

*Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of*



*Allan Ortavio Myles*

"TABIO"

JULY 2, 1954 - AUGUST 27, 2024

**CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH  
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 2024**

**OFFICIATING MINISTER  
PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH**

**ORGANIST  
PHENICIA FRASER**

**INTERMENT TO FOLLOW AT PROSPECT  
CEMETERY**

# Order of Service

WORDS OF COMFORT ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH  
PRAISE AND WORSHIP SONG IN PRAYER ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH  
PRAISE AND WORSHIP ..... CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH TEAM & CONGREGATION  
SCRIPTURE READING ..... "JOHN 14: 1-6" ..... REV. ROHAN FORRESTER  
TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTERS  
TRUDI ..... PRE-RECORDED  
CANDACE RANKIN ..... "I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU" ..... PRE-RECORDED  
TRIBUTE FROM GRANDCHILDREN  
GIANNI WATLER ..... MONYQUE BROOKS  
CHRISTOPHER MYLES ..... "MONSTERS" ..... PRE-RECORDED  
TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS ..... LION "IF I WOULD HAVE KNOWN" ..... PRE-RECORDED  
TRIBUTE FROM SON-IN-LAW JEROME ..... MONYQUE BROOKS  
TRIBUTE FROM SON IN-LAW LINDSFORD ..... "SEE YOU AGAIN" ..... PRE-RECORDED  
TRIBUTE FROM COUSIN MILDA MYRIE ..... "PEOPLE LIKE YOU" ..... PRE-RECORDED  
SLIDESHOW "YOU ARE HEALED"  
LIFE STORY ..... HON. FRANZ MANDERSON SNR.  
SERMON ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH  
CLOSING HYMN ..... "PRECIOUS MEMORIES" ..... CONGREGATION  
PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH  
BENEDICTION ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH

## PALLBEARERS

CHRISTOPHER MYLES  
FRANZ MANDERSON JR.  
HORACE MORGAN

JEROME COMBS  
KARLOS ROSE  
STEPHAN SMITH

## HONORARY PALL BEARERS

ADRIAN MORGAN	FRANK MCFIELD	NATHAN NARCISSE	SEYMOUR MORGAN
ANDRE MORGAN	FRANZ MANDERSON SR.	NEVILLE NARCISSE	SHENO DIXON
ANTHONY DIXON	GIANNI WATLER	PATRICK MYRIE	TAJ HAYE
CHARLES LAMBERT SEYMOUR	JARRETT MORGAN	PAUL DIXON	TIMOTHY MYLES
CLAUDE MYLES	JEROME COOMBS	PAUL SMITH	
CLAY COLEMAN	JIVARRE DIXON	PAUL HARVEY	
DARREN CATO	JOHN LODGE	RAKIM MYLES	
DARREN DIXON	JOVANTE LODGE	RASHEAD MYRIE	
DEANDRE MORGAN	LINSFORD MICHAEL RANKIN	SAMUEL MYLES	
EDLIN MYLES	MICAH DIXON	SAMUEL ROSE	



## SPECIAL FRIENDS

ALLAN "BONNIE" MYLES

HENRY LESLIE

CHARLES LAMBERT

TOMMY RAMOON

SEYMOUR

TOM HURLSTON

CHRISTOPHER WIGHT

RAY MYLES

DAVID WIGHT

## GUESTBOOK ATTENDANT

NOREEN DIXON, GRACE GIRON & MS. ROCHELLE WEB

## USHERS/USHERETTES

CARL MORGAN

IAN GODDARD

ERNEST THOMPSON

KIRLEW WATSON

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## *Special Tributes*

### TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTERS

To my General, The Lion Although I miss you dearly, my sorrow is only because I can no longer hold you in my arms, kiss your cheeks or snuggle against your prickly face or tell you how much I love you. I am proud to say I have no guilt and no regrets because I took care of you the best I could. I made sure you had all the things you needed, even when Christopher insisted you had to be in the latest name brand shoes and dressed ever fresh, we made sure you were in style, up to the times and that all your needs were met.

I helped take care of you when you were unable to care for yourself so you could enjoy your retirement in peace and without worries. I promised to always carry out your orders immediately and without question even if it meant protecting you from yourself. You would say, "Do as I say not as I do. Candi, don't be like me, be better than me." And Daddy I'm trying best to carry on your principles and respectful mannerisms.

Oh daddy we will miss surprising you on special celebrations with dinner plans and gifts and bringing you all your favorite foods - fish, shrimp, conch, crab meat, Cayman style beef and, of course, heavy cake.

I would even sneak in some spicy buns and a can of Pepsi occasionally. I will miss our times together, cheering for our favorite football teams, and countries competing in other sports.

We would sit talking for hours about the happenings in the world today, and how it related to the book of revelations. You taught me so much, Daddy.

We would laugh and we would cry. We would fight and we would make up almost immediately. But we would always love each other. Oh how I miss you Daddy - a big piece of my heart is gone. I know within my heart that you are safe and sound in God's arms. I look forward to the day we meet again, as our love for each other will never fade.

Forever your soldier. Love always, Candi.



## TRIBUTE FROM GRANDCHILDREN

Papa, it's been the hardest thing to lose you. You meant the world to me. Though I am your grandson, you raised me like your son. You were gentle but strict and always made sure you spent as much time with me as you possibly could. Dropping me to preschool and picking me up early so we could go have snacks before mom picked me up after work. You taught me about football, cricket, and music and to pray everyday. You said, "Always keep family first and to protect them at all cost." And when you couldn't drive anymore I would take the bus to see you and bring burgers from us to eat. Those were great times Papa and I can't believe there gone. Papa, my heart is breaking and I'm trying to be strong. I don't know how I'll get through without you. You were everything to me, my confidant, my protector, my supporter, my coach, my best friend. I can still hear your voice saying, "I love you - you're Papa's boy. I'm so proud of you, Smurf". Thank you for always being there for me, the only father I've truly known. You did everything you could to teach me to be a man. I could never ask you for more. Although the pain I'm feeling is with my everyday, the love you left with me is stronger and will never leave me. I love you Papa, with all my heart and soul. Rest in peace.

Smurf



DEAR PAPA,

I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER  
THAT SPECIAL SMILE  
THAT CARING HEART  
THAT WARM EMBRACE  
YOU ALWAYS GAVE ME.

I KNOW THAT NO MATTER WHAT  
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE WITH ME.  
WHEN LIFE SEPARATES US  
I'LL KNOW IT IS ONLY YOUR SOUL  
SAYING GOODBYE TO YOUR BODY  
BUT YOUR SPIRIT WILL BE WITH ME ALWAYS

LOVE,  
GG (GIANNI)

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TRIBUTE FROM BROTHERS & SISTERS

In Loving Memory of Our Beloved Brother

In life's embrace, a gift so rare,  
Your presence, a rhythm beyond compare.  
Drumming beats that filled the air,  
Now whispers of love, tender and fair.

We hold you close, though you're not near,  
In every heartbeat, every tear.  
Your memory cherished, forever clear,  
Wishing you were still here.

No more tomorrows to share anew,  
But yesterdays linger, vivid and true.  
A silent thought, a tear held dear,  
Echoes of you, forever near.

At family gatherings, your absence profound,  
Yet in our hearts, your love resounds.  
Beloved brother, missed beyond measure,  
In our souls, an eternal treasure.

## TRIBUTE FROM SON-IN-LAWS

### Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that GOD was calling your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we will do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone; for parts of us went with you the day GOD called you home. You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide; and though we cannot see you, your always by our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same; but as GOD calls us one by one the chain will link again.

With love and respect Your Son-in-Law, Linsford

Dear Daddy/Mr. Myles,

From the moment we met, I knew we would get along. Though it wasn't a lifetime, our bond grew incredibly strong. You had a gift for building friendships and a gentle strength about you. Never once did I hear you raise your voice; your quiet presence spoke volumes. The time we spent together was enlightening for us both, especially when you shared stories of your days as a drummer, and the short but vibrant chapter of your music career. You often spoke of the tour bus you loved so much, the friends who insisted on traveling with you because you took such pride in showing them the beauty of the islands. You were the first to admit you weren't perfect, but you always tried your best, living peacefully and loving your family with all your heart. Your protective spirit was felt by us all. We shared many moments in your living room, talking about football, music, and memories of your younger days. You would often speak with such pride and your determination to do things just right for your family. Your humor was legendary - quick with a one-liner that had us all laughing, and your stories will forever live on in my heart.

You will be missed.

Jerome, your Son-in-Law

## TRIBUTE FROM NIECES & NEPHEWS

Our uncle was a man who had smiles to brighten your days; who always made you feel good with his warm words of praise. He was patient, humble, and kind. The very best supporter any nibblings could have ever hope to find. Offering a sense of positivity was always in his plans, (or as God's right hand.) Yes! we can say "Our Uncle was no ordinary man. " His greatness shone, a beacon bright, a guiding star, through darkest nights. ("We are proud to tell the world that our Uncle Tabio aka the Lion, was a symbol of God's Kingly power, and might, a man of God who did not lose sight!") He stood for truth, embraced the weak. A gentle voice, when others couldn't speak. His love, a force, so pure, so true. A great person, through and through. We'll honor his life, his memory hold, a love unwavering, a story untold. Our dear uncle, forever near, our Uncle's legacy, was crystal clear.



We will miss riding on your magical tour bus, playing melodies of God and reminding your siblings that it is in God's Faith and family who we all could trust.

Keep drumming in paradise, Uncle Tabio.  
Your loving nieces and nephews



#### TRIBUTE FROM COUSINS

Tabio was a gentle giant at his best and a forceful storm at his worst, both embodying the duality of his spirit. Being only ten days apart, we spent countless hours together, growing up in a place we fondly referred to as, "Pondside." This name came from a large, low-lying area on his grandfather's land that would transform into a beautiful pond during the rainy season. Tabio had two great loves: food and music. As a child, his favorites were sweet milk, Milo, and corn flakes; simple pleasures that brought him joy. However, it was his passion for music that truly defined him. The drums were his sanctuary, a way for him to express himself and find solace when he needed alone time. I vividly remember one day when my longing for playtime clashed with his need for solitude. In my youthful taunting, I learned a hard lesson when he picked up a rock and threw it at me, leaving me with a literal reminder to respect his space. As childhood gave way to adulthood, my family moved to the US and those carefree days with Tabio came to an end. However, I am thankful to God that life brought us back together. Watching his commitment to his faith was a beautiful experience. Not a Sunday went by without him in church, playing the drums with unwavering passion and devotion.

From his cousin, Beulah.

#### A POEM FROM MANY COUSINS

"Feel No Guilt in Laughter, He'd Know How Much You Care"

By Unknown Author

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.

Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share. You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to. He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do. So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,

The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared. Let memories surround you, a word someone may say Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day, That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here, And fills you with the feeling that he is always near. For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

## TRIBUTE FROM LAMMIE

Lion, My Brother, my Friend.

When our hearts are surrounded by unbearable grief, God's loving outstretched arms bring peaceful relief. He is the answer to our....why, Understanding fully in the sweet bye and bye.

God has you in His loving care, No more earthly things to bear. Precious memories of you I'll keep, So for now my Brother peacefully sleep. Sadly missed along life's way, Quietly remembered every day.



## TRIBUTE FROM DAVID, CHRISTOPHER & THE WIGHT FAMILY

We first got to know Tabio through his friendship with our father Derek Wight. From a very early age we always went to watch our father's football team By-Rite Stars, whenever and wherever they played. Something that stood out, was that were two "Alan M's" in the squad. Alan "Tabio" Myles and Alan "Ha Ha" Moore. By-Rite Stars did not lose often but when they did, it was noticeable that Tabio, even in defeat, his attitude never changed. Obviously Tabio did not like losing, but he was always smiling, laughing and having fun. As time went on we got to know him even better because of our family's closeness with his family. Many of his relatives worked within our father's businesses.

Like everyone else, our family was deeply saddened when Tabio was badly injured in an accident, but even that did not break his spirit. Even though his recovery was long and difficult he never let it get him down. We could always count on his usual smile and laughter whenever we saw him. We always tried to visit Tabio on his birthday, which was a day before David and Christopher's birthday. A couple years ago David and Christopher visited Tabio in hospital on his birthday, and as usual he greeted us with his big smile and laughter. That is how we will always remember our friend, Tabio.

We extend our deepest sympathies to Tabio's wife Clover, his daughters Candace & Trudi who both always kept us updated about Tabio, brother Sam "Coblee," sisters Paula, Nuvia, Jackie, Eleanor, Millie, Della, Josie, Janet and all of Tabio's many family members and friends.

From David, Christopher, and all of Derek Wight's family. Rest in peace, Tabio.













# Order of Graveside Service

OPENING REMARKS ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH

PRAYERS ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH

LAYING OF FAMILY FLORAL TRIBUTES

(PRE-RECORDED MUSIC) FAMILY - HILL SONG UNITED

COMMITTAL ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH

HYMNS ..... "WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN"..... CONGREGATION

"AMAZING GRACE"

BENEDICTION ..... PASTOR MICHEAL JEREMIAH



## "WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN"

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,  
sing his mercy and his grace;  
in the mansions bright and blessed  
he'll prepare for us a place.

### CHORUS

When we all get to heaven,  
what a day of rejoicing that will be!  
When we all see Jesus  
we'll sing and shout the victory.

While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
clouds will overspread the sky,  
but when traveling days are over,  
not a shadow, not a sigh. [Chorus]

Let us then be true and faithful,  
trusting, serving every day;  
just one glimpse of Him in glory  
will the toils of life repay. [Chorus]

## "AMAZING GRACE"

Amazing grace, How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now I 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.

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

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

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've first begun.

## Acknowledgements

The family would like to extend our warmest gratitude to all of the family and friends for the outpouring of love, support and prayers during this most difficult time. We appreciate your thoughtfulness and thank you most sincerely.

