, and in those early moments, our friendship grew. We bonded over our heritage, me from Trinidad, her from Jamaica and the shared sacrifices we made leaving home to build lives in Bermuda for our families.

From then on, we were inseparable. She supported me through everything, from navigating life in Bermuda as a foreigner to cheering on my career as a limbo dancer and me cheering her on with her career with a law firm. On our time off from work, we did everything side by side: charity walks, concerts, parties, stay cations and quiet beach walks and picnics. One thing about Pamella, she adored dining out and enjoying good food. We constantly exchanged home cooked meals, and while she always preferred my home cooking, her baking skills were getting better.

Beyond her warmth, kindness, selflessness, Pamella was intelligent and driven. She had a passion for justice, a dream of becoming a lawyer, and a desire to be a voice for others. She even stood as a voice for me, acting as my advocate and supporting me through difficult times; and I won. Her heart for service was everywhere, whether it was handing out water to runners, supporting me in my Bermuda Day races, marathons, and the Bermuda Day Parade, she served our community by volunteering for the Mirrors program, where she mentored children and served as a speaker.

She held a post as a secretary for the association for the Jamaican Association; one thing about Pamella she was always lending a hand wherever needed.

She lived her life focused on growth, hard work, travel and her family meant a lot to her. One of her many sayings to me was, *"When things are beyond your control, let them go."*

When I faced one of my darkest moments and was diagnosed with a tumor in my throat, Pamella dropped everything. She was away working in the Cayman Islands, but the moment she heard the news, she hurried straight back to Bermuda just to be by my side. That was who she was. Through the ups and downs, from the passing of her parents, health, relationship heartaches, and career growth, we carried each other. Even when we disagreed, we resolved it without hesitation because our sisterhood was too sacred to lose.

Pamella may not have been my sister by blood, but she was my sister in spirit. She took a piece of my heart with her when she left, and the void she leaves behind is immeasurable. Yet I take comfort knowing God makes no mistakes, He orchestrated our meeting, and I am eternally blessed for the thirty-five years we shared as besties. There is so much more that I could share, but this is just a glimpse of our bond. Rest in peace, my dear bestie. I love you *"more than cooked food,"* You will always be missed, and I will cherish our memories and carry your spirit within me until we meet again.

♥ Lisa Owen



A Tribute to OUR FRIEND & COWORKER

Pamella my friend, coworker, and such a fun and loving character that you were. We knew each other from common friends and when we became coworkers we hit it off from the start. We played along, calling ourselves, "*Hey! Ximena Mena Menaaaa*". I would say "*Pamella Ella Ella Ella*" and just laugh it out. We had great conversations during our lunch hours. They were always fun because you were just as much a party goer as I was. Fun was our name of the game. So much so that I would buy my flowers on a Monday and put them on my desk. Of course a sunflower, if not it had to be yellow! Bright and shining like you were. When would come back from my lunch, I wondered where my flowers went! Sure enough, you took them and put them on your desk and would say "*Thank you, they are so beautiful!*"

Of course, I would just simply let you enjoy the beauty of them all and say "girl enjoy it while you can" and we would just laugh. At our gift exchange you gave me a yellow hair clip, which I'm wearing today and a bamboo box thinking my favorite color was yellow. You were surprised it was actually red. We went to different events, and enjoyed them all! I can go on and on but there are just too many to mention.

I know you are now at peace and free to enjoy as many flowers as you wish.

Thank you Pamella Ella Ella for the fond memories that I will keep close to my heart.

Rest in peace my friend. Love,

♥ *Ximena*

Thank You to MY FRIEND

Our friendship began approximately 30 years ago, when you came to work in Bermuda as a nanny. You babysit regularly for me, and in doing so, introduced my little family to the world of Jamaica.

You were fiercely proud of your country – its people, its history and its culture – and you openly shared your love for Jamaica with me and my children. Through you, I learned about Marcus Garvey and other important historical figures, and I came to realize how limited my own world view had been. You sparked in me a genuine curiosity and an eagerness to discover and learn more.

Our friendship experienced a separation when I moved to another country, but when I returned to Bermuda, we simply picked up where we had left off. We travelled from end of the island just to swim. You did not know how to swim, but you were so enthusiastic about learning to float and kick. Before long, we began our after-work swims on Fridays just to unwind from the week, laugh and talk.

You had such a love for life and included me in so many parts of yours – cook outs, TOASTMASTERS meetings, family dinners, Mirrors events, private events with friends or simply picnics at the beach. You were generous to all.

You were also an avid reader and shared your love of books with me. We even spoke of attending the Calabash International Literary Festival. I think, however, that your most favorite thing was eating – you loved good food and thankfully that was something I could accommodate. We shared many great meals. I will miss you just popping by asking me what I cooked or going out together to share a meal somewhere.

When I think of you now, I think of friendship, generosity, curiosity, laughter, food, Jamaica, the sea and an enthusiasm for life. Thank you for being my friend for 30 years. Thank you for opening my eyes to a world beyond my own, sharing your culture and your joy with me. You will be deeply missed.

♥ *Rosa Ward*





With Deepest Sympathy

IN LOVING MEMORY OF TOASTMASTER PAMELLA BLACKWOOD

TRIBUTES

PAMELLA YVONNE BLACKWOOD ♥ 11 AUGUST 1966 - 20 AUGUST 2026 ♥

The members of On The Rock Toastmasters Club, Hamilton, Bermuda, extend our heartfelt condolences to the family and loved ones of our beloved member, Toastmaster Pamella Blackwood.

Pamella was a valued and cherished member of our Toastmasters family. She brought humour, wisdom, encouragement, and unwavering support to our club. Her genuine love for the Toastmasters program was evident in the way she encouraged others, shared her experiences, and contributed to the growth and fellowship of our club.

Her sage advice, infectious humour, warm spirit, and beautiful memories will remain a treasured part of the On The Rock Toastmasters Club family. Though she is no longer with us, the impact she made and the lives she touched will continue to speak volumes.

Family, please know that you are in our thoughts and prayers during this difficult time of loss. May you find comfort in the love and support of family and friends, and may the precious memories of Pamella bring you strength and peace.

Rest peacefully, Toastmaster Pamella.

Your voice may be silent, but your wisdom, laughter, and legacy will continue to resonate in our hearts.

Loving remembered by

♥ *President Pamela H. Brown;*
the Members of
ON THE ROCK TOASTMASTERS CLUB
HAMILTON, BERMUDA

My condolences to the Family and
Friends of Toastmaster Pamella,

♥ *Toastmaster Calae Steede*

My condolences to Toastmaster
Pamella's Family,

♥ *Toastmaster Rhonda Pitt*



The District 223 Executive Council and Members extend our deepest and most heartfelt condolences on the passing of Toastmaster Pamella Yvonne "Sally" Blackwood.

We stand in sympathy with her *Toastmasters family in Bermuda & On the Rock Toastmasters Clubs, as you mourn the loss of a cherished fellow Toastmaster.

To her family, friends, loved ones, and the wider Toastmasters community, may you find comfort in the beautiful memories she leaves behind and strength in knowing that her life touched many.

May her legacy continue to live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved her.

May her soul rest in eternal peace.

With deepest sympathy,

DISTRICT 223 EXECUTIVE COUNCIL & MEMBERS
TOASTMASTERS INTERNATIONAL



In Loving Memory of **MS. PAMELLA BLACKWOOD**



On behalf of the Jamaican Association (Bermuda) ("JAB"), we extend our deepest condolences to Pamela's family.

Pamella was a member of the JAB and served in the capacity as Secretary on many occasions. She was loyal, kind, dependable and proudly Jamaican. She was genuine, passionate, well-read and articulate, with a sharp intellect and a strong ability to express her views with confidence and conviction. Anyone who knew Pamela knew that she was never afraid to speak her mind.

Pamella was a steadfast supporter of the JAB and remained closely connected to its work over many years. She cared deeply about the Jamaican community and was always willing to offer advice, encouragement and practical support.

Pamella always shared her love and interest in the affairs of the Jamaican community. Her willingness to support the work of the Association will be remembered with gratitude.

Pamella's warmth, humour, wisdom and unmistakable personality will also remain part of the memories shared by those who knew her.

To Pamela's family, we extend our sympathy and pray that you will find comfort in the many cherished memories of her life. She will be greatly missed, and we are appreciative for the friendship, support and contribution she gave to the Jamaican community in Bermuda.

Gone from our sight, but forever in our hearts. May her soul rest in eternal peace.

THE JAMAICAN ASSOCIATION (BERMUDA)



Tribute to PAMELLA

When I met Pamella in March 2013, I didn't just find a friend—I found a gem.

Our story began in the Cayman Islands, where I had just moved for a work assignment. It was my co-worker Ingrid, Pamella's roommate, who introduced us and we immediately became friends.

She would regularly invite me over to share meals; making me feel welcomed, loved and at home. Anyone who knew Sally, can attest to the fact that she was not a home body. She was always on the road, and I was the "handbag". She would take me along with her wherever she went. Together, we travelled to Cayman Brac for some well-deserved R&R and had a great time.

I returned to Bermuda in 2014 and shortly thereafter Sally returned to Bermuda to work. Our friendship grew stronger. We spent time together doing various activities, such as going to events, salsa dancing, house gatherings, visiting friends, celebration dinners, beach days, drives, etc. She was such a gem, easy going with a strong personality. As time passed, she became more of a sister-friend. She was a mentor. She was selfless, kind, fun, loving, loyal, family orientated. She made a difference, positively impacting the people she met and the many lives that she touched.

When Pamella started having health challenges I would always check in with her to make sure she was ok. Some days were better than others and on those not so good days she would still say she's ok. She was strong, determined and hopeful. She endured when the road was difficult, persevered when the journey seemed long, and fought a good fight with courage and grace. But in the end, she grew tired. Not because she was weak, but because she had been strong for so long. Her body may have grown weary, but her strength, her courage, and the love she gave so freely will remain with us.

Today, we remember her for the beautiful life she lived, the battles she faced, the strength she showed, and the lives she touched along the way. May she rest peacefully, knowing she was deeply loved and will never be forgotten.

I will miss my dear friend for her unwavering friendship, love and support she has shown to me.

Love you Pamella, my Sister and Friend,

♥ *Carlene Rodney*







Acknowledgements

The family of Pamella Yvonne "Sally" Blackwood wishes to express our sincere gratitude to everyone who offered their love, support and kindness following her passing. Your calls, messages, prayers and other expressions of sympathy have brought comfort during this difficult time.

We extend our sincere appreciation to the doctors, nurses and staff of King Edward VII Memorial Hospital for the care provided to Pamella during her illness.

We also thank Appleby Global Services for their kindness.

We extend our sincere appreciation to Mrs. Caines and Pamella's friends Michelle, Carol, Denise, Carlene, Lisa, Rosa, Shirlene, Jacqueline, Sonia, Shelly and Pauline, whose visits with Pamella during her time in hospital brought care and support.

We are also grateful to the Reverend Dr. Leonard Santucci for visiting Pamella and offering prayer and spiritual support.

**The family thanks you for remembering Pamella
and for sharing in the celebration of her life.**

