

Celebrating the Life of

Una Leonora Simmons

March 9th, 1929 - May 18th, 2025



A Celebration of Life Service



WEDNESDAY, 11 JUNE 2025 | 1:00PM
SOUTHAMPTON S.D.A. CHURCH
228 MIDDLE ROAD SOUTHAMPTON

OFFICIATING | PASTOR DAMON HENDRICKSON
ORGANIST | WILLARD BURCH

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Family/Clergy
Remarks/ Prayer of Comfort..... Pastor Damon Hendrickson
Opening Hymn..... *Blessed Assurance*
Scripture Readings:
Old Testament | Psalms 1 vs. 1-3..... Morgan L. Mar (*great-niece*)
New Testament | Revelation 21 vs. 3-5..... Beverly Saunders (*niece*)
Musical Selection..... Chare'a E. Malcolm (*niece*)
TributesChristie Hargrave (*great-niece*)
Rev. Dr. Gilbert Hayward (*cousin*)
Musical Selection.....Chanel Francis (*family friend*)
TributesKalreta Conyers-Steede (*former student*)
Linda Smith (*former colleague*)
Obituary Lauren M. Bell (*goddaughter*)
Musical Selection.....Rev. Dr. Carolyn Armstrong & Rev. Dr. Blanche Burchall (*cousins*)
EulogyChaplain Kevin Santucci
Closing Hymn..... *When the Roll is Called Up Yonder*
Benediction..... Overseer Deborah Dean (*cousin*)
RecessionalWillard Burch (*cousin*)

INTERMENT

St. Mary's Church Cemetery, Warwick



PALLBEARERS

Eugene Simmons (*son*)

Terry Seymour (*son-in-law*)

Dwayne (Ishmael) Steede (*family friend*)

Shaynon Seymour (*grandson*)

Otto Washington (*nephew*)

Eugene Smith (*cousin*)



YEARBOOK FROM
TEACHER'S TRAINING
COLLEGE, OTTAWA
CANADA

DALE, Carol
Ottawa, Ont.
Activities: Reading, Playing Piano, Swimming, Dancing.
Carol is like quick-silver.

BROWN, Una
St. George's, Bermuda
Activities: Reading, Coin Collecting, Crafts, English Literature, Home Economics.
Quite the Calypso dancer!



BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O 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 submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

REFRAIN

*When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,
Then, when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.





OBITUARY

Una Leonora Simmons

March 9th, 1929 - May 18th, 2025



Una Leonora Simmons (nee Brown) was the daughter of the late Annie Catherine Florence Brown, nee Hodsoll and the late Egmont Brown. Her father migrated from St. Kitts at a young age with his parents and brothers. Una was born March 9th, 1929 and grew up at 13 Queen Street, St. George's, as the second eldest of nine siblings, where the homestead is still located. To date the only surviving sibling is her youngest sister, Roseanne Thomas from Baltimore, Maryland.

Una's paternal grandparents, Solomon and Leanora Brown (nee Caines) were entrepreneurs, who constructed a building on York Street, St. George's, to run the Brown family business across from the Somers Opera House. They were known to sell snowballs, roasted peanuts, coconut cakes, homemade root beer and taffy, which was a part of their Kittian heritage. A historical note is that her grandfather, Solomon Brown was the first to introduce an electric snowball machine to Bermuda. She and her younger sister, Olga often sold these goods and were affectionately called 'Peanut Brown' by St. Georgians; which was much to their dismay. The Brown family still own this building, where there currently is a clothing store called 'Egmont's'; named after her father.

Academically, Una excelled and after leaving East End Primary, where she was promoted to a higher grade, she was the first in her family to successfully be admitted to The Berkeley Institute on sponsorship, since a payment was required, during that era. She remained true to Gold House, and The Berkeley Institute legacy continued with her two children and three of her grandchildren.

Her passion for reading books was instilled by her paternal grandmother, who was a teacher in St. Kitts, prior to migrating to Bermuda. This influence heightened Una's desire to become an

educator. Upon completing her studies at The Berkeley Institute, she was employed as a student teacher, which was customary for academically sound students and an aspiring educator. She enrolled at Teacher's Training College in Ottawa, Canada to pursue her passion to become a qualified teacher. She then returned home, and started her teaching journey at St. David's Primary. She has many memories of her young students, who could be found swimming, fishing and playing football during their lunch break.

She then transferred to the former 'Ord Road School' on Cobbs Hill, which was later relocated and renamed 'Paget Primary School'. She decided to further her studies during summers in Toronto, Canada and qualified as a Reading Specialist. It was during this time that she reconnected with one of her closest friends, the late Florence Hughes.

While at Paget Primary, Una served as an Infant school teacher, Infant Department Supervisor, Reading Specialist and later, Deputy Principal. Many of her former students spoke of their fondness of her being, a very firm but fair teacher. In addition, multiple students have shared how she inspired and encouraged them to become educators. She also briefly taught at the former Heron Bay Primary School and after retirement, substituted at Somerset Primary. She thoroughly enjoyed her role as a teacher and believed that all students could perform on their own level. In total, Una dedicated 35 years of service to the Bermuda Public School System (September 1956 - June 1991).

In March 25th, 1960, Una married Llewellyn Eugene Simmons, better known as 'Pete' or 'Peter', in New York—their courtship started with Pete making many long drives from Warwick to St. George's. They had a marriage 'made in heaven'.

Una and Pete were blessed to have celebrated 65 years of marital bliss this year and from this union they have two adult children, Deborah and Eugene.

As a member of the Southampton SDA Church, she served as a Youth Sabbath School teacher, and also as a Sabbath School secretary while her husband served as the Sabbath School Superintendent. Una had been a faithful member of the Southampton Church for over 60 years.

As a senior, she continued to worship by watching many church services online or on television, at home and she also enjoyed the home visits of the Southampton Sunshine Senior Club, other members and especially, have lasting memories of the inspirational visits by the late Pastor David Steede, whereby they engaged in pastoral care and communion. She praised God and gave Him all the glory for allowing her to continue to enjoy life, in her senior years.

**One of her favourite scriptures is from
Philippians 4:13, *'I can do all things through
Christ, who strengthens me.'***

After retirement, her entrepreneur skills continued with assisting her sister, the late June Brown during Harbour Nights. While Aunt June made the variety of crafts, such as alphabet charts, Bermuda Gombey dolls, tissues covers, handcrafted purses and so much more, Una was the ultimate saleslady, who promoted the sales and managed the monies. They had a successful partnership, with her sister, Roseanne providing her sales expertise, during her frequent visits.

Una was particularly fond of her grandchildren and family. She played an integral role in the care of her grandchildren, especially with Shantia, Shaynon and Shanyia with childcare in their first year of life and then, afterschool care with the supervision of homework, providing multiple snacks, meals and her love. She cherished the overseas visits by Eugene and Rosie with her granddaughters, Jasmine and Layliana. In addition, she often shared their frequent calls and enjoyed the updates of their progress in school.

Family meant everything to Una and she ensured that her children were familiar with their ancestry. She stayed closely connected to her family.

As her health declined, Una was blessed to have the personalized care by her devoted husband, for which she was very appreciative. Although, she was unable to attend, Una was extremely honoured to have been highlighted as one of the 'Super Seniors' at the Southampton SDA Church, by the Sunshine Seniors' Club, along with her husband.

During her short illness, she was admitted to the King Edward Memorial Hospital, where her family prayed for 'God's will'. Una peacefully passed on the morning of Sunday, May 18th. She will be deeply missed, but forever in our hearts!

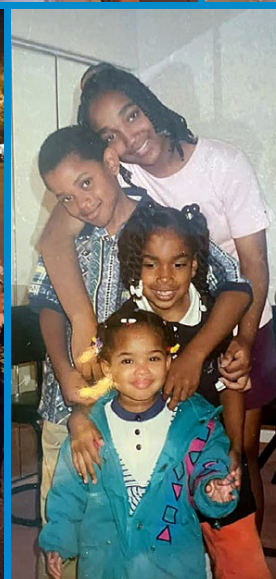
**'To God be the Glory
for a long life well- lived!'**

Una leaves to cherish her memory her Husband Llewellyn "Pete" Simmons, **Daughter** Deborah (Terry) Seymour, **Son** Eugene (Rosie) Simmons, and **Sister** Roseanne Thomas. **Grandchildren:** Shantia, Shaynon, Shanyia, Jasmine, Layliana, and **Great-grandson** Arman. **Godchildren:** Lauren Bell, Danamarie Smith, and Jordan Baker; **Sisters-in-law:** Edrene Malcolm, Joice DeShield, Daphne Johnston; nieces, nephews, cousins and relatives of the Brown, Caines, Ming, Hodsoll, Francis, Minors, Jarvis and Crane families.

Special friends: Pattie & Harland Landy, Sylvia Caines, Cecelia York, Cheryl Outerbridge, Linda Joell-Smith, and numerous other relatives and friends too numerous to mention.

Predeceased by her Parents Annie and Egmont Brown, **Siblings** Gloria Clary (Bill), Gladwin Brown, Olga Young (Chuck), Egmont (Reggie) Brown (Betty), June Brown, Calvin Brown (Freda), Beulah Washington (Buddy), Winifred Brown and godson, Keith Gibbons; and **Brother-in-law** Roy Malcolm. **Special friends,** Florence Hughes, Sheila Johnson, Ursula Hart, Waggoner and Grace Hill.





Family Tributes

A TRIBUTE TO MY MOTHER

'A mother is one who can take the place of all others, but whose place no one else can take.'

~Unknown~

As I reflect on this quote, it truly embodies the legacy of my mother, Una Leonora Simmons. She was much more than a mother to me, in more ways, than I can describe. I will miss so many experiences, especially the little things, such as our morning chats on my way to work and reflect on her plans for the day. When I shared, that I had arrived, she would quickly reply, 'but I have one more thing to tell you'. This is just a sampling of our multiple, lengthy conversations. I will miss her being my 'sounding board' for all the important and not so important occurrences of life.



Also, when I would call and ask to speak with dad, she could be heard calling out 'Llewellyn' and then shrieked even louder, 'Llewellyn', as she indicated that she was unsure exactly where he was because he moved so quickly from place to place. The irony of this, is that mom was probably one of the few people in Warwick, who called him by his actual name, as everyone else in the west know him by his nickname 'Pete' or 'Peter', which is definitely another story.

My mom epitomized so many wonderful qualities; as the matriarch of the family, beloved life partner to my father, devoted mother and grandmother, 'GG' to precious, Armani, treasured sister to her siblings, committed educator, an encourager to so many of her students and a loyal relative and friend to many.

Family was so important to her, that she ensured that we knew our 'roots'. Although we live in Warwick, mom made sure that just about every cousin in St. George's knew us, so that every time we visited, we were so warmly greeted and embraced. It does not end there, as the Kittian and English heritage was also shared. It definitely was a surreal moment, when I visited St. Kitts and reflected on my great-grand parents' life-changing decision, to migrate to Bermuda and never return.

Those who truly knew my mom, knew that she loved the 'finer' things in life. She taught us well and provided a reminder, that 'you are worth it.' Whether this was making a purchase of her favourite self-care products, pampering herself and others or, just showing her generosity. She believed in quality and decorum, and led by example. One of my fondest memories is when she was excited to receive a bouquet of flowers on her birthday last March. I guess that they were to her approval, as she delighted about the impressive arrangement.

I am so grateful to the Lord for blessing me with having my parents, at this stage of their lives. We will await the time, when we shall all meet again.

♥ *Lovingly submitted by* her daughter, Deborah and family

A TRIBUTE TO MY MOM

“A mother’s love is always with her children. Losing a mother is one of the deepest sorrows a heart can feel. But her goodness, her caring and her wisdom will live on like a legacy of love that will always be with us”.

I will deeply miss my mom answering the phone saying, “Eugene, one minute”.....calling out “Llewellyn, it’s Eugene”! Our conversations covered everything...how they were doing, how the family was doing, the latest gossip, events, politics or whatever the current news was at that time. As I walk by the phone now, the calls have been silent, the laughter has now stopped and I must realize that my mother, my guide in life, my best friend for whenever I was in need, has passed! She died peacefully and we are grateful to God, to have had a wonderful mother for so long, a loving wife to our devoted Dad for 65 years, a caring sister to the Brown siblings, an experienced mentor, to many younger teachers and a inspirational educator, to countless students over the years. Mom played many roles over her 96 years. If she were a cricketer for St. George’s in Cup Match, she ‘almost’ scored a ‘century’! I thank both my sister and father, for their everlasting love and devotion for Mom, while I resided in the US. She was also loved and will be sadly missed by my wife, Rosie and children, Jasmine & Layliana. But our strong faith in her love, will always be with us, bringing both comfort and peace to all that need it.

Lovingly submitted by
Eugene (Genie) Simmons, her son and his family 💕



TRIBUTE TO MY GRANDMOTHER, UNA

My grandmother, Una had elegance, grace, and strength, all in one. As her eldest granddaughter, we shared a bond rooted in God, fashion and finding joy in the little luxuries of life.

But beyond all that, she was my guide. She always told me to keep the faith in myself, in life, and in something greater. That faith, and her unwavering belief in living life to its fullest, is something I will carry with me forever.

She showed me how to move through the world with style and strength, and I know she’d want me to keep going, boldly and beautifully. I miss her deeply, but I feel her with me, in every step forward, in every act of self-love, and in every prayer.

Rest peacefully, Grandma Una.
Thank you for everything.

💕 *Lovingly submitted by* your eldest granddaughter, Shantia



IN LOVING MEMORY TO MY GRANNY

It's hard to find the words that do justice to everything my granny was and still is to me. She was more than my grandmother. She was my second home, my example, my peace, and my safe space. We were so alike in spirit—two quiet souls, who found comfort in keeping to ourselves—and maybe that's why our bond ran so deep.

Some of my favorite memories are of us laughing together. She had the most genuine sense of humor, and always laughed at the silly jokes we made. She had a way of making every moment feel light, even the hard ones. And when life got difficult, her honesty and strength always grounded me. She never judged, only guided while giving her opinions straight, and with love. I spent so much of my childhood over her house, that it truly became my second home.

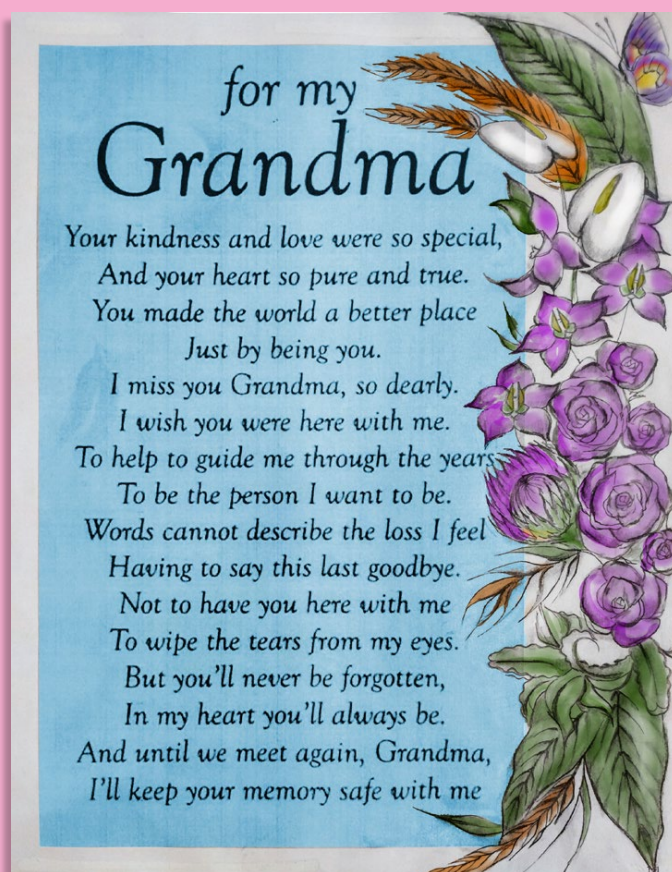
She taught me how to present myself with dignity and grace. Always reminding us to speak with respect, how to treat others with kindness and class. She helped raise me into the woman I am today; strong, determined, and rooted in the values she lived by every single day.

My granny never gave up on me and celebrated every single accomplishment like it was her own. I'll never forget the late nights we sat at the kitchen table doing homework, no matter how long it took, she made sure I got it finished, and that I did it well. She was determined I succeeded and believed in me long before I believed in myself.

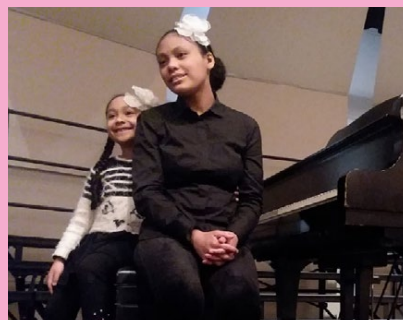
Then came Armani, my son, her great-grandson. The love she had for him was something so special. There was nothing she wouldn't have done for him. I'm so grateful she was a part of his life, even if just for a short time. I wish so deeply that she could see him now, how big he's gotten, how smart and full of life he is. She would be so proud.

My granny was intelligent, courteous, generous, and so incredibly understanding. I miss her more than I can say but her love, her lessons, her laugh, they live in me. And they'll live in Armani, too. I'll carry her wisdom with me for the rest of my life.

Lovingly submitted by
granddaughter,
Shanyia Seymour ♥



Submitted with love, ♥ ♥
your granddaughters Layliana (poem layout) and
Jasmine Simmons (floral sketch)



A TRIBUTE TO MY GODMOTHER UNA SIMMONS

Today, we honor the life of a woman who embodied grace, wisdom, and unwavering devotion. My Godmother Una was very special to me. We remained connected throughout my entire life, and I valued the bond that we shared.

Godma Una and my mom, Ursula Hart, worked and taught together at Paget Primary school for many years. They were very much alike, in manner, spirit and even in physical appearance. Godma Una was always there for my mother, not just as a colleague, but as a true friend—someone who understood, encouraged, and uplifted. And for me, she was a well of wisdom and a source of quiet strength I could always turn to.

Godma Una lived with intention, caring for herself spiritually, mentally, and physically, understanding that true wellness is rooted in balance. She nourished her body with thoughtfulness and embraced practices that fostered clarity and peace. She read her bible and meditated daily and I even remember her sharing breathing techniques with me (“inhale, hold, exhale, hold...and repeat”) and explaining how doing so can calm the mind and body! She imparted practical wisdom and encouraged others to do the same. Her faith was not just something she believed, but something she lived—grounded, steadfast, and ever-present.

I am profoundly grateful to have had her in my life, for the example she set and the spiritual guidance she so generously provided. Her words of encouragement, her quiet strength, and her deep wisdom will remain with me always.

May we honor her legacy by embodying the qualities she so effortlessly shared— living with purpose, embracing wisdom, and finding peace in faith.

Rest well, dear Godmother.
You will always be cherished.

Love always,
Lauren (Hart) Bell



A TRIBUTE TO MY SISTER AND AUNT

Una was the matriarch of our family.
She was the second oldest of 10 children.

Missing you.

You never said I'm leaving.

You never said goodbye,

You were gone before we knew it.

And only God know why. A million times I needed you,

A million times I cried.

If Love 💖 alone could have saved you,

You never would have died.

In life, I loved you dearly, in death I love you still.

In my Heart 💖 I hold a place, that only you can fill.

Thank you for your Strength, Faith, Eloquence
and Endurance.

God has you in his care.

May God's Love, cherish memories comfort us as
we celebrate a life well-lived.

Lovingly submitted by

Youngest sister, RoseAnne Thomas 💖

Nephew, Allen Seymour 💖

Niece, Rocheen Baker & family 💖





A MOTHER'S *Love*

There's no love like a mother's,
Her heart is filled with care.
With Christ as her example,
Her Savior's love she'll share.

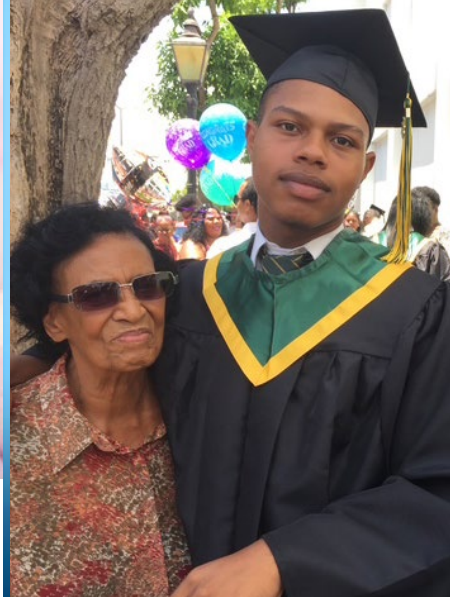
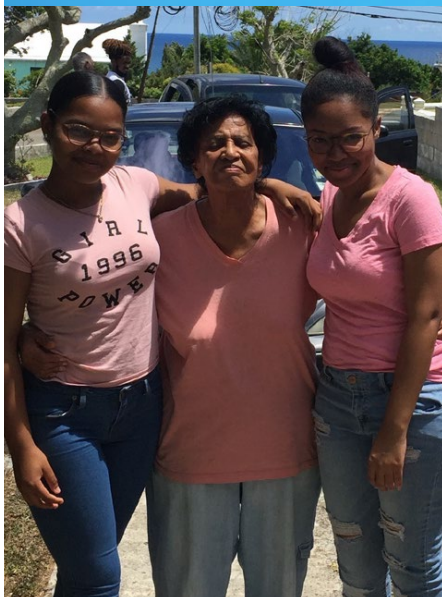
A mother's love is endless,
Not changing for all time.
When needed by her children,
A mother's love will shine.

God bless these special mothers,
God bless them every one.
For all their tears and heartaches,
And special work they've done.

When days on earth are over,
A mother's love lives on,
Through many generations,
God's blessings on each one.

Be thankful for our mothers,
Who love with higher love,
From power God has given,
And strength from up above.

Submitted with love by your daughter
Deborah, and son Eugene ♡ ♡



MESSAGE OF GRATITUDE

We, the family, thank everyone for your presence here today, expressions of condolences and the memories that you shared with our beloved wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt and cousin.

Special thanks to Amis Funeral Home and Crematory, Shawnette Smith (Legacy Consulting), Allana Simons (ID Associates), PaperTrail, Southampton SDA Church Sunshine Seniors' Club and Church family.

May God bless you all!



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