

*Service of
Praise & Celebrations
For the Life of*



Joyce "Cherry" Webb

Sunrise 15 May 1941 - Sunset 22 May 2025

Cayman Islands Baptist Church
163 Pedro Castle Road, Savannah
Grand Cayman

Saturday, 7th June 2025
10:00AM

Officiating Minister - Pastor Bubba Hooker

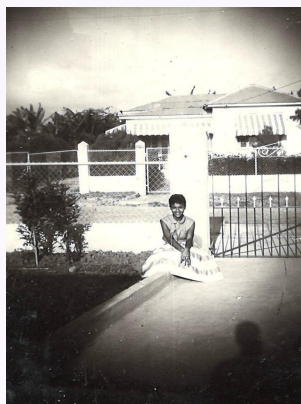
When Tomorrow Starts Without Me
(abridged) by David Romano

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.

So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.



Order of Service

Slide showPrelude
Opening Remarks.....Pastor Bubba Hooker
Opening Prayer and Scripture Reading: Matthew 5:1-19..... Minister Norma Anderson
Opening Song: What A Friend We Have in Jesus..... Congregation
Scripture Reading: Psalms 23:1-6..... Ms. Dahlia Barrett
ObituaryMrs. Deborah Webb-Sibblies
Musical Tribute from the Children: OceansMrs. Abigail Parchment
Tributes from the Children.....Mrs. Lois Kellyman, Ms. Melissa Alexander
Scripture Tribute from the Grandchildren: Galatians 5:16-26..... Mr. Jayden Webb,
Miss Gabrielle Anderson
Musical Tribute from Siblings: It is well with my soul Congregation
Tribute from Marline “Cherry” Parchment.....Mrs. Abigail Parchment
Tribute from Elvet Conolly.....Ms. Keesha Anderson
Song: Great is Thy Faithfulness..... Congregation
SermonPastor Bubba Hooker
Acknowledgement Mrs. Suzanne Bothwell
Closing Song: How Great Thou Art..... Congregation
Closing Prayer.....Pastor Bubba Hooker

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Noel Louis Webb
Mr. Noel Christopher Webb
Mr. Phillip Wilmot
Mr. Omar McLean
Mr. Kareem Anderson
Mr. Nigel Parchment
Mr. Sean Parchment
Mr. Elvet Conolly

Mr. McDorn Frederick
Mr. Darrell “DJ” Evans
Mr. Travis McLean
Mr. Vaughn McLean
Mr. Julian Webb
Mr. Jayden Webb
Mr. Luis Tuero
Mr. Kenroy Spence

Guest Book Attendants

Miss Joan Bolton, Miss Melissa Alexander, Miss Keesha Anderson

Ushers

Mrs. Lois Kellyman, Mrs. Angela Graham, Miss Feleicia McField

Obituary

Joyce May Webb (nee Wellington) was born in Prospect, near Falmouth in Trelawney, Jamaica on the 15th of May 1941, the daughter of Charlotte Louise Brown, “Miss Shotty,” and Owen Christopher Wellington.

“Cherry,” as she was known to friends and family, spent her early years in the countryside of Trelawney, spending the first half of her primary years between her parents’ homes. She often recalled the tender care of “Miss Anna,” who she identified as someone she felt the safest with as a child. Her mother being a domestic in Prospect and her father a local farmer in Cross Road, Brampton. Cherry first attended Brampton Church Elementary School in Trelawney, where she was identified as a gifted student. In the Trelawney countryside is where Cherry recalled developing her love for spending time with her elderly relatives. She fondly recalled sitting at their feet listening to their stories. Her Mom, Miss Shotty, seeing the opportunities of living in town, agreed for Cherry, at the age of seven, to move to Kingston. She then lived at Walker Crescent with her older sister Lydia and Lydia’s father, Thaddeus Ignatius Creary and his wife Nelly Maud Creary. The Crearys raised Cherry as their own daughter - a sister and playmate for Lydia. Cherry attended Coburn Pen and Half Way Tree Elementary School in Kingston where she excelled. She later attended Stratford High School.

Cherry maintained contact with her family in Trelawney, visiting the countryside to spend time with them. Her father, Owen Wellington, would visit the Crearys regularly on his trips to Kingston to sell his produce. While contact with her wider Trelawney family may have been somewhat limited, because of the distance, Cherry never forgot them, and they were dear to her heart throughout her life.

While living with the Crearys, Cherry attended St. Peter Claver Catholic Church on Waltham Park Road in Kingston. While Papa Creary did not attend church often, he made sure the girls attended in their custom-made Sunday dresses. After high school Cherry worked in Creary’s Haberdashery in Kingston. As Lydia recalls, the haberdashery was a one-stop mart that sold everything, a veritable Jamaican “Target.”

In the very early 60’s, through family connections, Papa Creary being friends with fellow Lodge Brother Oscar Barrington (“Consi”) Webb, Cherry met Noel Louis “Louie” Webb. Louie was the youngest son of Consie (Considerate) and Sybil May (“Knowledge”) Webb. While Louie, as a young boy, had migrated to the Cayman Islands with his family, he frequently visited Jamaica and courted Cherry. The two were united in marriage on the 26th of June 1963 at East Queen St. Baptist Church in Kingston. Cherry recalled her wedding as an exciting, joyous occasion. They had a beautiful family celebration, with over 150 guests and a reception at the family home at 31 Zadie Avenue.

Following her marriage, Cherry migrated to the Cayman Islands with her husband, where she integrated into the extensive Webb family. She became close with Louie’s parents, Consie and Knowledge, as they were fondly known, and her sisters in law, especially Lorissa “Lur” Webb and Marline “Cherry” Parchment. As a new bride and a homemaker, Cherry was readily available to assist with the care and babysitting of her nieces and nephews, with whom she developed close bonds, all of which continued throughout her lifetime.

In 1966, the union of Louie and Cherry was blessed with their first child and only son, Noel Christopher Webb. Shortly thereafter Louie and Cherry migrated to Brooklyn, New York, where Louie’s brother Carl was residing with his wife Marjorie and their young family. While living in New York, Cherry gave birth to their daughter Lois Yolanda, shortly followed by Lisa Michelle. During her New York years, Cherry worked for the famous Tiffany and Co. as a bookkeeper. She often recounted the New York weather, trodding through the snow to drop Christopher and Lois to their babysitter on her way to work. One of her favorite memories, often shared, was living in their brownstone house in Brooklyn and Christopher gently maneuvering his baby sister Lois down the stairs on her pampered bottom.

In the early 70's Louie and Cherry migrated to the warmer climes of Miami, Florida. Shortly thereafter, in October 1973, the union was blessed with their last daughter Sherrie-Ann Nicole, to the disappointment of Christopher who was anxiously awaiting a baby brother. Following the move to Miami, Louie's daughter, Karen Jane, migrated from the Brac and joined the family. In the early 80's Anna Clair, Louie's other daughter, also started visiting the family regularly for holidays in Miami.

Once all the children were of age to attend school, Cherry embarked on her lifelong career as a caregiver to the elderly. She was a loyal and tender loving caregiver for several long-term clients, providing dedicated and compassionate care, while continuing to be an attentive mother and homemaker as well as maintaining a meticulous, welcoming and fashionable home. She built trusted relationships with her clients, traveling across the country, on cruises, regular trips to New York, attending Broadway shows and other cultural events. Two clients for whom she provided care for many years, Ms. Lena Jacobs of Miami Beach and Mrs. Frances True Virgin of Coral Gables, Florida, were especially dear to her. They both expressed their appreciation for her dedication and devotion to their comfort in their elderly years.

While Cherry's children knew her as a firm but loving disciplinarian, her nieces, nephews and extended family knew her for her generous hospitality, charity and heart of gold. Her home was the base for all visiting family and friends from Cayman and Jamaica. She generously helped anyone in need and was a loyal friend, empathetic confidante and adviser.

Cherry was not always in very close contact with her biological parents, however she welcomed her siblings and their children into her home, inviting and sponsoring several of them to migrate to the United States. She also kept close contact and assisted her siblings that were established in the United States whenever needed.

Cherry was a formidable force, who suffered no fools, known for her frankness, fearlessness and honesty. Her kids have many stories of her jumping into "Momma Bear Mode," with her five feet three inches of ferocity to defend her cubs, earning her the nickname of "Indian" amongst the family, as she was often seen as a defender of everyone. While Cherry was a most loving mother, she was also a strong disciplinarian, ensuring her children stayed on the straight and narrow path. Her children often recall their six feet tall father exclaiming "you just wait till your mother comes home!"

As a determined, strong, independent individual, in the early 80's Cherry made the difficult decision to strike out on her own, with all her children, and the benevolent support of her father-in-law, Consie. This decision required Cherry to maintain two to three jobs at a time to provide a comfortable, stable and safe home environment for her and her children. However, raising her children and celebrating their achievements was a true joy for Cherry. She never complained of the sacrifices made. As each of her children chose life partners, after careful vetting, they were readily embraced into Cherry's world, encouraged and supported in their careers and adventures. She built special relationships, based on love and respect with Phillip, Omar, Carlene and Kareem.

A woman of faith, Cherry continued to attend church throughout her adult life, ensuring her young children attended as well. Cherry renewed her commitment to Christ through baptism as an adult. Cherry was an avid student of the Bible and a forgiving soul. She was a model of the "seven times seventy" passage in the Bible, Matthew 18: 22-35, showing no ill-will or resentment to anyone. She maintained an amicable relationship with Louie, encouraging him to freely visit their children in her home. She graciously welcomed his wife and the mothers of his daughters into her space to foster family togetherness. Cherry also continued to be a generous hostess, auntie, and sister-in-law to the extended Webb family.

A life-long learner, Cherry always valued education, ensuring that all her children pursued and attained professional degrees. She herself, at a mature age, attained her GED in the 90's, and completed several courses in computer science and nursing. Cherry was also very prudent with her finances, meticulously managing her funds and becoming the proud owner of many beautiful homes.

Cherry was well known as a “fashionista,” always stylishly dressed in the latest fashion and providing her daughters with subtle hints to ensure they knew what was en vogue! Her stylish flair extended to her well-known gift for the elegant interior design of her homes. She loved shopping, watching HGTV and visiting model homes for inspiration, providing family and friends with interior design advice.

In her later years, Cherry celebrated the joy of becoming a grandmother, providing hands-on support in raising her grandchildren with the same discipline and tender loving care that she had shown her children. In 2002 she relocated from Miami to Tampa, Florida to be nearer to her daughters, initially assisting with care and support for Julian and Jayden, then later moving in with Sherrie-Ann to assist with care for Gabrielle and Isabelle. Her time in Tampa also allowed Cherry to reinforce her relationship with her sister-in-law, Marjorie, with whom she had a special bond, dating back to their days in New York.

As a retiree, Cherry continued to travel. She enjoyed many trips with her sister Lydia and her children traveling throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico and the Caribbean. She continued her frequent visits to see her children and extended family and friends in Cayman, especially her sister-in-law Cherry Parchment, with whom she shared a long-term special relationship. Cherry was family-oriented and made sure to keep in touch with everyone, reaching out by telephone if she was not able to visit.

In 2022, after a lifetime of vigorous activity and good health, Cherry began to experience health issues. She struggled with Parkinson-like symptoms, which affected her mobility. She later developed an aggressive cancer and fought through major surgery, months of chemotherapy and radiation, emerging victorious and cancer free. Throughout all her treatments she never complained and remained committed in faith and pridefully maintained her independence.

In December 2024 Cherry came to Cayman on an extended visit, living with her son Christopher and his wife Carlene. Cherry enjoyed many family outings, Sunday family dinners, and a special Easter retreat to Little Cayman with five of her children. After celebrating her 84th birthday and Mother's Day in May of this year, Cherry fell ill, requiring emergency surgery, which unfortunately resulted in her sudden passing, thankfully in her sleep.

Joyce May Webb was preceded in death by her biological parents Charlotte Louise Brown and Owen Christopher Wellington; her adopted parents Thaddeus Ignatius Creary and Nelly Maud Creary; her former in laws, Oscar Barrington Webb and Sybil May Webb; her sisters Sybil Davis and Bernice Morvon Green; brother Victor Lue; and granddaughter Nikki Wilmot.

Joyce May Webb is survived by her son, Noel Christoper Webb; daughters Karen Wilmot, Anna McLean, Lois Webb, Lisa Michelle Webb and Sherrie-Ann Webb; daughter-in-law Carlene Vassell-Webb; sons-in-law Phillip Wilmot, Omar McLean and S. Kareem Anderson; nine grandchildren and their spouses and families Alicia Evans (Darrel), Laura Dixon, Travis McLean (Lily), Vaughn McLean (Dayana), Julian Webb, Monique Tuero (Luis), Jayden Webb, Gabrielle and Isabelle Anderson; four great-grandchildren- Amelia Tuero, Leah, Maya, and Iris McLean; four sisters- Lydia Creary of Canada, Gloria Wellington-Daley and Grace Wellington of Jamaica, Hyacinth Wellington of Grand Cayman; five brothers- Kenroy Spence of New York, Oswald Minto and Earl Davis of Canada, Milton and Dwight Wellington of Jamaica; the father of her children Noel Louis Webb and his wife Thelma Webb; special sisters in law Marjorie Webb and Cherry Parchment; many nieces, nephews, especially Debbie Webb-Sibblies and Nigel Parchment, and a host of family and friends.

May her soul rest in eternal peace.

Written Tributes

Tribute from Karen Wilmot, Daughter

Mom,

I've been trying for the past week to write a few words in remembrance of you - words that I've already spoken to you so many times. I've been blessed to have had several mother figures in my life, and you've been Mom to me since I was nine years old. Thank you for nurturing me, guiding me, and helping shape the person I am today. I'm especially grateful for the way you embraced my biological mother - with respect and friendship. That act alone taught me so much about love, compassion, and grace. You taught me to love and to be loved. You taught me how to sew - first from McCall's patterns and then from our own paper bag templates. You showed me how to care for my siblings, to cook, to keep a home - even how to make a bed just right. Thank you for being my friend, my advocate, my advisor - and most of all, my Mom. I will miss you every day, and I'll miss our phone calls, your voice, your presence. Rest in peace until we meet again - and please, give Nikki a big hug and kiss from me.

With all my love,

Your daughter,

Karen

Tribute from Noel Christopher Webb, Son

Mommy,

We shared a deep formative bond, where you played a central role in shaping my character, values, and world views. We were raised primarily by you as a single mother, where your influence was profound and will be everlasting. I remember you heading off to work in the dark in the mornings and coming home after sundown in the evenings just to make sure you were able to provide a stable, safe, and loving home environment for all of us kids. Even though distance separated us physically over time, with me relocating back to Grand Cayman, our special bond endured with my surprise trips to visit you in Florida, but you were always able to figure out that something was amiss before I arrived and you pretended to be surprised anyway.

You were the most influential person in all our lives, and with your humble resources, you made sure we all got proper college and university educations. I always admired your compassion, intellect, and unwavering moral compass. I am going to miss you, Mommy, forever and a day. You were an Angel that I called my Mommy, and I will never go a day without thinking of you as you will always be the food to my soul. Rest in eternal peace Mommy.

Love you now and forever Mommy,

Your "One Son," as my sisters call me,

Christo

Tribute from Anna McLean and Family, Daughter

Remembered
by Donna Schilling

I don't know why it happened
No reason could suffice
But those who've served their purpose
Are called to paradise



To us it seems so senseless
But God, he had a plan
We'll never understand it
For that's the curse of man

It's faith we must hold on to
That's how our spirits grow
And even though we miss her
We've got to let her go

She'll always be here with us
No matter where we roam
So cherished and remembered
Within our hearts, she's home

She'd want us to be happy
To live and laugh, and love
She knows we won't forget her
She's watching from above

Proudly, we shall speak her name
And sweetly reminisce
Share the stories of her life
Then send her up a kiss...

Love Always,
Your daughter, Anna McLean and Family



Tribute from Lois Webb, Daughter

Dear Mommy, or “Joy-cee”, as I liked to tease you on occasion (because you didn’t really care for the name Joyce), I truly don’t know where to begin.

Your love was enduring and unconditional. There are no words to fully describe the depth of love and care that we shared. From an early age you taught me how to be a lady, and to respect and believe in myself. Through your example I learned to be independent, have good work ethic and be loyal. You had a fierce kind of love for us all. You showed your love by how selflessly you took care of each of us respectively, knowing what we each needed and when we needed it. I guess that was your Momma Bear intuition.

You taught me that having a higher education was a privilege, something that you made sure all of your children understood and pursued. In ensuring our success in obtaining higher education, you made sure we had whatever we needed, including the latest technological equipment, making sure we stayed up to date. We know you made many sacrifices, as you always put our needs ahead of your own. In the most challenging of times, you always had quiet confidence and trusting faith that things would be alright.

Your love, the way you lived your life, your quiet strength and your unfailing courage during adversity, provided me with many life lessons. Most importantly you taught me to have a personal relationship with the Lord, give without expectation, be kind, be my own best advocate and advocate for those who cannot advocate for themselves, and always do what is right.

My heart, my doctor, my lawyer, my accountant, my protector, my best friend, my advisor and confidante- of all these important positions you held in my life, you were my hero, and most importantly, my Mommy.

My heart is broken. I will miss you every second of every day, but knowing my road to fearless love began with your heart is the bond that will tie us together forever.

You have fought the good fight Mommy and now you can lay down your shield and armor. We will continue to look out for each other, just as you taught us.

Rest well Mommy, until the Lord comes and we meet again in his garden.
Love you forever and a day,

Your daughter, Lois – or as you lovingly called me at times, “Nurse Ratchet”

Tribute from Dr. Sherrie-Ann N. Webb, Daughter

Ma,

I remember sitting in my sophomore dorm in 1993, watching “Alex Haley’s Queen.” The main character had a turning point moment when she had much to fear, had suffered, and it seemed that all was lost - a true fight or flight moment. Her facial expression conveyed heartbreak and long suffering, but at the same time, she somehow conveyed a look of steely resilience, determination, and hope.

I suddenly realized that I had seen that face before, full of heartbreaking disappointment and sorrow but also determination and the a priori decision to persevere through it all. That was your face, Mommy! - when you decided to strike out on your own with little resources and 5 children yet still managed to comfort and reassure us; when you would still be a loving Mom though so tired from working 7 days a week for several years; and when Hurricane Andrew completely destroyed our beautiful 2 story home and all of its contents in 1992 and you rebuilt an even more beautiful home worthy of a home magazine.

I started to sob, suddenly coming to a gobsmacking realization of the sacrifices, setbacks and pain that you had experienced, but had pushed through for the sake of me and my siblings - depending on your grit, hard work, dedication and unwavering faith in God.

You had such tenacity, strength, and resilience to go through those things and still be a model of the charitable, merciful, forgiving Good Samaritan who humbly bore the fruits of the Spirit. Someone who was known to be a magnificent homemaker and gracious, generous hostess.

Later in your life, I would recognize that expression several more times, like when one of us was seriously injured or ill, and when you were diagnosed with an aggressive cancer at 82 years old. You remained steadfast and faithful, rarely ever complaining, meanwhile still giving and giving to loved ones and strangers alike, and gracefully forgiving trespasses.

I don’t remember if I ever told you about that realization, and if I did, I’m sure that I did not convey my respect, admiration and awe of you properly. You are our heroine, Mom. Five-foot three-inch powerhouse that, through your good works and example, shaped our firm foundation and changed the trajectory of your family’s generations to come. Simply awe inspiring!

I pray that we make you proud each day, not only in our professional accomplishments, but in our daily walk in faith, aspiring, like you, to give grace, mercy and support to others. I pray that we continue to perpetuate the generational Blessings that you have set in motion. I pray that God greeted you with “Well done, good and faithful servant,” and that you have a well-deserved rest in His kingdom until we meet again. I miss you and your beautiful smile. Mommy, I love, admire and cherish you forever.

Love, Your baby,
Sherrie-Ann

Tribute from Lisa Michelle Webb, Daughter

Mom,

The morning of your passing your spirit gently lifted me out of bed at 5:30am to say goodbye! Mom, I knew that was you!

I am humbled and proud to have had a mother as strong, dedicated, and courageous as you were, up until the last hours of your life. You have shown me what it means to be a well-rounded mother to all your children! You showed me many life lessons! For example, don't let fear take control of your life! You stepped out into the world with all your children by yourself and faced all of life's challenges head on, without letting fear control you! Growing up, I watched you overcome all your obstacles, and you came out on top! You never complained. You always kept your promises to us as children! For example, we met you after work on Saturdays to go shopping on Miami Beach/South Beach, even when you were tired.

I will never forget how you went above and beyond the call of duty of being a mother/ grandmother when it came to helping me raise my sons Julian and Jayden! I will cherish the times you and I listened to your favorite songs on the way to the Cancer Center for treatment! I will hold dear all the special times we shared together, especially the week prior to your passing!

Because of you Mom, I am the woman that I am today - fearless, unstoppable, caring for family selflessly, and persevering when I am faced with any obstacles! Mom, you were my Rock! I will always remember all the good times that we shared! Rest in peace, until we meet again.

Love,

Your daughter, Michelle

Tribute from Jayden Noel Webb, Grandson

Dear Granny,

There was so much I kept to myself that I wanted to tell you and still want to tell you till this day. Thank you so much for teaching me early on how to take care of myself when my Mom wasn't able to. You bestowed so much wisdom to me, and I felt like you truly understood me. Lastly, thank you for listening to me anytime we called and giving me much-needed advice during whatever was going on. Because of you, I am a stronger, more emotionally intelligent man. I'm still waiting for you to come back home so we can spend the Starbucks gift card I got you for your birthday /Mother's Day gift. Till we meet again on the other side.

With unfeigned love,

Your Grandson, Jayden

Tribute from Dr. Carlene Vassel Webb, Daughter-in-law

Until We Meet Again
Anonymous

A light from our lives has gone
A voice we loved is still.
A place is vacant within our hearts
Which never can be filled.

A bouquet of beautiful memories
Sprayed with a million tears.
I wish God could have spared you
If just for a few more years.

We hold you close within our hearts,
And there you will remain.
To walk with us throughout our lives
Until we meet again.

So, rest in peace dear loved one
And thanks for all you've done.
We pray that God has given you
The crown you've truly won.

Your vacant place
no one can fill
We miss you now
and always will.

My heart is sad and burdened knowing I will not come home to see my wonderful mother-in-law sitting in her favorite chair, but I'm so grateful I was able to spend the last few months of her life with her.

I honor her memory today for her remarkable strength and wisdom. Her love was unconditional, and her kindness and compassion knew no boundaries. She was an honest, genuine and fair person who was not afraid to speak her mind or honor the truth. I appreciated that she didn't defend her 'One Son' when he was wrong, and that she offered to help me 'beat' him if he did me wrong.

She remained the same person I met over the years and I'm so grateful for the years of love and support she's given me. Though she is no longer with us physically, she will always be in my heart; and I will honor her spirit by holding on to the memories I've shared with her over the years.

Rest in peace my sweet, wonderful mother-in-law.

I will always love you.

Tribute from Marjorie Webb, Sister-in-law

Today, we gather not to say goodbye, but to celebrate a life so beautifully lived—my sister-in-law and cherished friend, Cherry.

Cherry was more than family; she was a light in our lives, my confidante, a source of constant laughter, and a pillar of strength. From the moment she became part of this family, she embraced me with warmth, kindness, and a love that knew no bounds. Her presence turned ordinary moments into cherished memories like when she would come over and fry dumplings for us - what a time we used to have! Our bond strengthened with each turn in our journey together - From Grand Cayman to Brooklyn, NY to Tampa, FL.

Though our hearts are heavy, we find peace in knowing that she has found her eternal rest. We rejoice in the life she lived, the love she shared, and the legacy she leaves behind. Her journey on this earth may have ended, but her love, wisdom, and light will continue to shine through all of her children and grandchildren.

Rest well, my dear sister-in-love. I will miss you deeply. Your kindness will echo through generations, and the love you poured into this world will never fade.

Until we meet again,
Madge

Tribute from Marline “Cherry” Parchment, Sister-in-Law

It is with a heavy heart that I say goodbye to my beloved sister in law, Cherry, a woman who shared not only my name but also a kindness and warmth that I will forever cherish. Though time and circumstances changed the shape of our families, they never changed the deep bond we formed.

From the early days, Cherry’s generosity and hospitality shone through. I will always remember how she welcomed me and my family on our visits to Miami, and how she would accompany me to doctors’ appointments, offering comfort and care along the way. We found joy in the simplest of things — like our shared love of visiting model homes and marveling at how beautiful and inviting they were. Cherry’s own home was always a reflection of that same care: neat, welcoming, and filled with warmth.

Even as our children grew up and life took us to different places, we never lost touch — finding time to visit, to talk, and to share the little things that meant so much.

It feels like we were meant to be connected by name and by spirit. Rest peacefully, dear Cherry. Your kindness and the memories we made together will stay with me always.

Your sister-in-law, Cherry Parchment, along with your nephews: Dwayne, Ernest, Nigel, Sean, Roderick, and Ian, and their families.

Tribute from Thelma Gene Webb, Wife of Noel Louis Webb

Cherry was one of the most amazing and generous people I have had the privilege to meet. She made my acceptance into the Webb Clan one of genuine acceptance. I can truly say she became a sister to me. It was always a pleasure to be in her company. I will genuinely miss her.

Rest in peace, My Sister, until we meet again, with our Lord.

Tribute from Deborah Webb Sibblies, Neice

Words cannot describe how much Aunt Cherry meant to me. She was another mother and adviser to me for the past 45+ years. She demonstrated and showed her unconditional love and support for me in so many different ways throughout these years. She always made me feel safe, special, trustworthy and loved. I always admired her tenacity, strength and outspokenness, as you knew where she stood with you. She taught me so much of what it takes to be a nurturing and selfless mother, as I watched her through the many years after she bravely took the decision to end her marriage, regardless of what anyone thought of her decision to do so. I was amazed by how she continued to co-parent in the best way she could for the benefit of her children. She spoke to me in detail of her decisions, and I admired her even more than I did before.

She never hesitated to show love to her children and kept each of them within her sight. She has helped me to become the mother I am today to Feleicia. She inspired my interest in decorating my home, as she was always tastefully and classy in decorating her homes. I eagerly sought her advice whenever I needed a decorating tip, as it was important to get her advice. Over the many decades of visiting Miami, she helped to make my trips so colorful and enjoyable, going to open houses to see the latest house designs and decorating ideas, and yes, shopping at Marshall's clothing store. I appreciated her embracing Feleicia in her own loving and kind ways. She did the same with Langston after our marriage. Our conversations always ended with her sending her love to them.

Today, I remember her as a gentle soft breeze encouraging and supporting me to always be true to myself and to not allow others to identify me. My heart is aching from her sudden death, but I seek comfort from knowing that she and I held and nurtured our bond for 45+ years, and it will continue in my heart as a special gift of unconditional love and friendship.

Tribute from Gloria and Roosevelt Watson, Friends

In loving memory of our dear friend, Cherry Webb. Her kind and humble spirit is what I will always remember about her. We have been friends for longer than I can remember. She was more than just a friend; she was like family. Cherry remained a constant presence in our hearts through laughter, shared memories, and the love that we all had for each other, despite time apart or distance between us.

Even though we hadn't seen each other in a while, our bond remained unbroken. I will deeply miss the joy of reminiscing over old times and the comfort of hearing her voice on the phone. Her spirit, kindness and the love she shared will always live in my heart. Rest peacefully, my dear friend Cherry. You will always be remembered with love.

Gloria and Roosevelt Watson

Tribute from Nigel Parchment, Nephew

Dear Aunt Cherry,

We had a special bond from my early childhood days onward. I felt comfortable discussing anything with you. I will cherish my memories of visiting your home during my childhood summer vacations in Miami. My Dad would cook up fry fish for us to take to for you. You took us to the flea market, shopping at places like the Omni, and to restaurants. We always had so much fun buying the latest clothes and shoes. Sometimes we would have to get up at 5 AM to go to work with you in your little Sunbird car. You were always straight and told it like it was.

I am thankful that Charlotte and I were fortunate to spend last Thanksgiving with you. I am especially grateful that you came to stay with Chris, and you were only a few houses away over the past 6 months, allowing me to visit with you more often and celebrate your last Birthday and Mother's Day with you. I often told you how well you looked being with Chris and Carlene. I was more easily able to show my love and admiration for you. You treated me like a son and will always be my favorite Aunt. Rest in peace.

Love, Nigel

Tribute from Webb Nieces and Nephews

Joyce Webb, fondly known as Aunt Cherry to many, was a joy to be around. She was a wife, mother, sister, grandmother and Aunt to many nieces and nephews of the Webb family. Her spirit will forever live on in the memories we cherish and the love we shared. Aunt Cherry was nurturing, and on many occasions stepped in to watch over her nieces and nephews while their parents were away, all while taking care of her own kids. She was a loving Mom. Even when she was working, her kids were her first priority. She took pride in her home and had no need for an interior decorator as she did well by herself and so taught her children. Always with a smile on her face, Aunt Cherry was vibrant, adventurous and loved traveling. As kids we were always eager upon her return to hear about where she went and what she had done. Aunt Cherry knew how to shop! Retail therapy, as we now call it, began with Aunt Cherry. She knew all the right stores to shop at. Whether you were coming from Cayman or Jamaica, she knew exactly where to take you. We remember shopping trips to downtown Miami, 163rd Street Mall, Sky Lake Mall and, oh the fun we had! Aunt Cherry was a special gift in our lives, now a fallen limb from the family tree. Rest in peace Aunt Cherry, you will be greatly missed by many.

From Norma:

I have great memories of Aunt Cherry and Aunt Shirl. After their marriages, the two couples lived together in a house next to Miss Ponee's house. Many Sundays, they would have me, Lorna and Trevor spend the day with them. Between the two aunts they cooked up the best meals. I can still smell the aromas. They are surely loved and missed

From Adriannie:

Deanna and I lived with Aunt Cherry and Uncle Louie for a few months in the house that was beside where the Anglican Church is now. The property now has a lot of storage units on it. That is where Uncle Louie had his garage in the front with the house at the back. Our mother was in Jamaica looking after Grandmother Webb who was ill in Jamaica. Deanna and I always had a close relationship with Aunt Cherry and Uncle Louie. She will be missed.

Tribute from Elvet Conolly, Friend

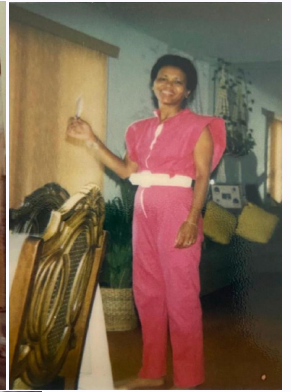
Today, we gather to celebrate the life of Cherry Webb, a remarkable individual who touched the lives of everyone she met. She was a loving dear friend. Her kindness, strength, and unwavering love made a profound impact on me.

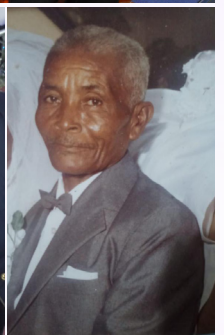
I have very fond memories of Cherry - she treated me like a son. Throughout my Sea going days, I would often visit and stay with her and her family in Miami enroute to Cayman from being at Sea for many months. It was a home away from home.

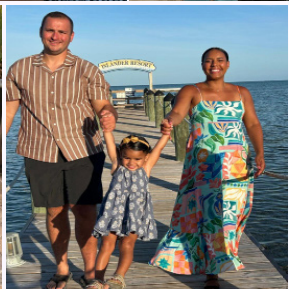
Cherry always welcomed me into her home - the door was always open. She always had a comfortable bed for me, and homemade meals were always prepared to perfection. We would sit for hours and talk about my life at Sea, as well as the good old days in Cayman.

I'm incredibly grateful for the many years of friendship we've shared, I will cherish the memories and find solace in knowing that Cherry's spirit will live on in our hearts.

With loving memories,
Elvet Conolly











All Nature Tells Us Is Nothing Really Dies

By Helen Steiner Rice

Nothing ever really dies, that is not born anew.

The miracles of nature all tell us this is true.

The flowers sleeping peacefully beneath winter's snow,
awaken to the sunshine's warmth, when spring winds start to blow.

And all around on every side, new life and joy appear,
to tell us nothing ever dies, and we should have no fear.

For death is just a detour, along life's winding way,
that leads God's chosen children to a bright and glorious day.

Dedicated by Lydia Creary, Sister

Thanks and Acknowledgements

The family of the late Joyce "Cherry" May Webb would like to thank each of you for joining us, especially those of you participating in the service of Praise and Celebration.

We have been touched by the outpouring of love and support in this time of bereavement.

Your visits, prayers, phone calls and messages are all appreciated.

We would like to express our gratitude and appreciation to the staff of the HSA, staff of the Florida Cancer Specialists, Trinity, Florida, the team at the offices of Dr. Jerambhai T. Kankotia, the staff of Bodden Funeral Home, her home assistant Venlyn (Celine) Barnett and her favorite furry companion "Marley."