

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Euleta Beltina Haughton

February 8, 1940 - November 18, 2023

First Assembly of God

Saturday November 25, 2023

11:00 a.m.

Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

Officiating Ministers: Pastor Terrance Bob, Bishop Desmond Whittaker
& Elder Patrick Thompson

Keyboard Player: Lennox Baker

Order of Service

Moderator	Mrs. Bramwell
Musical Prelude - Minister Ian Lavine	Great is Thy Faithfulness
Opening Remarks	Moderator
Processional	The Clergy and Choir
Hymn	In the Sweet By and By
Opening Prayer	Elder Patrick Thompson
Lesson	Jordan Haye - Proverbs 31:10-31
Eulogy	Dr. Cummings
Tribute	Children
Sangela Gibson-Wilson	
Maxine Gibson	
Douglas (Bobby) Gibson	
Tribute	Grandchildren
Simone Gibson	
Sasha Gibson	
Hannah Gibson	
Tribute	Richard Flores
Tribute – A son from another mother	Hon. Franz Manderson
Tribute – LOTW Ladies Ministry	Barbara Nelson
Video Tribute	Euleta's Pride and Joy
Sermon	Pastor Terrance Bob
Prayer for the family	Elder Patrick Thompson
Recessional Hymn	When the roll is called up Yonder

Pallbearers

Alexander Haye
Bryan Haye
Dylan Gibson
Douglas (Papie) Gibson II

Sean Haye
Jordan Haye
Alfred Haye Jr.
Jake Hydes

Honorary Pallbearers

Lawerance Haughton

Micheal (Mikey) Troope

Gary Wong

Ushers

Kaneisha Pinnock-Stone
Doreen Ebanks

Guest Book Attendant

Jeane Solomon

Eulogy

Euleta Beltina Gibson-Haughton was born on February 8, 1940, to Ezekiel and Adina Troop in Snow Hill District, Port Antonio, Portland, Jamaica. Euleta was known for her adventurous, vivacious and entrepreneurial spirit. In her early twenties she was one of the first female in her parish to sign up to go to sea. She was employed by a cruiseliner named Jamaica Queen, where she worked as the assistant to the store manager and the ship's nutritionist. Just a few years later she joined her husband, Ferdinand Gibson and migrated to Grand Cayman in 1967. In Grand Cayman she first worked at The Beach Club as a receptionist. It was here that a senior member of the CI Government saw this pretty, young and intelligent lady and wooed her to join the civil service as Secretary to the Commissioner of Police. She was later transferred to the Immigration Department where she worked her way up to Deputy Chief Immigration officer from which she retired and took up her passion of running a high end clothing boutique along with real estate investments.

From her years at the immigration department she was best known for being a no nonsense person, yet she was one of the most giving individual those who came to know her can vouch for her. She gave from her heart, her purse and even from her pantry. She believed that if it was only one grain of rice there it would have to share for all who had need of it. She took great pride in giving to The Lord's work and headed many fundraisers to see that through.

She was mother to six children of which two predeceased her, Ferdinand (Junior) and Jacqueline (Suzette).

Her children surviving her are: daughters Sangela Gibson-Wilson and husband Jason, and Maxine Gibson; sons Douglas (Bobby) Gibson and spouse Bea, Richard Flores and spouse Cherie. From her children she was blessed with 21 grandchildren who all believed she loved more than her own children, Simone, Sasha, Xavier, Alfred (Jr), Sean, Jordan, Catherine, Ariel, Alema, Danielle, Douglas (Pappie), Dylan, Raven, Hannah Euleta, Jake, Josh, Jenna, Ashley, Tyrelle, Asha, Annayah and her many great grandchildren. Other than her six children she opened her home and heart to helping with other children, her step children Janet and Shane (Collin), Patrick and Mark. She was instrumental in assisting many through school but most notably is Kaneisha Pinnock who became a nurses assistant and returned to care for her up until her death.

On November 18th, 2023 at 9:30pm, our precious mother, grandmother, great grandmother and friend to many ascended into the waiting arms of her Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Tributes

To our Mother:

I want to first give eternal thanks to the Lord our God for blessing us with a phenomenal, strong, courageous woman who has been a pillar of strength to us her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. I now present this tribute to our mother on behalf of my brother Bobby and I, but first it would be remiss of me not to give special thanks to 2 special ladies Keniesha and Natachia, her nurses who took care of our mother with such special care and love during her illness. Thank you.

To all other very special persons who has been a pinnacle part of her life, a very special thank you to our Deputy Governor, Mr. Franz Manderson and our Gary Wong and all her other colleague from the immigration department Mrs. Dolcy Powery, Ms. Ella DaCosta, Ms. Sonia, Mrs. Gorgette Myrie, Mrs. Kerry Nixon and all others whom I am not able to mention. Thank you.

For other special church friends, Barbara, Bishop Desmond Whittaker, Mr. & Mrs. Patrick Thompson, Mrs. Bromwell, her Church sisters Jackie, Michelle and others from her church. Thank you.

Other special friends, Ms. Syliva Lowe, Ms. Jean Solomon and others not mentioned. Thank you.

The one greatest thing that our mother has taught us is to be thankful, thankful about life and the people in it, thankful for our small and large blessing and in all things be thankful. During her last days in the hospital, she expresses to the nurses and all those she encountered that we should all be thankful, so for all of you here today sharing in our farewell to her, we as family say, 'Thank you for being here.'

Our mother was stern but gentle as she guided us through life, her example of how we should live has immeasurably influenced all that we are today, all that we do and all that we will do for the rest of our lives. She was an inspiring soul, always there for all who came to her with their troubles with kind words and wise advice. Her home was open to everyone, and her hospitality made them feel important. She was the most Loving, Humble, Compassionate, Understanding, Family orientated woman and one of the most beautiful souls one could ever meet.

Finally, Lord, I ask of you, if roses grow in heaven, please pick a bunch for me, place them in my mother's arms and tell her they're from me. Tell her that I love and miss her and when she smiles hold her in your arms, because remembering her is easy, but there is a ache within my heart that says that I miss her so. Thank you.

Maxine & Douglas (Bobby)



In this solemn moment, we gather to honor the extraordinary life of a woman whose presence graced our world from 1940 to 2023. Our beloved mother, a beacon of strength and love, single-handedly raised six children, leaving an enduring legacy of compassion, ambition, and unwavering faith. Her journey was marked by remarkable achievements and selflessness. Ambitious and caring, she navigated the challenges of life with a grace that inspired all who knew her. With an open heart, she extended her helping hand to many, leaving an indelible mark on the lives she touched. As a matriarch, her love and determination shaped not only her children but generations to come. Her legacy lives on in the hearts of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren—a testament to the enduring impact of her guidance and love.

Rooted in Christian values, our mother lived a life guided by faith. Believing strongly that all things are possible through God, she faced adversity with unwavering trust. In times of joy and sorrow, she encouraged us to give thanks for everything that God had bestowed upon us, fostering a spirit of gratitude that enriched our lives.

Memories of our life together are countless, yet one shines brightly—the joyous day she stood beside me and my wife at my wedding in the UK, a radiant presence in the ceremony, embodying strength and love.

My mother not only flew to the UK for the wedding but she also provided the bride and grooms' clothes for the wedding. She also welcomed my wife and her family with open arms and showed love towards them. I can never repay my mother for all that she has done for me and my family throughout our lifetime. The one thing I am truly grateful for is the time that God gave us to spend with her on this earth.

As we bid farewell to this extraordinary woman, let us not dwell on the loss but celebrate the profound and lasting impact she had on our lives. May her soul find eternal peace, and may we carry forward the lessons of love, faith, and gratitude she so beautifully embodied.

Richard (Son)

The word Matriarch is defined as a woman who is the head of a family or tribe; an older woman who is powerful within a family or organization. Grandma you were all of that and more. We could not be prouder to call you what you were to us – The life, the head, the boss, the woman with power and influence. You were the Matriarch of our family. You took authority over our lives, the lives of your children and the lives of your children’s children speaking success over every one of us. Never allowing us to fail or suffer alone. The only woman I know who could put the love of Mother Theresa and the fear of Jesus in you at the same time. You taught me what it meant to be a woman of faith, to be a righteous woman, to always seek first the Kingdom of God. I wish you were here to see my spiritual growth to see that my love and zeal for Jesus follows yours. The last time I saw you I read your favorite Psalms for you. Psalms 27. Verse 4 says “One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple”. May you rest well my beautiful grandma, may you dwell forever in his house. I have peace knowing you are smiling down on us from heaven seated next to the highest as one of his most faithful and dedicated servants. It is with a sad heart that we say goodbye to you. But it is with a filled spirit we send you home to your Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Your memory will forever live on. We love you Grandma.

Simone, Clara and your sweet boy Malachai.



Grandma, my hero

I knew the day was coming but I still was not prepared to say final goodbyes. My Euleta, the patriach of our family. She instilled hustle, grit, faith, class, educational values, and a sense of humor throughout our family, from her children on down to her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. There is no one on earth that showed me the kind of unconditional love that she blessed me with. When I lost my faith, my granny gave it back to me. When I thought I had reached rock bottom, she literally picked my chin up and said “come on girl, you’re a Gibson, Gibson’s are resilient..” Her lessons reach deep down to the core of who we are as a family. I remember the simple lessons of, “elbows off the table” and “young ladies should be seen before they are heard”. Her entrepreneurship spirit is left with many of us. She definitely did not believed in “spare the rod, spoil the child” because us older grands (Al, Sean, Simone, and I) definitely felt those Chinese slippers she kept at the bottom of the stairs. She didn’t ask who or why, we all got the spanking at the same time. We didn’t dare step down into her oriental sitting room with the white carpet or at least would know to never get caught! We are who we are today because of our granny Euleta Beltina, discipline, values, love and all. You gave us the wings and the wind we needed to soar here on earth and now that you have gained your permanent heavenly wings, we ask that you continue to protect and guide our family. Give us peace and understanding ☺

Sasha, Jimmy and your great-grands (Jordan, Jady, Jaleah & Jimmy)



In Loving Memory of Grandma:

Today, we come together to celebrate the extraordinary life of a woman who touched each of us in profound ways. Grandma wasn’t just a matriarch; she was our guiding light, shaping so many aspects of our lives.

Grandma, with her impeccable sense of style, not only inspired my entrepreneurial spirit but also taught me the art of being a lady. Her fashion sense was more than just remarkable; it was a living example of class and elegance. She built Beltina’s Lords and Ladies into the island’s go-to spot for the perfect ensemble, and for me, it was a cherished sanctuary where I saw her thrive. Her genuine love for what she did became a source of inspiration for all of us.

A beautiful paradox, Grandma was fierce yet loving, stern yet compassionate—a devoted mother to all and believer in Christ. Within her gentle devotion, she held a fierceness that was both protective and disciplinary. She wouldn’t hesitate to discipline with a firm hand, ready to whoop your butt if needed, all while emphasizing the importance of responsibility and respect.

A treasure trove of wisdom, Grandma shared lessons that shaped our characters and values. As we prepare to say our goodbyes, memories flood my mind—her home filled with family warmth, laughter, and love. She was our anchor of strength.

As I bid farewell, regret washes over me for not capturing more moments. Yet, in life’s ebb and flow, solace is found in intangible shared moments, lingering in cherished memories.

Grandma, your life was a beautiful tapestry of love, strength, and elegance. Though your absence brings pain, there’s comfort in knowing you no longer suffer. Rest in peace, dear Grandma.

Danielle

My grandmother was the matriarch of our family. She was the definition of the word strong. Honestly, they should put her picture next to the word in the Oxford dictionary.

She is the reason we are alive and the reason we all live the life we do today. Without her determination to become the woman she was, the example would not have been there for many of my family members to be who they are. There aren't enough words to express the level of gratitude I have for her. The very principles I live by today were taught to us by this great woman. I know what service, love and commitment to family and community is because of her.

My grandmother's house is where me and my family congregated on any given day of the week. With no exaggeration, every one of her grandkids has either lived or spent a significant amount of time in her house, with no reluctance from her. She always had an open door for her family and friends.

Our family would not have had the close relationship we grew up with without my grandmother's devotion to her family and her leadership to keep her house together.

When I think about the man I wish to be as I continue through life it is a reflection of the person she was to her family. You have given each of us the tools we need to continue to be great people, if we choose to follow your lead. Your presence will be missed but your words, love and lessons will live on in our family for many generations to come.

I am grateful and thankful for your extraordinary life and I know your God is pleased with your works in your lifetime. The dash between your birth date and departure date could wrap around the world countless times for all that you have done and accomplished in your time on this earth. In honor of you I will continue to bear great fruit much like the ones you have beared from the seeds you planted.

Jordan and Kai



Oh, Grandma.

My sweet, sweet Euleta, a strong, loving woman. My heart aches knowing I will never get to hug you again. You are pure joy, and light. A beautiful, delicate soul. I have such amazing memories shared with you. Shopping for Beltina's, heading to Dillard's Outlet, Macys and after a long day of outings you wanted Golden Corral. I remember spending hours online and in stores searching for my prom dress. I love that you continuously supported everyone, you gave us the key to life, the secrets that'll help us bloom into a flower.

Your continuous support and grace. Your will to help all those in need. I will appreciate every lesson, all the love and continuous grace you shared. I love you so much Grandma. There's so much I want to say, but it's not enough time. Cover me, guide me to greatness my angel.

A grandmother's mind is full of wisdom. A grandmother's heart is full of love. A grandmother's soul is full of sacrifices made full of Love from God above.

Alema



Grandma, YOU are my everything and the good thing about that is that you know. Your support, your lessons, your punishment, your love. Your love was so sufficient in every way, YOU always made me feel enough, YOU were a powerful outlet of hope when I needed to be recharged. I love YOU and I don't know how to live without YOU. YOU always cheered for me when no one did, and I could always count on YOU to be in my corner. YOU never judged any of my decisions, but YOU were always there when I reaped the consequences. The burdens that YOU carried for me are unimaginable. You have grown me to be a Warrior with a Crown and that I shall be. Thank you and I Love you.

Love Ariel

Our parents give us life.

Our grandparents give us a sense of who we are and where we came from.

This week, as we said goodbye to Grandma, it hit me how incredibly lucky I have been to have my lovely grandmother with me for 20 years of my life.

Not only with me, but an integral, close part of my life.

My grandmother was an incredible matriarch. Really, she was the regal leader in our family. She baked and cooked and babysat and told us all her stories from working in immigration to being miss Portland.

What made my grandmother special? So wonderful? Her elegance and her taste for fashion as she would call it “style”. She always looked the picture of perfection and grace.

I can hear her in my head “nanny when you leave the house you have to always look presentable, you never know who you will meet.”

She loved deeply and fully, all of us. She was the kind of person who just had more love in her heart for the more people who joined our lives.

Grandma’s house was everyone’s home, if you ever needed a place to stay that was the place to go.

This story of my grandmother wouldn’t be complete if I didn’t pay homage to her incredible cooking. It seemed anything she made was delicious – every Sunday morning she would prepare breakfast for all that came, ackee and saltfish, calloo, kidney and plenty more but there was always food on her table.

I come back to this notion that for 20 years, my grandmother has been an influential and important part of my life. She has guided and taught me how to become the woman I am today she was not just a grandmother, but she was my 2nd mom.

She is so much a part of who I am that even though I knew she would one day leave us; I can’t quite believe she is gone.

Grandma —you impacted my life in so many ways. I’m so grateful to be named after you.

You shaped who I am. You shaped me into the mother I am. You influenced all of us so greatly.

I will always love you and save a special corner of my heart to keep you with me.

And I know we will miss you every day of our lives.

Love Hannah Euleta



In Loving Memory of Our Beloved Great Grandmother.

We love and miss you so much. You truly were an extraordinary woman, one of a kind. You may have passed on but your memories and love will always live on within us. Thank you for being you, your jokes, your love, your wisdom and everything that you have ever done for us. Although you are missed, we know you are in a much better place. Rest in peace Grandma.

Jahnae (Nae Nae) and Knox

It broke my heart in two
But Heaven needed an Angel And the one he picked was you i just wish he could have waited
And let you stay with me
But you have left memories in my heart And that's where they'll always be
I just wish I could rewind the clock
Or make it turn real slow
I could have hugged you one more time
Before you had to go
No matter how much time will pass
I'll miss you everyday
Keep shining bright in Heaven
So you can light my way
Alex, Bryan, and Gabby – Great Grands



Mom, I never really thought the day would ever come when I had to put my thoughts relating to you onto paper. The hard thing about life is regret. I wish I could have told you just how much you meant to me, how much having you in my life as my guide changed me and how much looking to you as not my mother in law but mother is something I will forever cherish. Thank you for never judging me and for always making me feel part of your family. Thank you for being firm but kind with your words and most importantly raising your beautiful son to respect and cherish women. You have always been there when I needed you and your selfless ways is something I will forever hold onto. You loved and accepted your grandchildren and showed them that even with distance they are always close to you. Your smile and words "oh my sweet" will remain with me forever. Thank you for loving me as your own. Rest mom and be at peace. Until we see you again.

Chez (Daughter-in-law)



Your mother's love will always be with you all, her children. Losing your mother is one of the deepest sorrows the heart will know. But her goodness, her caring, wisdom, will live on, like a legacy. May the love your mother gave you all and the wonderful love of our Lord and Saviors Jesus Christ comfort and keep you all with His peace.

Yvonne Emanuel long lasting friend.



Words cannot express my gratitude, respect and honor for you. You're truly my life saver. Everything you've installed on me, I try to live. You have a lot to do with the way I live my life. They say a man takes a wife as close to his mother, however I disagree with that, my wife is so much like you, sometimes she does things and it's you that I seem in her. Thank you so much for everything. Truly missed by a lot. Condolences to the family.

Patrick White and family

Sunrise and sunset can be beautiful sights when applied to life. Our birth is a sunrise, the bright shining of life, but, with every sunrise, there is a sunset. We don't always see the beauty of a sunset especially when our eyes are clouded with tears when life is no longer shining because it is in sleep that only the Divine can awaken, and we who are awake live in our darkness. The pain of loss is our sunset but, with a sunset, there can be a sunrise. The Divine promise of a return of the bright shining of life.

Even though Aunt Eulet is now in her sunset, the memory of her bright shining life comforts us as we confidently look forward to her beautiful sunrise. (Revelation 21:4)

Beverly (Denise Troope)



Miss Euleta was a humble, peaceful compassionate soul. She would go the extra mile to help you in every way she can. We can only pray that God will give us the heart to love and help each other like she did. We laugh and cry together but most importantly we read our favorite Bible verse and pray together. I know without a doubt in our hearts that you are with the Lord. We love and miss you dearly. Sleep in peace our dear boss.

Keniesha & Natacia (Nurses)



Our lives have been positively impacted because of the relationship we shared for more than a decade.

I will never forget that we have encountered challenges along the way which has made us stronger. Equally all the milestones we shared both personally and professionally.

Euleta you were not just a neighbour and a friend but an inspiration throughout. You are the epitome of the strength in a woman. You led the way and paved a pathway so that our voices are clear, loud and heard. You were never afraid to speak your truth.

Rest in Peace our beautiful forever Matriarch. Your footprints are left in the sand and is etched in our hearts.

Jean, Elaine and Alair



Missing and sending love to my Caymanian family. The loss of a great woman who I considered my grandmother in so many ways. She shaped Grand Cayman in so many ways.

The last time we talked at Jackson Hospital she shared with me some life-changing Christian wisdom and how she supported me in the ministry I was called to. She told me to stay away from the woman after experiencing divorce to avoid downfall. She always encouraged me to be great and I will never forget our last conversation.

Whenever I visited Cayman I stayed with her and she always treated me like a son. Endless food and resources, driving me around town and taking me to church whenever she could. Always sharing her stories about life. She showed me my first duppy and told me her duppy story, which I always share lol.

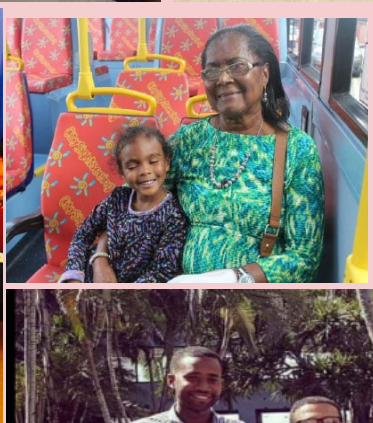
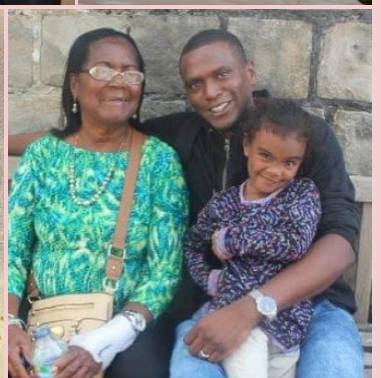
I will always have a piece of her with me and will never forget how much of a great woman she was. She loved her family and cared for others in a supernatural way. Blessed to have experienced and shared a piece of heaven on this side of the earth.

Love you Grandma Flores (Euleta) and enjoy paradise with Aunt Sue Hydes

Praying for my Caymanian Family...

Barnabas Johnson





Graveside Service

Prayer Pastor Terrance Bob
Act of Committal Pastor Terrance Bob
Hymns Congregation

What A Friend We Have in Jesus
I'll Fly Away
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

Benediction Pastor Terrance Bob

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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.

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all of you for your prayers, presence, love, telephone calls, and all other expressions of concern that you have shown during their time of bereavement.
Never more than now was your kindness needed and more appreciated.*