



Novlet Hylton-Daley nee Ranger

August 13, 1947 – October 22, 2022

NEW TESTAMENT CHURCH OF GOD
26 Bronze Road
George Town, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Saturday, November 19, 2022

Closed Casket

Service at 11:00am

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Bishop Eitel Morris Administrative Bishop, Cayman Islands

Bishop Clovis Wilks

Bishop the Hon Dr. Herro Verne Blair Founder, Faith Cathedral Deliverance Association

ORGANIST

Bro. Dave Mitchell

Order of Service

Opening Remarks Moderator	Bishop Eitel Morris
Opening Prayer	Bishop Clovis Wilks
Hymn "Morning Has Broken"	Congregational Song
Scripture Reading – Psalm 90:1-10	1st Grandchild Sasha Rowe
The Sanctuary Choir	'In That Great Getting Up Morning"
Tribute from Special Cousin (Mrs. Olive Ritch)	Niece Jenesha Simpson
Tribute from sister	Niece Orleen Ranger
Scripture Reading – 1 Corinthians 15:50-58	7th Grandson Nathaniel Mathurine
The Sanctuary Choir	"I Pray we'll all be ready"
Tribute from Grand Children & Great Grand Children	1st Grandchild Sasha Rowe
Tribute from Daughter (Marcia Turner)	Niece Nicole Ranger
Tribute from Special Niece	Niece Carol Reid
Tribute from The New Testament Church of God George Town & West Bay	Cousin Ava Parkinson
Tribute from Daughter	Nadine Mathruine
Sermon	Bishop Herro Blair
Obituary	Sister Lorna Ranger-Johnson
Closing Hymn - "My Chains are gone"	Congregational Song (An offering will be collected)
Prayer of Comfort for The Family	Bishop Eitel Morris
Closing Thoughts & Benediction	Bishop Eitel Morris

Pallbearers

Mr. Clevon Turner Jr.
Mr. Dwight Cassells
Mr. Gerry Laureus
Mr. Peter Williams

Mr. Ransford Anderson
Mr. Valentine Gregory
Mr. William Richards
Mr. Zaw Hylton

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Miguel Mathurine
Mr. Nathaniel Mathurine
Mr. Keith Green

Mr. Beris Ranger
Mr. Owen Ranger
Mr. Robert Ranger

Mr. Oral Ranger
Mr. Mark Ranger
Mr. Orville Ranger

Picture Attendants

Ms. Joan McField
Ms. Ellen McField

Ushers

George Town New Testament Church Ushers

The Life of Novlet Adassa Hylton nee Ranger

Novlet Adassa Ranger was born on the 13th of August 1947 in Manchester, Jamaica, to the late Samuel Edward Ranger and Phyllis Joyce Ranger nee Allen. She was their first daughter and fourth child of seven. Her older brothers Keith Green, Ronald Ranger and Olgan Ranger loved her dearly. Her younger siblings Berris Ranger, Owen Ranger and the Baby Lorna May Ranger adored her.

She was preceded in death by her brothers Ronald Ranger, Olgan Ranger and by her eldest child Clevon Clive Turner. Novlet grew up in the cool Parish of Manchester where she attended Campbells Castle All Age School. Growing up, She was a very kind and helpful child; she had a deep love for animals especially dogs. Novlet had a favorite pet dog which was named captain, he was known to accompany her to school. That Love for animals continued throughout her life. She was known for kindness and compassion to people in her community.

Novlet could be counted on to complete any task given her to do. And would often take the initiative to do more without being asked. Novlet was the Princess in her Family and affectionately called Miss. Nov. After she completed All Aged school, she moved on to attend Riggs Commercial School in Mandeville where she studied Bookkeeping.

Novlet gave birth to two children in Jamaica a bouncing baby boy named Clevon Clive Turner and beautiful daughter named Marcia P. Turner.

She then moved to Kingston where she worked in the capacity of a conductor at a bus company named The May Flower. Novlet had a chance to come to Grand Cayman in 1966 and she did. She worked at the Governor's Mansion for a few years. She then worked with an amazing family named the Whites in South Sound. It was in Grand Cayman that Novlet came to know The Lord as her personal savior and dedicated her life to him. She served without reservation and everyone that knew her knew it. Her living for the Lord was not only seen by her Church Community but by all who knew her. Novlet was soon pursued by a young man named Richard Hylton and on August 25, 1971, they were married. In 1974 January 14th she gave birth to her third child a daughter named Nadine May Hylton. Nadine was the apple of his eye. She then moved to New York in 1978 where she worked for the Wilpon Family in Staten Island as an Au Pair. She completed Certification in Nursing Assistance (CNA) and worked in Private Duty capacity. In 1982 she returned to Grand Cayman. She later became employed at The George Town Hospital now known as HSA where She worked on various Wards such as General Ward now Medical Ward, and Pediatrics for almost 20 years. She also completed certification in Sterilization and worked in this area until her retirement. Ms. Novlet retired from the Cayman Islands Hospital after which she did Private Nursing again for a short while as this was her passion to give.

She loved to travel, and she did so visiting her Family in New York, Florida and Jamaica.

In 2012 Ms. Nov became ill after having experienced multiple strokes, Ms. Novlet was not fazed by this as she remained very busy. Through the years as a result of medical conditions her health continued to decline.

Ms. Novlet is survived by the following:

Daughters: Ms. Marcia Turner, Mrs. Nadine M. Mathurine nee Hylton

Brothers: Keith Green, Berris Ranger, Owen Ranger

Sister: Mrs. Lorna M. Ranger-Johnson

Son in Law: Mr. Miguel Mathurine

Brother-in-Law: Dr. Maurice Johnson

Sister-in-Law: Mrs. Jean Green

Grand Children: Sasha Rowe, Clevon Turner Jr., Gerry Laureus, Sharlyne Turner, Tamia Turner, Jenyne Turner, Nathaniel Mathurine

Great Grand Children: Aiden Rowe, Jemere Turner, Jemar Turner, Jace Rowe, Luna Laureus

Nieces: Sharon Ranger, Paulette Ranger, Michelle Ranger, Nadine Ranger, Orleen Ranger, Kishuri Ranger, Nicole Ranger.

Nephews: Wayne Ranger, Glen Ranger, Oral Ranger, Orville Ranger, Robert Ranger, Mark Ranger, Garth Ranger, Karl Ranger, Daniel Green, Christopher Johnson, Stephen Johnson, Shawn Johnson

And a Host of Other Family and Friends

To My Dearest Novi

This is one of the most difficult things I have ever had to do, write a tribute in memory and in honor of my dear friend, Novlet ("Novi").

I met Novi in 1990 when I joined the Cayman Islands Hospital, as it was then. I was placed with Novlet who was responsible for training me as she had several years of experience in her field. At the beginning of the training, she was to familiarize me with using the equipment such as the thermometer and blood pressure machine and to do the charting. After a few demonstrations she told me it was my turn and expected me to catch on immediately. She also wanted me to do the charting. I was a bit hesitant as I was having trouble reading the thermometer as I could not see where the mercury level was. In a very stern voice, she asked me "where are you from". I said, "Manchester, Jamaica". She said, "you can't come from Manchester and your head is so tough. I am from Manchester as well." I did not take offence as I realized that this was just her way and she really wanted me to learn my job and learn it well. I clung to her as if my life depended on it as she knew her work and I wanted to be just like her.

As I learned more about this amazing woman, I realized that there was so much more to her than my tutor at work. The first thing I learned about Novi was that she loved the Lord with all of her being. Her spiritual life and connection with God were very apparent and she did not hide it. She was a devoted Christian woman, and she had a very vibrant church life.

Over the several months that I was under her tutelage, we started developing a friendship and through our various daily chats, we discovered that we were related. There began a bond of friendship that spanned over 32 years.

She lived within walking distance of the Hospital, so on her days off, I would visit at least two (2) times for the day, lunchtime and at the end of my shift. It did not take me long to discover that her home was "grand central station". The door was always open to all. It was a prayer room, a hospital, a counselling center, a safe house, a restaurant and an advice center, to name a few. When she retired, she dedicated herself fully to helping others and my time with her was further diminished.

I would sometimes get annoyed when I drove up during my lunch hour and saw other people there taking up the time I was supposed to have with her. I wanted her attention, and I had to share it too often with those that would come by, seemingly all the time. I would sit in my car at her gate in protest that my time with her was being encroached upon. She would stick her head out the door and say, "don't leave, the breadfruit soon finish roast and I have some ackee and saltfish". Though my jealousy got the best of me sometimes, I realized the work she was doing was vital as people often sought her out to pray over their situations. I started getting used to this being my life with Novi. We shared in times of happiness, joy, tears and sorrow. I could tell her anything and never feared that she would breach my confidence. It was such a natural friendship. I never left her house without her offering a word of prayer. I remember I went to visit her one day and a friend was there washing her car. He had the hose turned on full blast and wasted all the water. I touched her and used my mouth to point to the hose on the ground. The following day when I went to visit her, she reprimanded me for using my body language to criticize. She had her Bible on hand and turned to Proverbs 6: 12-15. She was my friend, but she was also a teacher in the ways of the Lord, a no-nonsense woman when it came on to the things of God.

When she started slowing down, my spirit was broken. Our conversations were not as deep as before, and I realized my friend was gradually slipping away from me. I understand the limitations of the human body and it is her turn to take her rest. To live is Christ and to die is gain. This is what she dedicated her life to, the work of the Lord. I know the heavens are rejoicing as she is finally home. Her passion was to sing in the choir at Church but now she has graduated to the heavenly choir.

Good night my friend, teacher, confidant, mentor and counsellor. Until we meet again...

Love, Olive

My sister was my best friend, a confidant, my role model, and an inspiration. Nov, as she was so affectionately known by our family, was a woman of faith who served her God wholeheartedly. We knew my sister as a "Prayer Warrior." She touched our lives and inspired us; she lived her life in the totality of God's promise. She was no follower. She was a champion. She lived her life in the service of the Lord. Nav had no reservations, no hesitations, made no deviations when it came to praising his name on high, and really serving the Lord. My sister was a kind and compassionate soul, and always sought out ways to assist those in need. She had a heart of gold and found joy in sharing that love. She was a blessing and an incredible human being. Nov was vivacious and engaged with the things that mattered most to her: family, service to those in need, and the worship of our awesome God. My sister was more than simply a "sister" to my brothers and me. She was our bedrock: always there to provide emotional support and guidance. My sister loved her family unconditionally, honored our parents and was beloved by us all. I will forever cherish the memories of us together: our long talks; her sense of humor and the way her laugh lit up her smile; the walks we took in the countryside, and the times at the beach. You will remain in our hearts eternally! My dear sister Novvy, I will forever cherish our time together and love you until we meet again.

Rest in peace my sweet, sweet angel.

Lorna May Ranger-Johnson

Tribute to my Mom, Forever in our hearts

My heart is filled with so much pain and grief over my mom's death. She was a remarkable strong woman and a wonderful mother. My Mother was an amazing person always willing to help others anyway she could, her home was always open to others her hospitality made others feel comfortable and welcome. She was the most loving, humble, compassionate, and understanding Mom who was devoted to her religion and family. My Mother was faithful and dedicated in serving the Lord also extremely generous and kind person who would give you her last dollar without expectations that's the love and kindness my mother had. My mother built a strong foundation through her faith and beliefs in God for her family by instilling the word of God in everyone's lives. She taught me to always give my very best when you're giving something to others or helping them, you taught me love, kindness patience and understanding. You also taught me how to work hard towards my dreams and always keep the lord first in my life and everything will fall in place, I will do my very best to continue with your legacy. Mom I'm where I'm today because of your prayers, your Blessings, and Your Faith and Beliefs. Mommy you were the best Mom a daughter could ask for you will forever be in our hearts, always an angel by my side. I Love you Mummy

Your Daughter Marcia Turner

I met my great grandmother when I was 6 years old. I was able to go to the Cayman Islands to meet her. I remember her always being so happy and excited to see me when I visited. My mom always tells me the story of my great grandmother calling her the day I was born and praying with her as she was preparing for my birth. I am so glad that I was able to meet my great grandmother. She may have passed on, but her memories will always live on within us. I know that she is in a much better place. Her kindness and her love for me will always be remembered.

Love Aiden - Your Great Grand Son

May my Great Grandma rest in peace. My family and I will miss you very much. I love you and you will always be in my heart.

Love Jace Great Grand Son

Our parents give us life. Our grandparents give us a sense of who we are and where we came from. My grandmother who I call Mummy will forever be in my heart. She was my foundation. She instilled so many values in me as a young child. Values that I still hold to as a mother and a wife. I will always remember how she was such a strong woman, a strong woman of God. A woman who taught me to always put God first in all that I do. Mummy taught me to always work hard and never depend on anyone but to always put God first and give him thanks for all that he does because tomorrow is promised to no one. She was a prayer warrior and knew that the only weapon she ever needed was her bible. And when it came to relating a scripture to life, she knew exactly which one to read. She even related scriptures to me not listening, that's how good she was. Mummy was selfless and always praying for others, from family members to friends, even strangers. She taught me so much and I am forever grateful for each, and every moment shared with her. I will always remember looking forward to my summers in grand Cayman with her and being in her presence because I was with my grandma. My memories of her and I will always live on within me and my children. I will always remember her smile, her caring heart, her truthful words, but most of all her always being there no matter how far she was. Her ability to pray over the phone and in a letter just showed her love for God, her family and how she had such a special gift as a prayer warrior. I love you mummy, and you will always have a special place in my heart. Your spirit and strength will continue to live on in each of the lives you have touched with your love, strength, conviction and wisdom.

Love Sasha Your Granddaughter

A wonderful Grandmother

We had a wonderful Grandmother

One who never grew old her smile was made of sunshine and her heart was solid gold her eyes were bright as shining stars and, in her cheeks, fair roses you see. We had a wonderful Grandmother, and that's the way it will always be, but take heed, because she's keeping an eye on all of us, so let's make sure she will like what she sees.

Grandson - Clevon Clive Turner Jr.

There is nothing like the
Love of a grandma.
You have guided me throughout
The years and have helped me
Become the person that I am today Grandma you mean the world
To me and there is no one
As Special as you are!
Your words of wisdom will
Forever be a part of my life
The times that we have spent together
When I was a child will forever
Be inside of my heart
you will Never be replaced...
Thank you for always being there.
Your Grandson Gerry Laureus



Dear Grandma Navlet,

Thank you for being a strong woman until the very end. I remember when I would come and visit your house over the summer. You taught me a lot about caring for myself and the people around me. One of my favorite memories is when your dog had puppies and you let me name them. I was scared to hold them, but you told me that they would be fine, and the puppies would even like it, and you were right. The puppies loved it, and I wasn't scared anymore.

The following day I woke up early to help you make breakfast for everyone. You told me that we didn't have any more eggs, so that meant someone (which was me) would have to go to get the eggs out of the chicken house. So, I told you Okay, knowing that your rooster was a bully. I came up with a plan to grab enough eggs so I wouldn't have to come back out, Or I could grab just enough that if we ran out someone else would have to go and get more eggs (which meant my siblings would have to do it).

I went with my second plan to grab enough so I wouldn't have to come back. After I built up the confidence to do the plan, I made up I ran so fast to the chicken house, grabbed the eggs and ran back to the house. Once I got back to the house you saw, looked at me and called me silly for doing what I just did. I just said, "it had to be done, your rooster has it out for me", and I didn't know you saw me do that whole thing. "I knew then that you would always be watching out for me. We finished making breakfast and then sat on the porch just talking about the future and just dreaming.

Thank you for being your loving self and helping me become the woman I am today.
Until we meet again.

Love your Granddaughter,
Sharlyne Adassa Grace Turner

Granma, you were the first person I met when I came into the world as you were with my Mom. You even knew my mom was pregnant before my Mom did as the nurse called Granma with the test results. I stayed with my You when My Mom returned to work until I attended Pre-school.

Granma helped me learn manners at an early age. Granma taught me how to pray for my food. I remember bathing in a little green tub outside in the back, that was fun! My Grandmother made me watch and listen to TBN stories and they were fun. She also taught me natural survival skills as she planted green beans, and we would go pick them from the front fence and eat them raw, "Beans are delicious"! Grandma read me stories and I would fall asleep. She had two dogs named Molly and Lion. I loved to run up and down in Grandma's house.

When she came to live with us, she showed me how to make sandwiches. We used to go for walks around the block and when she got tired, we would stop and play, then we would return home and take naps. She was fun to be around, and she would always ask about my day. We listened to stories on the radio and online like Keys for Kids, Adventures in Odyssey, Down Gilead Lane and watched videos together. I still listen to them today.

My Grandmother was nice, caring and very wise she listened to me, and she helped me learn a lot of things like how to be nice to others even when they are not nice to you and to make your enemies your friend. There was This Bully at my old school and I told her about him, and she said to be his friend, and he stopped bullying me. She taught me how to clean fruits and berries. I used to read to Grandma like how she used to read to me. I loved camping out on Grandmas floor and sleeping by her bedside we would listen to stories and fall asleep.

I will always remember Grandma and her spirit will live on in all of us.

Your Loving Grandson Nathaniel Micah Miguel Mathurine

Women of Strength

I wasn't prepared that the next time I saw you, it would be like this
Life is full of ups and downs
Sorrows and pains
Here today and gone tomorrow
One thing for certain was that you were a woman of strength and power
You were stern but fair
Never one to cower
And nobody wanted to get that stare
As the matriarch in your family, you served with grace
When you elegantly walked into any space,
Your countenance, stature and smile introduced your presence to that place
We couldn't help but pay attention to your face
Now that Your pain and sorrow has been ended
You are in the place that Yah intended
You no longer need to worry about the past
For you are now in a place that will forever last
You will most definitely be missed by those who are still here
But we want you to know that we will always love you my dear
Love you Aunt Novlet, Nicole Ranger



Mummy was a beautiful, wonderful, and amazing woman. She was the description of strength, determination, and character. You raise us your children in the way of the Lord. You taught us character, love, hard work, and respect for all. I will miss baking with you, your famous bread pudding. Getting us to break the bread up and licking the bowl after, something I hope to teach my children. You'll forever have a great impact on me and my life.

Kizzie Codlyn-Bodden – Special Grand Daughter

From the very first day you were there, you were a beauty from the inside out. I enjoyed the 6 weeks that I spent in Grand Cayman as my son married your daughter. It's a very sad situation, you will be missed as much as I am not living in Grand Cayman. Whenever I called, I would always talk to you and check that you were doing okay. They say God knows best... may you rest in peace

Mrs. Jemein Mathurine – Miguel's Mother

Tribute for the life of the late Novlet Adassa Hylton-Daley, affectionately known as Novie, Sis Novlet or Sis Hylton.

Greetings and sincere condolences to all family members and friends of the family. I thank God for this great pleasure of talking about my friend and sister in the Lord. I had the privilege of spending some valuable time with her during our younger years! She was kind, caring and hardworking, also very trustworthy and dependable. She always has time for us whenever I visit. I was there when she got married to the late Richard Hylton. Advised them I would be asleep with them that night, it was so hilarious, we had so much fun before leaving them to enjoy their night of bliss. She lived a good prayerful Christian life. Finally, they had a daughter named Nadine, the apple of their eyes. We continued to be good friends and colleagues while she also worked at the George Town hospital. I visited with her right up until the time of her illness. She also looks forward to my coming to see her. During my last visit she was unable to recognize or talk with me, I was very distraught seeing her condition. Anyway, I stayed for a while, prayed and said my goodbye. Gone too soon but will not be forgotten, I will see her again in glory. We will not weep like those that have no hope! To be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. Missed by myself and your Goddaughter Kayla. Rest in Eternal Peace my friend.

Tribute from the New Testament Church of God George Town Grand Cayman.

Bishop Ethel Morris, the Bishop of the George Town New Testament church of God, along with the members of the church, hereby to express sincere condolences to Sis Hylton's family. We trust God to give you special strength in this time of bereavement. The George Town New Testament church of God in the Cayman Islands was where Mrs. Novlet Adassa Hylton nee Ranger received her spiritual care. When she arrived in Grand Cayman, she was not a Christian. However, under the ministry of Bishop Herro Blair, she accepted the Lord as her personal savior. She was baptized by Bishop Herro Blair in the late 1960s. It was also Bishop Herro Blair who performed the marriage ceremony between herself and Mr. Richard Hylton who preceded her in death. As a member of the church, she was affectionately called Sis Ranger, Sister Hylton or Sis Novlet. Since the conception of the church in the Cayman Islands, Sis Novlet has worked with all the past George Town Pastors except for the present Pastor, who is Pastor Neil Morris. The past pastors were Pastor Herro Blair, Pastor Powell and Bishop Loxley Mitchell. It was during Bishop Mitchell's tenure that she served as the third clerk of the church. She was chosen for the position of Clerk of the church because she was found to be a confidential and trustworthy person.

Bishop and Lady Mitchell remember her as being helpful, pleasant, respectful, faithful and corporative. She was actively involved in the ministry of the church which included ladies' band, Family training hour, and the General choir. She loved singing in the choir and was faithful for practices. She was also a Sunday school teacher. Sister Novlet would be among those ladies who would cook at church while the men worked on the church building. Those were the days of the selling of homemade ginger beer, toeto, fried fish and dinner sales. Other members of the church have fond memories of her. She loved to laugh and especially loved a good joke. Sis Novlet loved the Lord and was ardent in her Christian walk. She believed the full gospel and operated in the gifts of the Holy Spirit. Though she worked at the hospital on shifts as a nurse, she would still make time to perform whatever duties she had to perform at church. She especially loved young people. Many times, when the young people were on holiday from school, she would have them coming over to her house. It was during some of those times that young people were baptized with the Holy Spirit. She was not afraid to have young persons in her house giving loud praises to the Lord or crying out to the Lord for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. As an evangelist, she blazed the trail for soul winning. She was active in the winning of souls for the kingdom of God.

Sadly, Sister Novlet suffered a stroke around the year 2012. The stroke made it very difficult for her to attend church as regularly as she did before. Eventually she was not able to come to church at all. During this, period she was often visited and ministered to by Bishop James Daley, the assistant pastor for the church. The church also supported Sister Novlet in other ways while she was not able to physically attend church services. At home she was lovingly cared for by her daughter Nadine who was very attentive to the needs of her mother. Sister Nadine watched over her mother like an eagle caring for her young. Though Sis Novlet was not able to recall her birthday, last year Sister Nadine celebrated her mother's birthday anyway, and invited people from the church to celebrate with her. It was a time of sharing and reminiscing on the legacy of Sis Novlet. Sis Novlet will celebrate her next birthday in heaven, and we will meet again at the marriage supper of the lamb. As a church we do not grieve as those who have no hope, because we are confident that Sis Novlet lived her life for the Lord, and as a result she will inherit eternal life.

Rest in peace Sis Novlet, until we meet again.

In loving Memory of a Dear Church Sister

Dearest.....

Sadly, although you are no longer here, somehow you remain nearby. We remember you with warmest thoughts. You were a very friendly and humble woman of God. You were one in a million and you will always be. The precious and unique church sister that our church family truly admired.

We don't think of you as 'gone away'. Your journey has just begun, life holds so many faces and this earth is only one. We think of you as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort, where there are no days and years. We think how you must be wishing that we could know today that nothing, but our sadness can really pass away. We think of you as living in the hearts of those you touched; that nothing loved is ever lost and you were loved very much.

We will always cherish the memories of you, our dear sister, May your soul rest in eternal peace.

From the West Bay New Testament Church of God

FRIENDSHIPS FOR LIFE

Novlet Ranger You always called me Leslie and I always called you "Ranger" I love you and you will be deeply missed. I have known Ranger for over 50 years. Chances made us meet our hearts made us forever friends. I will never forget how you laughed, whenever I would tell or show you something funny you would always say, "Mi Nah Laugh!" And then you would laugh! You had the biggest and kindest heart, you were compassionate, loving and humble.

I remember when my late husband would come to visit, and you would always receive him even when his sisters wouldn't. The last time we were in Cayman you so graciously prepared a delicious breakfast for my Pastor and our brethren from the USA. My heart breaks for your beautiful daughter Nadine who was so dedicated to caring for you when you were sick. You were a wonderful friend, amazing mother and powerful prayer warrior! My prayers go to your beautiful family.

There is so much more that I could say...some broken hearts never mend, some memories will never end and my love for you will never die.

See you later Ranger, Love Leslie.

Tribute to Novlet Hylton Daley

It is with such sadness that I must bid farewell to my dear friend Novlet.

I can clearly remember when we first met and became friends in the late sixties while we were both working in the same area. Our friendship grew even stronger in 1972 when I got saved and we became sisters in the Lord under the leadership of Bishop Herro Blair. Over the years our friendship grew into something special, and a close bond developed between us as we worked together in different ministries in the church. She also served as Clerk of the Church for many years where she worked diligently.

One of the highlights of our friendship was in 1975 when we were both pregnant. Sadly, while we were in the hospital in May 1976 her son died. We were so distraught. She then gave my son her son's christening clothes. That's proof of how close a friendship we had. Novlet was always a friendly, jovial, and dedicated church member.

Now the time has come for you to rest, sleep until we meet again. Until then, your memory will be a keepsake as you will forever be in my heart.

May your soul rest in peace.

From your friend Sister Joyce Gray

You were a beautiful Woman with a beautiful heart, a beautiful soul, a beautiful mind and an amazing smile. You were such a kind and generous woman of God You molded your house into a home for many people and in 1979, your house was where my family called home. There are so many pleasant, heartwarming and hilarious recollections of the time my family spent living on Middle Road. Nadine, Mark and Nicola were inseparable friends/siblings. An extremely pleasant memory was the one where Nadine and Nicola both went under the bed to practice their hairdressing skills. Nadine completely severed one of Nicola's already short stumpy plaits. You knew how much I struggled to even get that plait done. We both just stood there dumbstruck staring at the 2 innocent kids. Nicola's hair couldn't comb properly for months.

You were totally against idle jesting. You literally slapped me for indulging in this type of behavior. Back then, we teasingly called the little rolled up hair on the upper neck of kinky hair people "pepper seeds" and that phrase was forbidden around you. Up until today, I refrained from Idle jesting, and I never use the word pepper seeds to describe anyone's hair. I also remember that in the wee hours of the morning after waking up from a vision, you would gently knock on our door and anoint everyone with olive oil and pray with us. You loved children and made it your duty to gather them all together in the summer to have prayer meetings at your house. What a powerful woman of God.

Speaking about you using past tense seems so wrong. Was, were, used to be. We're still trying to make sense of it all but what keeps us focused is remembering that the journey of your life was beautiful for as long as it lasted. There is a smile regardless of the lump in our throats because we know you are off to the land of milk and honey that we always sang about with friends who have gone on before you like. Yvonne Bromley, Mirelda Swaby, Rudolph Willis, Edwina Barnes, Oscar Shaw, Bernice Morrison just to name a few. You will once again remember them and reunite with all the wonderful saints of God.

We can choose to shed a tear because you are gone, or we can smile because you lived. We can choose to close our eyes and pray that you will come back, or we can keep them open and admire all that you have left behind. Our hearts can be empty because we can't see you or we can choose to be filled with the love that we shared. I smile and bid you goodbye my dear friend.

Rest in Peace Sweet Lady - The Chisholm's Family

My darling Sister, you were swifter than an eagle stronger than lions, a darling friend forever. Your beauty for Christianity will live on, thank you for the years. You were a great friend, advisor and confidant, you will surely be missed on this side. Rest well my Sister Novlet

From Sis NormaJean Bush

Tribute to the life of the late Novlet Daley.

Don't grieve for me, for I am free, I am following the path God laid for me. Proverbs 31 verse 10, speaks of a virtuous woman, who I can safely say was Sister Daley. She was truly a woman of God who was hand-picked by the Lord and placed in his vineyard. she was a faithful, dependable, loyal, caring woman of God, a prayer worrier and a woman of the word. She was a mother, a sister, an aunt, a grandmother, a true friend and a confidant. Sister Daley of whom I speak so proudly has instilled many values in my life and others can attest to that.

She was so much more than the above. A Stalwart, a front-line warrior who has never backed down from the enemy or the challenges she faces in her life because she knows that heaven was on her side. We could sit, talk and laugh about anything. Whenever you called on her, she was right there to help in any way possible. I am so blessed and happy for the many lives she touched including mine. Rest well My Beloved Sister, I salute you and heaven welcomes you.

Blessings: Sis Blake, St. Elizabeth

Good Day Everyone,

My Name is Paulette Houston a former tenant of Ms. Novlet or Ms. Daley as I always call her. She was kind, soft spoken, charming and a devoted Christian Lady.

Living with her was my home away from home. She and Ms. Nadine treated me like Family. She was my Mother, my mentor, my Friend! I remember some weekends when I wasn't working, we would go shopping. Sometimes we would get supplies for her beloved dogs or go to one of Our Favorite stores in George Town called "Far Away Places". I remember having major surgery and she nursed me back to health. Anyone that crossed her path was shown nothing but Love. She was well loved here and abroad and will be sorely missed. It is an honor to give this tribute. Rest In eternal Peace Miss. Daley, I will Always Love You.

Paulette Houston, Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts

Sis Hylton, as you were known by my sister and me. You were a good family friend to us and Summers and Saturdays at your house were the best; everyone was always welcomed. We are all grown up now but every now and then we'll have a flashback in time. Sis Hylton, you were such a caring person. I fancy seeing you now in your pink nursing uniform with your white apron and white stockings, coming through the door and asking Nadine about seasoning up the meat and giving a few instructions and rushing back to work. There's so much more we could say but for now rest well Sister Hylton and good night.

From Dacia and Shelliann

Tribute to Sister Novlet Daley

I became acquainted 38 years ago with Mrs. Novlet Hylton who later became Novlet Daley. We were in a group walking for exercise one evening when we met. The acquaintance lasted from that time until her passing.

Novlet, or Miss Daley as I came to know her, was a faithful friend and servant of God. Everyone will agree that she was always kind and considerate. She was dedicated to her church and always dispensed 'Godly advice' for her friends and acquaintances. I discovered that she was a nurse at the George Town Hospital and this aligned well with her personality which was all about care and kindness to others.

Her relationship with God was demonstrated in her walk; her dress and her conversations were always 'Seasoned with grace'. She was a counsellor and friend who was always kind to visitors, always admonishing them to seek the Lord above everything else. She never failed to say "Trust in the God and He will see you through." I heard these words from her after Hurricane Ivan devastated many houses on this island in 2004. At that time, her own house lay in ruins. The strength and faith she demonstrated was an inspiration to me. On reflecting on her house which was destroyed, she just said, "with God's help I will rebuild," ... and she did. She was often heard saying 'my treasure is my mansion in the sky where no thieves can steal or destroy'. She loved and cared for children whether they were her own or just strangers. She stretched her hands to the poor and reached out to the needy as often as she could. Not only was she kind to her friends and neighbors; but she was very fond of her pet dogs and was not bothered by the flock of chickens that are a nuisance to many homes here in Cayman. She loved and cared about her family and spoke fondly of her big brother, the bus operator who preceded her in death, her daughter Marcia, her 'songbird' daughter Nadine, grandchildren and other members of her family. They were all very dear to her heart.

We have lost our dear sister and friend on earth, but heaven has received a new angel. She is now in the presence of the Lord where there is no more pain or sorrows. To her family, I want you to know that I understand your sorrows; but if our dear Sister Daley was here, she would tell you to dry up your tears and prepare for that great day- the Coming of the Lord.

May her soul rest in peace. George Fullerton

A Tribute to Sister Novlet Hylton

From Sister Codner

I first met Sister Novlet Hylton- when she was Novlet Ranger, back in the early 1970s. We met because I would often visit the New Testament Church of God in Rock Hole, George Town, Grand Cayman and she was a member of that church. Back then the Church was just a little board building located on the same property that the New Testament Church of God Spanish Church is located – at that time Pastor Herro Blair was the pastor.

During those times when I visited the Church, I was not a Christian, however, Sister Hylton would encourage me to give my heart to the Lord. Eventually, in June 1972, I gave my heart to the Lord, and we became Sisters in Christ.

Sister Hylton was a very kind person who often gives of her time and substances. There was hardly a time when you visited her that you did not leave with a plant or something in your hand. She spearheaded the notion and brought to fruition the gathering of the then young people at her house during the summer holidays for prayer and fun times while their parents went to work.

She was truly a “Prayer Warrior” – It did not matter the magnitude of the situations – Sister Hylton’s first response would always be taken to the Lord in prayer. Many of the young people who attended those prayer meetings are still Christians today in their adulthood. Many recall those times spent at Sister Hylton’s house praying for the infilling of the Holy Spirit and picking fruits afterwards.

Sister Hylton was also a “Songbird” possessing a melodic voice- and of course, she was a part of the choir for many-many years. Some of her favorites were: “I’ll see you in the rapture,” “We Shall Arise,” “I love the Lord deep down in my Heart,” “It’s a Grand and Glorious Feeling,” and many more songs. The sound of her awesomely hitting those high notes will forever be hedged in my memory and others as well.

Novi, as we would fondly say, you will be sadly missed, but memories of your beautiful and powerful life lived for Christ will live on for generations to come.

Sleep on my sweet sister in Christ, sleep and take your rest, lay down your head upon Christ our Savior’s breast. We loved you well, but Jesus loved you best. Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye.

Love and Go On

You can shed tears that she is gone

or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she’ll come back, or you can open your eyes and see all she’s left.

Your heart can be empty because you can’t see her

or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she’s gone

or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,

be empty and turn your back

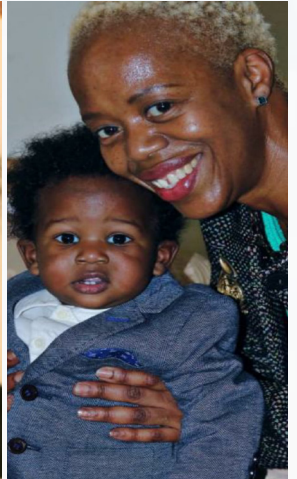
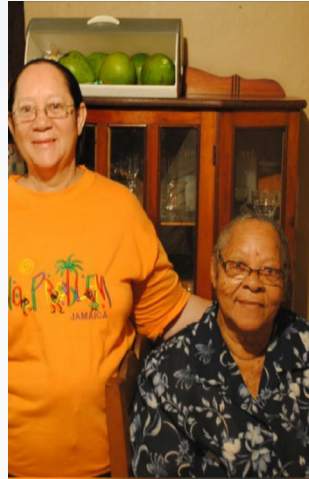
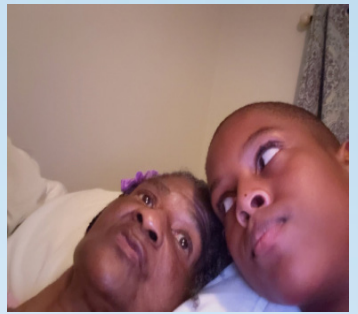
or you can do what she’d want:

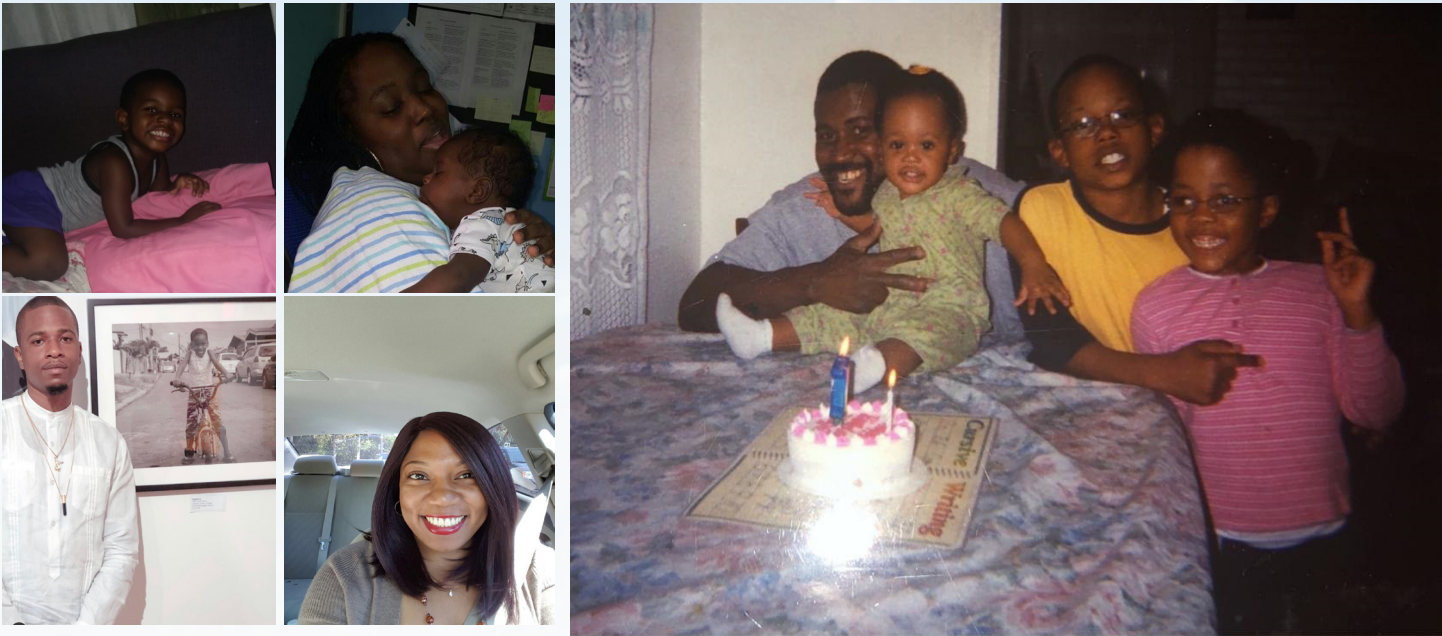
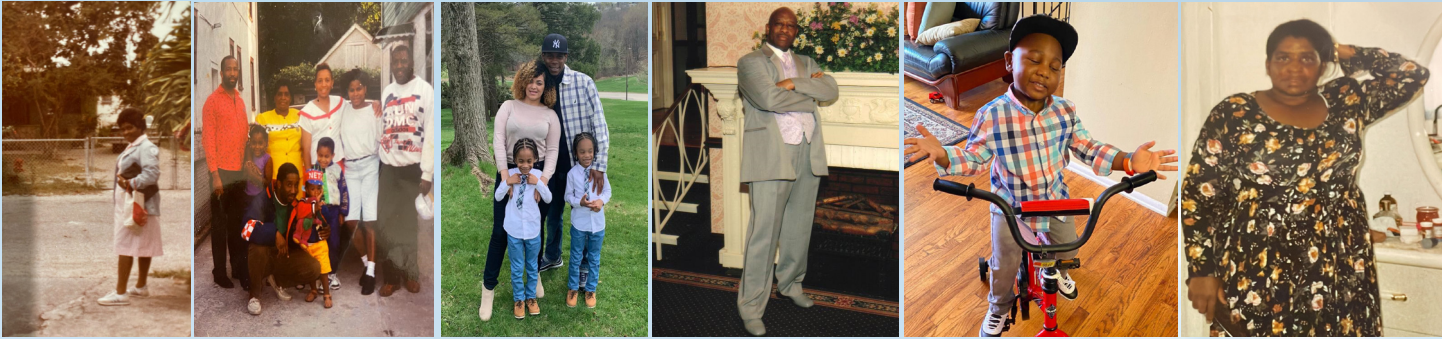
smile, open your eyes love and go on.

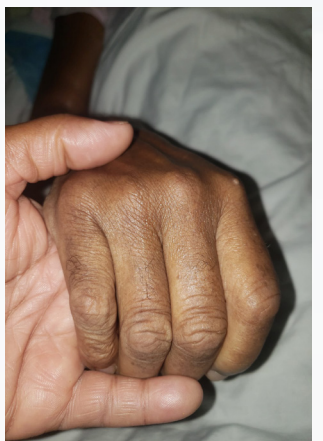
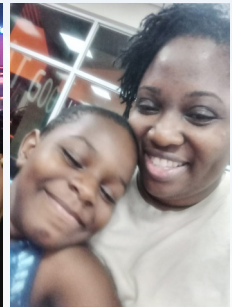
David Harkins

I moved to Grand Cayman in August, 1970. I had some life issues and was seeking God and I decided to visit the New Testament Church of God, Reverend Herro Blair was the pastor. Sister Novlet Hylton and Sister Codner came to pray with me. From that time Sister Novlet never left my side and finally in 1973 I said yes to the Lord, Jesus. She surrounded me with prayer and everyone around her. I then was baptized and moved to West Bay New Testament Church with Pastor Powel and through all of life’s challenges Sister Nov and I remained friends. So, then I moved back to George Town and lived in one of her apartments and our friendship was never divided. She would babysit my girls while I worked then life changes happened for both of us. I moved to the U.S.A and after I moved her mom got ill in N.Y.C and she came to take care of her mom and we united again she was always loving, caring and a true friend and the best sister that anyone could ever have and asked for. We cried on each other’s shoulder. Sister Nov went back to Grand Cayman in 1983 and her health took a downward spiral, I saw her in 2017 her health was in decline but in my heart sister Nov always be the kindest person I have ever known.

Florence Plummer-Johnson







Graveside Hymns

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.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

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'd first begun.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

One Day At A Time

I'm only human, I'm just a man/woman
Help me believe in what I could be
And all that I am
Show me the stairway I have to climb
Lord for my sake, help me to take
One day at a time

Chorus

One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm askin' of you
Just give me the strength
To do every day what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord, help me today, show me the way
One day at a time

Do you remember, when you walked among men
Well Jesus you know
If you're lookin' below, it's worse now than then
Pushin' and shovin' and crowdin' my mind
So for my sake, teach me to take
One day at a time

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

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
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.

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way; When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou has 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.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come; Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin... Oh the bliss 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, Oh my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life; Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, the sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest for my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the 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.

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks Bishop Eitel Morris
Prayer Bishop Herro Blair
Hymn - "Amazing Grace" Congregation
Committal Bishop Eitel Morris
Hymns Congregation
"How Great Thou Art"
"One Day At A Time"
"In The Sweet By & By"
"It Is Well With My Soul"
Benediction Bishop Eitel Morris

Thanks & Acknowledgement

The Family and friends of "Novlet" would like to thank everyone for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this time. The family would like to recognize the effort and dedication of Mr. and Mrs. Eitel Morris and The New Testament Church Family, A Special thanks to the Doctors and staff at HSA, Home Health, Medical Ward, Critical Care and the all the dedicated caregivers, Grace Roberts, Tenesha Cassells, Charmaine Pryce and Dorothy McFarlane for all their love, kindness, patience, accommodation, and support both mentally, emotionally, physically and spiritually for Ms. Nov, her family and friends.

Thank you Bodden Funeral Service