

In Loving Memory



Margaret Roselyn Tatum

(Aka Ninny)

Sunrise on 07th October 1954

Sunset on 26th February 2022

Service Date: 12th March 2022 | Time: 10am – 12pm

Bodden's Funeral Home
George Town, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

OFFICIATING MINISTER
Pastor Neriah LeBlanc

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Song 1 - "If I Would Have Known – Kyle Hume"

Opening Song 2 - "Make It To Me – Sam Smith"

Opening Song 3 - "Hey Mama – Hollyn"

Opening Song 4 - "Phone In Heaven – Mike Manuel"

Opening Song 5 - "You Are The Reason – Calum Scott"

Opening Prayer..... Pastor Neriah LeBlanc

Hymn – "He Walks With Me"

Scripture Reading - Isaiah 66:13

Sermon & Words of God..... Pastor Neriah LeBlanc

Biography of Margaret Roselyn Tatum..... Alicemae Coe

Hymn – "One Day At A Time"

Closing Prayer & Benediction..... Pastor Neriah LeBlanc

Closing Song 1 - "Footprints In The Sand – Leona Lewis"

Closing Song 2 - "Jealous Of The Angels – Donna Taggart"

Closing Song 3 - "She's Royal – Taurus Riley"

Closing Song 4 - "Dancing In The Sky – Danni & Liz"

In Program:

Tribute from Husband – Willie K. Tatum

Tribute from Eldest Daughter – Jolene A. Martin-Edwards

Tribute from Youngest Daughter – Sara T. Tatum

Tribute from Granddaughter – Daniella J. Minzet

Guest Book Attendant

1. Dena Roberts

Special Thanks & Acknowledgement

Willie, Jolene, Sara, Rakeem, Daniella & Ramoi, would like to thank everyone for the outpouring love, support, & prayers during this time. Thank you to everyone who contributed their memories to put together the biography, these memories will forever be with us. Thank you, Pastor Neriah LeBlanc, for bringing the word & love of God to send our Guardian Angel to be reunited with her son, Danny, her sister & best-friend, Lovita, her mother Myrtle & other family & friends lost before her journey into the arms of the Lord. The family would like to recognize all the help, efforts, and dedication of Mr. Scott Ruby & all the staff at Bodden's Funeral Home for their patience, dedication and for granting Margaret's passing wishes.

He Walks With Me (In the Garden)

[Verse 1]

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The son of God discloses

[Chorus]

And he walks with me and he talks with me
And he tells me I am his own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

[Verse 2]

He speaks and the sound of his voice is so sweet
The birds hush their singing
And the melody that he gave to me
Within my heart is ringing

[Chorus]

And he walks with me and he talks with me
And he tells me I am his own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

One Day At A Time

[Chorus]

One day at a time sweet Jesus, that's
all I'm asking of you, just give me the strength to do everyday what I have to do.
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus & tomorrow may never be mine; Lord help
me today, show me the way, one day at a time...

[Verse 1]

I'm only human, I'm just a woman.
Help me believe in what I could be & all that I am, ooh, show me the stairway that
I have to climb, Lord for my sake teach me to take one day at a time.

[Chorus]

One day at a time sweet Jesus, that's
all I'm asking of you, just give me the
strength to do everyday what I have to do. Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus & tomorrow may never
be mine; Lord help
me today, show me the way, one day at a time...

[Verse 2]

Oh, do you remember?
When you walked among men, well Jesus you know if you're looking below that its worse now
than then. Oh there pushing & shoving & its crowding my mind, so Lord for my sake teach me
to take one day at a time one day.

[Chorus]

One day at a time sweet Jesus, that's
all I'm asking of you, just give me the
strength to do everyday what I have to do. Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus & tomorrow may never
be mine; Lord help
me today, show me the way, one day at a time...

Lord help me today, show me the way, one day at a time.

Captured Memories



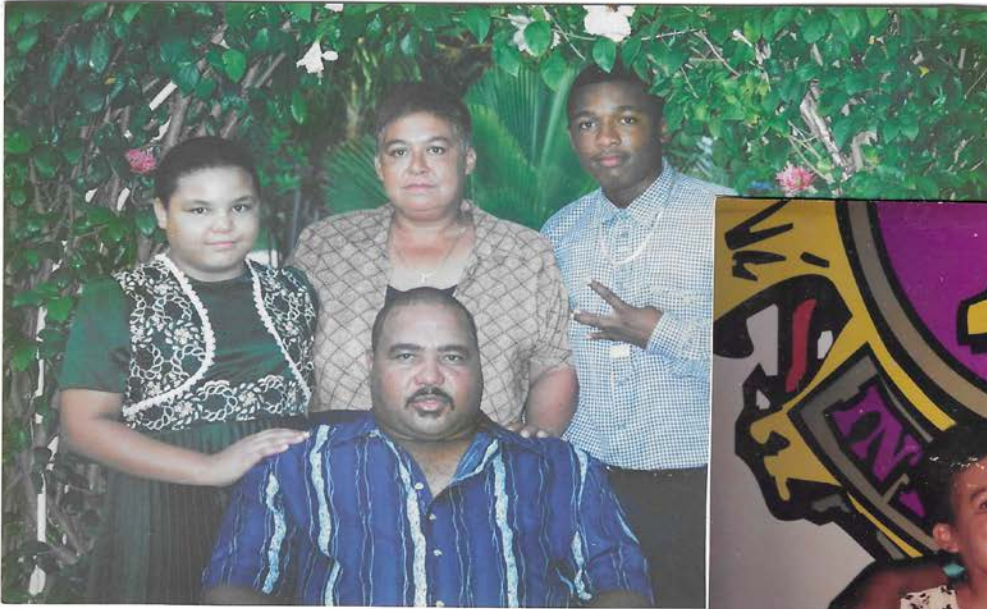
Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Captured Memories



Tribute from Willie - Husband

I met Roselyn at Topsy Turtle in September 1983. She had Jolene & was pregnant with Danny at the time, working as a bartender. I left for my trip on the boat returning in 1984.

We started dating & after a few years, I knew I wanted to make Roselyn into my wife. On 17th June 1989, we said our vows. This was one of the happiest days of my life. In 1990, we welcomed our third child, Sara.

I remember the days hugging & kissing Roselyn. Our trips to Northside. We would talk about so many things we would do. We built our house in Barkers as she'd always wanted to live there; that was a big goal of hers, to have a house in Barkers. We accomplished this goal together, Roselyn made our house into a home. She kept our home cleaned, she had meals prepared for me when I came home from a long day after work. She's the backbone to our family.

I know she would get upset everytime I'd bring home a new boat, but she also loved seeing the kids go out & have fun fishing trips & always wants us to, "make sure you bring home my conch shells". So we always did.

Heartbreak hit home the hardest in 2006 when we lost our son, Danny. As a man, I had to be strong. The woman I love the most was hurting. Our marriage was not perfect, we had our bad days, but we shared so many great memories together; Roselyn is the love of my life. All of our memories together & the love we shared will always be with me.

I love you, babes.

Willie

Tribute from Jolene - Daughter

To my Dearest Roselyn,

These words would not be new to you. The expression of our love for each other, was evident in so many ways. More times I thought of you before I thought of my own needs & feelings. I would give anything just to see you smile.

Some have mistaken us for sisters. We had so much in common & a love that could not be measured. You are first, my mother, & forever, my very best friend.

You were my confidant, my rock, my psychologist, my partner-in-crime. You're the one who knew me best. Our times spent together & long talks on the phone are priceless. Those times have given me memories to fill, the now missing piece in my puzzle of life. But what will fill the missing piece of my heart? Oh, what I wouldn't do to see your face & hear your voice right now.

We used our trials to make our relationship stronger & our triumphs to encourage each other. Over the years, you have taught us so much about family, tradition & FAITH in GOD. So much about cleanliness & organization & don't mention the difference we made through nature. I see you & our hardwork everywhere I turn, ESPECIALLY in our gardens.

You were strong, persistent & knew how to stand up for yourself. You did the best you knew how & your strength instilled this endurance in me.

Because of who you were, made me who I have become & I will continue to make you proud. Until we all meet again on that happy golden shore, I will cherish our memories.

With eternal love,

Your firstborn daughter, - Jolene Antoinette

Tribute from Sara - Daughter

Someone once told me, “the saddest moment is when the person who gave you the best memories; becomes a memory.”

You never know when God will come to collect his angels, sometimes we think we have more time, even if it's just tomorrow; but the truth is, God waits, time waits... for no one. No words can explain how much my heart has broken. The pain feels everlasting.

My mommy was chosen specifically for me. She always had advice, even if I didn't use it. She always had ideas on what she wanted to do or to get done. She was the cook, the teacher, the healer, the therapist, the discipliner... she was... is everything.

I remember this one time, she told me not to go outside & of course, I didn't listen; ended up with 2 nails in the bottom of my foot. When I finally told her about it because I was bleeding everywhere, she got a little tub, put pinesol in it with some water. I refused to put my foot in it because I thought it would hurt, but she assured me, it will be fine & it was.

My mommy has that good feeling smile, she has the best hugs & what Janae calls, “the mommy smell”. There is nobody else in this world like her. God knew what he was doing when he made her. He made a woman who worked hard, smart, creative, strong & loving. She is the definition of a “strong soldier”. No matter what hand she was dealt, she always did her best to stay strong & even when the hand dealt was the worst, God gave her a moment to catch herself & she kept going. My mommy was an angel among man & everyone who knew her; we didn't truly know what God set before us.

I'll never forget the memories we shared, mornings sitting on the porch, talking about things we'd like done. I'll never forget the day after your surgery, when they were bringing you into isolation & you blinked at me to let me know everything was going to be alright.

My heart is broken, more than it was before & you're no longer here to let me know if everything will be okay. We both know so well, the pain never eases, the tears never stop flowing; we just learn to live with it. The world is duller now. The sun doesn't shine the same; but our bond, our love will never change.

To my Roselyn, my ma, my mommy, I love you.
Your baby – Sara

Tribute from Daniella - Granddaughter

There are really no words to explain how much Ninny meant to me... You were my earthly guardian angel & one of the strongest soldiers.

I always remember sleeping over & you would lay me between you & papa Willie, & you would let me have your fluffy green blanket for that night or when you would always pour cold milk into my oatmeal because you thought it was to be eaten like cereal.

I will always cherish the moments when you would give me your empty water bottle & I would follow you around the garden even if it was just to pick bugs off the trees.

I know life will be different from now on, but this was just God saying he wanted more roses for his garden, so he went looking for the most beautiful & bold ones he could find, & he chose you.

Even though you use to row with me, you never failed to make me feel loved & I know it was just your way to guide me & for my best interest to always make sure I did everything I have to do to the best of my ability.

You may have passed on, but your memories will always live on within me. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care, & concern; your love & everything that you've done for me. Wherever you are, I know you are in a much better place. I will be forever grateful & thankful that God chose you to be my grandmother.

Time wasn't in our favor; this isn't goodbye this is simply, see you later.

Love your Granddaughter, Janae

Our Guardian Angel



We'll Meet Again

It's lonesome here without you

We miss you so each day

Our lives just aren't the same

Ever since you went away

Each time we see your picture

You seem to smile & say

“Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping, we'll meet again, someday.”