Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



Capt. Clifton Ashley Boynes Sr.

SUNRISE: MARCH 18, 1942

SET SAIL: DECEMBER 15, 2025

PRIVATE INTERMENT

Not, How Did He Die, But How Did He Live?

By Anonymous

Not, how did he die, but how did he live?
Not, what did he gain , but what did he give?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man , regardless of birth.

Not what was his church, nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in need?
Was he ever ready, with word of good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not what did the sketch in the newspaper say,
But how many were sorry when he passed away?



Celebrating The Life Of Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Eulogy

Today we gather with heavy hearts, but also with deep gratitude, to celebrate the life of Captain Clifton Ashley “Ashley” Boynes Sr., affectionately known to so many as “Tucker”—a man who was steady in purpose, unwavering in love, and deeply rooted in family and community throughout the U.S. Virgin Islands.

Ashley transitioned peacefully on December 15, 2025, at 83 years old. While our grief is real, so is the legacy he leaves behind—because some lives don’t simply pass through a community; they help to carry it.

Ashley’s story is one of commitment: commitment to service, to work done well, and to people.

Born on March 18, 1942, in Road Town, Tortola, Ashley was the light of his mother’s life from the very beginning. His earliest years were spent in Fresh Pond, West End, where he was raised by his devoted mother, Vashti A. Parson, and his uncle, Captain Wendell Parson, along with a loving community of aunts. Captain Wendell took young Ashley under his wing and raised him not merely as a nephew, but as a son—instilling in him a foundation of excellence and moral character that he carried throughout his life.

Ashley, as he was affectionately known by family and friends, was later adopted by Loredon Boynes Sr. when he married Vashti on July 15, 1955. Soon after, the family relocated to St. Thomas, where Ashley’s life and legacy would continue to unfold.

s a young man, Ashley attended Charlotte Amalie High School, graduating with the Class of 1962. Upon graduation, he worked with the Department of Education, and in 1963 he enlisted in the United States Army, serving in South Carolina, Colorado, and Korea. That willingness to serve—quietly, firmly, without needing applause—became a lifelong posture, whether in uniform or in civilian life.

Upon returning home, Ashley continued building his life with intention. He attended the College of the Virgin Islands, now the University of the Virgin Islands, where he studied construction technology. He also poured into young people, working as a vocational teacher at the Julius E. Sprauve School for two years. These early roles reflected a spirit that was not only about building structures—but building people, confidence, skills, and self-worth.

And then there was the work so many in this territory associate with his name: the sea. For decades, Ashley was a licensed boat captain whose presence on the water was as familiar as the sunrise. He served as a Boat Captain with Transportation Services, Inc. beginning in 1971, later becoming the company’s Operations Manager until 2004. In 1981, he opened Inter-Island Boat Service, a business he continued to lead—a work that connected lives, families, jobs, schools, and communities across the waters that bind these islands together.



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Eulogy (cont.)

Notably, he served as captain of the M/V Mona Queen and as owner of Inter-Island Boat Services. In 1982, Ashley was entrusted with establishing the burial banks for the U.S. Virgin Islands, maritime zones approved by the U.S. Coast Guard to ensure sacred waters remained protected and respected. These sites continue to be used and honored to this day—one of the many quiet legacies of his leadership.

Ashley also invested deeply in the community. He was involved with the St. John Action Committee and the Friends of the Virgin Islands National Park, showing that his love for these islands wasn't just personal—it was civic. He cared about the future. He cared about what we protect. He cared about what we pass down. He provided ferry services for St. John residents to attend classes at the College of the Virgin Islands, ensuring higher education remained accessible and that students could dream beyond the shoreline.

His love for St. John, and the love St. John had for him in return, was immortalized in 2012, when he was named the St. John Festival Village Honoree. In that year, the Village was renamed in his honor as "Tuckerville," after his beloved nickname. On June 29, 2012, surrounded by friends, family, and the community he served, Captain Boynes proudly cut the ribbon to open Tuckerville—an entire festival village carrying his name. It was a celebration not just of who he was, but of what he meant: a bridge between islands, a champion for culture, and a man whose impact touched every corner of our home.

And behind all of that—behind the service, the work ethic, and the captaincy—was the heart of the man: family.

n 1966, Ashley married his high school sweetheart, Lydia Harrigan—a love story rooted in history, endurance, and deep affection. Together, they raised their son, Clifton Jr., born in 1967, and their daughter, Lori Michelle, born in 1969.

They cherished their grandchildren and built a family foundation that became a shelter for generations. The loss of his beloved Lydia in February 2022 was a profound blow to him, and it shaped the tenderness and quiet reflection of his later years.

If you knew Ashley personally, you knew the quiet ways he showed love—through consistency, through providing, through showing up, through doing what needed to be done. He modeled a kind of strength that didn't require noise. A leadership that didn't demand attention. A care that didn't need to be explained—because it was proven over time.

And that is why this loss feels so large.

Because when you lose a patriarch, you don't just lose a person—you lose a certain sense of order. A feeling of "as long as he's here, we're okay." Ashley was that for many of us: an anchor, a reference point, a steady hand.

But even now, we don't leave him behind. We carry him.

We carry him in the stories that will be told—especially the ones that make us laugh through tears.

We carry him in the values he lived—service, discipline, loyalty, and love.

We carry him every time we choose family.

Every time we do the right thing when nobody is watching.

Every time we show up steady for someone else.

Captain Boynes' journey on this side may have ended, but his impact is not over. His legacy moves forward—in his children, his grandchildren, his loved ones, and in a Virgin Islands community that is better because he was part of it.

May we continue to live in a way that would make him proud: with strength, with integrity, and with love.

Rest well, Captain.

We will hold you close—always.

Life's Journey















Celebrating The Life Of

Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Preceded in Death

Jeffrey A. Boynes (Son)
Loredon Boynes Sr. (Father)
Vashti A. Parson Boynes (Mother)
Lydia E. H. Boynes (Wife)
Loredon "Bucky" Boynes Jr. (Brother)
Noel Boynes Sr. (Brother)
Capt. Wendell Parson (Uncle)
Ralph "Tony" Lanclos (Adopted Son)
Jeremy J. Ronan (Nephew)

Survivors List

Daughters
Lori M. Boynes
Juanita Mondesir

Sons
Capt. Clifton A. Boynes Jr.
Clifford Boynes
Capt. Arthur Barkley Doway
Capt. Sean A. Whyte Sr.

Sisters
Bernice Boynes Pearson
Karen Boynes
June Boynes

Aunt
Leona Parson Escelera

Special Granddaughter
Chardonnay M. Tyson Boynes

Grandchildren
Capt. Kareem A. Boynes
Capt. Qeion Boynes
Shaquan Tyson
Jevon Boynes
Ashley Doway
Alexis Doway

Great Grandchildren
Kaeden Boynes
Niquan Boynes

Adopted Daughters
Nella Hodge
Venique Chapman
Niyah Potter
Lesa Charles

Nieces
Capt. Cheryl Boynes Jackson
Tonya Pickering
Eschelle Pearson
Jonelle Ronan
J'Nique Ronan
Twanesha Hodge
Nia Brathwaite
Niekia Brathwaite

Nephews
Capt. James Boynes Jr.
Richard Pearson
Kenneth Pearson
Capt. Noel Boynes Jr.
Hector Squiabro
Loredon Boynes III
Lorence Boynes
Capt. Michael "Spike" Jackson Jr.**

Sisters-in-Law
Lisbeth Hodge
Lynette E. S. Squiabro

Special Cousins
Betty Wilson & Family
Neilia Sprauve & Family
Cecil Forbes & Family
Claudette Hodge & Family
Verdelle Parsons & Family
Jacqueline & Jessica Parsons & Family
Jackie Smith & Family
Alecia Brooks & Family
Angella Brooks & Family
Alda Brooks & Family
Denise Goodings & Family
Patricia Parsons & Family
Janet Smith & Family
Dionidas Anthony & Family
Leoniece Smith & Family
Laurie Hodge & Family
Delbert Parsons & Family
Lloyd Smith & Family

Adopted Sons
Capt. Camille "Juju" Paris Jr.
Capt. Arthur "Bucky" Paris
Capt. Richard "Richie" Lanclos
Capt. Clinton Hedrington Jr.
Capt. Jerry Smith, MD
Capt. Jarvis Hodge
Capt. Wilbert Smith
Capt. Jaray Todman
Capt. Marvin Prince
Capt. Novelle Barton Jr.
Walter Hill Jr.
Capt. James Hodge
Capt. Raymund Anthanase
Capt. Henry Da Silva
Capt. David Kendrick
Capt. Elle Sprauve
Tilbert Lettsome
Dylan Christopher
Capt. Jakoi Percival
Capt. Ludric Smith
Capt. Jalanie Smith
Capt Lowell Blackwood
Eric Provost

Special Friends and Families
Walter Hill Sr. & Family
Mr. Donovan (Donovan's Barbershop)
Capt. Elvin "Skinny" Stout & Family
Anthony "Libi" Liburd & Family
Red Bailey & Family
Karla Allen & Family
Cleone Creque Hodge & Family
Sally Varlack & Family
June Gloria Gifft & Family
Boyson Inc
Boynes Trucking
Native Son Ferry
Inter Island Boat Services
And many others too numerous to mention.

Honorary Pallbearers

Capt. Clifton A. Boynes Jr.
Capt. Arthur Barkley Doway
Capt. Angel Smith
Capt. Camille “Juju” Paris Jr.
Capt. Arthur “Bucky” Paris
Anthony “Libi” Liburd
Capt. Elvin “Skinny” Stout

Capt. Kareem A. Boynes
Capt. Qeion Boynes
Shaquan Tyson
Capt. Novelle Barton Jr.
Capt. Calvin Thomas
Walter Hill Sr.
Clarence Lindo Sr.

Pallbearers

Capt. Sean Whyte Sr
Capt. Jaray Todman
Capt. Kyle Thomas
Capt. Henry Da Silva
Capt. Raymund Anthanase
Capt. Derek Sylvester
Capt. Richard Lanclos
Capt. Michael Jackson Jr.
Capt. Jakoi Percival



Photo Gallery





















Celebrating The Life Of

Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Order Of Service

Prelude	Love Medley by Nazareth Lutheran Church Choir
Greeting and Prayer of the Day	Clarence Stephenson, Officiant
Opening Hymn	"To God Be The Glory" Congregation
Eulogy	Chardonnay Tyson Boynes
Thanksgiving for Baptism	ELW, pg 280
Hymn of Praise	"Blessed Assurance" Congregation
First Reading	Pslams 107:23-30 NKJV Jacqueline Parsons Brown
Second Reading	Ecclesiastes 3:1-14 NKJV Richard "Richie" Lanclos
Holy Gospel	John 14:1-6 NKJV Clarence Stephenson, Officiant
Sermon	Clarence Stephenson, Officiant
Apostles Creed	ELW, pg 105
Prayers of Intercession	Followed by "The Lord's Prayer"
Commendation	
Sending Hymn	"Just A Closer Walk With Thee" Congregation

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Hymns

To God Be The Glory

To God be the glory, Great things He hath done,
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son.
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice!
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the son, And give Him the glory, Great things He hath done.
Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood.
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes, That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.



Blessed Assurance

Blessed Assurance
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.
Perfect submission, perfect delight;
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above;
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Just A Closer Walk with Thee

Just A Closer Walk With Thee I am weak, but Thou art strong;
Jesus keep from all wrong;
Til be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
Just a closer walk with thee;
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea, Daily walking close to thee, Let it be, O Lord, let it be.
Thro' this world of toil and snares
If I falter, Lord who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but thee, dear Lord, none but thee.
When my feeble life is o'er Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er To thy kingdom shore, to thy shore.

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Sea- Fever

By John Masefield

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.



Celebrating The Life Of Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Life's Stills















Celebrating The Life Of _____ Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Tributes

Tribute to the man, the myth, the legend, my dad, Where do I begin? There is so much to be said and so much not to say, but I'll say this. If you could turn the pages of my mind you would find a plethora of love, wisdom, emotions, frustration, conversations when he felt like talking but compassion beyond words. I'm happy that you are in a better place you are where you wanted to be for the past three years. I'm glad that your transition was quiet, peaceful and you are now free. Thank you for your quiet words. Your humble apologies and your thumbs up. If I didn't say it enough thank for being the best grandpa /dad to Chardiboo and Shaqaboro. I love you then and I love you now and you are free to frolic and sail on with your mom, Vashti, my granny and the love of your life for more than 50 years your wife Lydia, my mom. Sail On Peacefully Big Guy.

-- Forever Your Daddy Girl Lori

We thank God for the life of our beloved uncle—a life well lived and richly blessed. He walked his journey with faith, wisdom, and purpose, and his example remains a guiding light to many. Though we grieve his passing, we find peace in knowing he has been called home to rest in the presence of the Lord, as it is written, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faithful servants" (Psalm 116:15). His legacy of love, hard work, and faith will continue to live on in us. May God's comfort surround the family, and may you hold onto the promise that you will meet him again. Rest well Uncle Ashley.

--Love Allison, Jonelle and J'Nique



I called him "Pops", he called me "Son". My Father, my Mentor, My teacher. Thank you for being my guide and my inspiration. Thank you for the wisdom, the encouragement, and the countless memories. I cherish the times we sailed together and the many lessons learned. You taught me more than how to sail on the ocean. You taught me how to navigate in life. I will carry your memory in my heart forever and strive to honor you in all that I do. I am, a reflection of you and all of what you stood for. You will always be the "Real Deal". "Highly Imitated, Never Duplicated". Sail on in Heavenly Peace. Love you Pops.

--Captain Richard A. Lanclos

Daddy Ashleyyyyy,

Lawwdddd, I don't even know where to begin. You were there from the beginning, for not only me but for my brothers as well. When I first got the news I couldn't believe it, I said to myself "Not my daddy". I wanted to drop to my knees and bawl my eyes out but had to hold my composure because I was at work. It will be hard to fill this void that you've left me with, but I will continue to stay strong for you. I will NEVER forget what you've done for me; all the advice, the cursing, the laughs, and most importantly the LOVE, will NEVER go in vain. I didn't expect for you to leave us so soon, but I will continue to cherish all our memories together and honor your legacy. I LOVE YOU!!

--Your daughter, Nella (and family)

OFFICE OF THE LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
UNITED STATES VIRGIN ISLANDS



MESSAGE FROM LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR ROACH

I wish to extend my deepest condolences to the family, friends, and loved ones of Captain Clifton Ashley Boynes, Sr. upon his recent passing. Affectionately known as "Tucker," he was a retired veteran, educator, community advocate, and valiant seaman. Captain Boynes was not only regarded as captain of the sea, but also of his family and of the community he loved.

Born on Tortola, British Virgin Islands, Captain Boynes relocated to the U.S. Virgin Islands with his family as a young boy. He graduated from the Charlotte Amalie High School in its Class of 1962. He was a true Virgin Islander in every aspect – anchoring his ties in both territories through service. He was a man of integrity, principle, and consistency who was respected for his quiet and visionary leadership.

A veteran of the United States Army, Captain Boynes became a licensed boat captain upon returning home, committing himself to a life of public service. He served as captain with Transportation Services, Inc., and then operations manager until 2004. He also owned and operated Inter-Island Boat Service and served as captain of the M/V Mona Queen. Captain Boynes did much to ensure accessible ferry services between the islands of St. Thomas and St. John. He was especially concerned that students residing on St. John would need such services in order to further their education at the University of the Virgin Islands.

We are grateful for Captain Boynes' contributions and service to the Nation and to our community. As an educator he worked as a vocational teacher at the Julius E. Sprauve School. His commitment to our community was celebrated through the naming of the St. John Festival Village in his honor as "Tuckerville" in 2012.

Throughout Captain Boynes' life of service and on the sea, his greatest achievement was his devotion to his family. I offer a prayer for healing and for the gift of God's grace to his of Clifton Jr., his daughter Lori Michelle, his grandchildren, other family, loved ones, and friends. May he now rest in peace and glory.

Tregenza A. Roach, Esq.
Lieutenant Governor

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Celebrating The Life Of Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Tribute to Clifton Ashley Boynes Sr. "Torquer/Tucker"

There are some people who don't just open doors, they change the entire direction of your life.

Clifton Ashley Boynes Sr. was one of those men.

He was the first person to see something in me before I fully saw it in myself. He gave me my very first chance at becoming a ferry captain, and that single act of belief shaped the man and professional I am today. Because of him, I found my footing, my confidence, and my calling on the water.

Clifton wasn't just a leader, he was a teacher, a mentor, and a man of quiet strength. He led by example, with integrity, patience, and an expectation of excellence that made you want to rise to the occasion. He didn't hand out opportunities lightly, and that made the one he gave me mean everything.

Every time I stepped onto a ferry bridge, every decision I made as a captain, a part of his guidance was and is still with me. His legacy lives on through those he trained, those he believed in, and those whose lives he changed simply by saying, "I'll give you a chance."

I will miss him deeply.

But I will honor him always, by carrying myself with the same professionalism, fairness, and heart that he showed me.

Thank you, Clifton Ashley Boynes Sr.

Rest easy, Captain.

Your watch may be over, but your impact will never fade.

--Biggs



"Dad, I am often told I am just like you.
I am honored beyond measure if that is true.
You were the best example of what a man should be.
I am overwhelmed that someone would say that of me.
I never told you enough, how proud I am to be called your son,
Now that you are gone, I want to tell everyone.
You gave me much more than a name,
Someday, I hope my son says the same."

Love Always Cliff, Kareem, Jevon, & Kaeden Boynes

Grandpa, Losing some one is never easy but losing you is a pain words could not express. I will always cherish the times that we have shared and look back on our memories with great fondness for an the amazing man, father, grandpa, friend and everything in between..

"May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face;
the rains fall soft upon your fields.
And until we meet again.... "

Love and Peace,
Shaq-A-Boro, The Music Man



Celebrating The Life Of

Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Photos of the Life



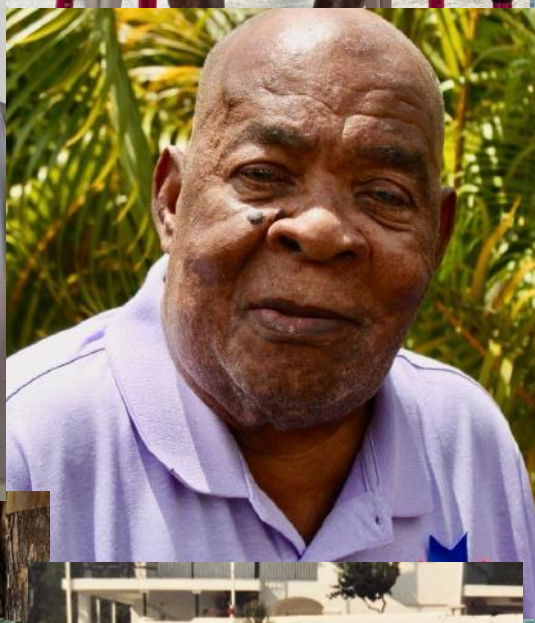




















Celebrating The Life Of

Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Tributes (cont.)

Yeah, leh me know!
The man.
The myth.
The legend.
Built on grit, saltwater, and getting things done when others said it couldn't be done—
you made it happen. From the dock to the deck, from idea to operation you didn't just talk it, you moved it.
You could curse at us and then, in the very same breath, turn right around and send us for milkshakes from Crazy Cow. And of course, we can't forget story time from downtown after the milkshakes
—yep, "there goes the old toothless one "
You helped mold us into the men we've become today, and for that, we're forever grateful.
Some men leave footprints. Others leave a wake. You managed to do both for us.
Respect was given where respect was due.
Fair winds and following seas.
Your presence is truly missed.
Until we meet again.
Love
--Boogie AKA "Dick Tracey "and Lolo "69 Boyz"

Captain Ashley was truly a gentle, kind-hearted captain who treated everyone like family. I met Ashley in 1982 when I started Connections of St John
and decided to make St John my home. Ashley created boat trips for us to explore the British VI. The most memorable trips were to Salt Island when
Aunt Grassi would bring food to cook and the scratch band would play music on the beach. Some years later he created Inter-Island Boat Services
which served not only the people visiting and living on St John, but also as a mentorship to guide young people in the marine industry.
Our friendship expanded when his precious mother, Vashti, became my beloved friend.
I am forever grateful to have my friend Ashley who had a genuine love for the sea and the people of the Virgin Islands.
--Cidney Haming

Grandpa Boy, I'm totally lost for words , as I'm here sitting overwhelmed by the battle of my mind and heart trying to grasp the reality that you're no longer with us , and the memories over the years from you picking me up to carry me to my dad to the breeze or when I was old enough to become a crew on the boats and you showing the tough love hollering at me to do better cause you knew at the time I was so full of potential that you , dad , and Kareem saw within me, I was just to young to understand or realize but over the years It got better , the vision was clear and we've gotten closer overtime , I wish I could hear you hollering at me one last time saying "your just like Kareem!!" or to even see the look on your face when I told you I obtain my captain license. Thank you for all you've done Capt Tucks
--Yours Always, Qeion



You were known by many names wore several different hats. But, to me you were always my old man or Bossy. I graciously thank you for being the only one who believed in me and for your many words of wisdom. Even though at times you probably felt that I wasn't listening to you or was distracted, I was always listening and paying attention. I am who I am because of you. Thank you for your harsh way of teaching. You always said if you wasn't ragging on me, then it meant that you didn't care. Thank you for the countless memories throughout my life. All the family trips Jost Van Dyke and Salt Island, to the the boatrides where we used to raft the Robin & Nicole Robin together at anchor. NOT many people could say that they really knew and understood your way of communicating your logic. But, I always did. Thank you for all the special morning prayers that you bestowed upon me as well. I needed each and every one of them. The Virgin Islands Marine Industry has lost a true visionary and pioneer in you. Your legacy will live on. "WE" your family will see to it. I wish you Fair Winds and Following Seas on your eternal journey. Till we meet again Bossy !
--Capt. S. Whyte Aka "And Sean"

One of my favorite memories with you is when I first told you that Kat and I were naming your grandchild after you. You responded, “Ashley! That’s a powerful name, Brotherman.” We laughed at the time, but none of us realized its true power just yet. I gave you a child because you made me yours. I can never say that I don’t know what it’s like to have a Dad. You had my back throughout every circumstance and never once made me feel less than. You were my greatest teacher and biggest influencer. I got a lot of hard talks from you, but it was all worth it. “You is Mine! You Know Better, Do Better!” I thought you would live forever, Pops. With a heart like yours, you deserved to. But you were ready to go, and we all know when you’re determined to do something, you will. I will be missing you forever. Sail On Captain Caribe Tide Standing By 1-6 Love You Dad Always and A Day.

Love,
Captain Arthur (Barkley)



When I think of you, I think of the mornings that felt like they belonged only to us. I was barely old enough to remember anything else, but I remember being out on the boats with you. Poor Neil and Crispin, my apologies for the havoc I caused but thank you guys for being the soundtrack of my childhood. ‘Get Down! You Can’t Reach It, Yet! You Going Fall Overboard Yuh Know!!” What a hard of hearing but adventurous little thing! Once I was potty trained and could tie my shoes, Me and Grandpa were on the Move! Grandpa insisted that he teach/show me everything as if I was his smallest apprentice. Those moments were our quiet language of love that extended from Tutu to Chocolate Hole, To that Florida Georgia Line and everywhere in between. He taught me that I belonged right there next to him, and that kind of trust is a gift that shaped my whole life.

He made the simplest routines feel like a secret world just for us—like having breakfast together at the Westin Hotel in St. John after the 5:45am run. He let me have my way from the time I was old enough to blink, not because he spoiled me, but because he saw me. He made me feel safe and capable and deeply loved. He was my first home. Honestly, I’ve never lived in any home without you G-Pa & can’t fathom what happens next but only for you, I’ll do my best.. I promise.

“Who Loves You Mostest?”
The OG - Chardy-Boo

It is with profound sadness and a deep sense of personal loss that we extend our heartfelt condolences to Lori, Cliff, Kareem, and the entire family. Our hearts are heavy as we remember the many beautiful moments, shared laughter, and lasting memories that will forever remain with us.

We pray that the Good Lord surrounds you with His love, strength, and peace during this incredibly difficult time, guiding and protecting each of us as we lean on Him for comfort. Though he may no longer be with us, his love, kindness, and legacy will continue to live on in the hearts of all who were blessed to know and love him.

Rest in eternal peace. You will be deeply missed and forever remembered.

With Love Always,
The Boynes and Jackson Family
Boyson Inc.
Boynes Trucking

Celebrating The Life Of _____ Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

THE HONORABLE SENATOR AVERY L. LEWIS

Legislative Secretary

36th LEGISLAtUREOFthEVIRGIN ISLANDS



Chair: Committee on Government Operations, Veterans Affairs, Consumer Protection

Vice Chair: Committee on Education and Workforce Development

Member: Committee on Rules and Judiciary
Committee on Culture, Youth, Aging, and Parks
Committee on Homeland Security, Justice and Public Safety
Committee of the Whole

Tribute in Honor of Captain Clifton Ashley Boynes Sr. Today, we gather with heavy hearts, yet deep gratitude, as we celebrate the life and legacy of Captain Clifton Ashley Boynes Sr. A man whose life was defined by service, discipline, integrity, and an unwavering love for his family and community.

Captain Boynes was more than his title; he was a leader in every sense of the word. Through his years of dedicated service, he exemplified courage, professionalism, and a steady commitment to doing what was right.

Beyond his professional accomplishments, Captain Boynes was a family man at heart. His love, guidance, and presence were a source of stability and inspiration to his children, grandchildren, and loved ones. The values he instilled, honor, hard work, faith, and perseverance will continue to live on through them for generations to come.

To his family, please know that you are not alone in your grief. You are surrounded by a community that mourns with you, honors with you, and gives thanks to God for the gift of his life.

May we find comfort in God's promise:

"Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of your Lord."
— Matthew 25:23

May his soul rest in eternal peace, and may his legacy continue to guide and inspire us all.

With deepest sympathy and respect,

Avery L. Lewis Senator, 36thLegislature of the Virgin Islands

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To The Family of the Late Clifton A. Boynes Sr.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." John 14:27

On behalf of the Virgin Islands Office of Veterans Affairs, and a grateful Veteran community, please accept our deepest condolences on the passing of your human anchor, Maritime Captain Clifton A. Boynes Sr.

The Territory has lost a devoted Veteran, a respected mariner, and a pillar of service whose impact extended far beyond his years in uniform. Mr. Boynes honorably served his country as a Soldier, answering the call to duty with commitment and pride. Following his military service, he continued to serve the people of the Virgin Islands in a way that was both vital and enduring; through the boating industry. As a boat captain for many years, he played an essential role in sustaining the daily rhythm of life between St. Thomas and St. John. For the Virgin Islands, boating is not merely a profession; it is a lifeline. It connects families traveling for work and education, supports commerce, and enables residents and visitors alike to move freely between islands that are only minutes apart by sea. Mr. Boynes understood this responsibility, and he carried it with professionalism, care, and consistency.

Equally significant is the legacy he leaves behind through the many individuals he mentored and influenced over the years; men and women who currently lead and dominate the boating industry. Through his example, work ethic, and guidance, Mr. Boynes helped shape a generation of mariners who continue to serve our community today.

While words can never fully ease the loss you are experiencing, please know that the Virgin Islands Office of Veterans Affairs stands with your family in this moment of grief. We are grateful not only for Mr. Boynes' military service, but also for his lifelong dedication to the people of this Territory.

May you find comfort in knowing that his life's work mattered, his service was meaningful, and his legacy will continue to move forward, just as the vessels he once captained continue to cross our waters.

With deepest sympathy and respect,

Patrick D. Farrell
Director

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The Honorable
RayFonseca
Senator

36th Legislature ofthe Virgin Islands

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Liaison to the United States Congress



To the family and friends of Captain Clifton Ashley Boynes, Sr.

It is with deep sadness and heartfelt sympathy that I extend my condolences to the family, friends and loved ones of Clifton A. Boynes, Sr. His passing provides the entire community with the opportunity to reflect upon his level of dedication to public service.

Mr. Boynes enlisted in the United States Army, serving in South Carolina, Colorado and Korea. That willingness to serve became a lifelong posture, whether in uniform or in civilian life. He opened Inter-Island Boat Service, a business he continued to lead which connected lives, between St. Thomas and St. John, by transporting people, goods and services. A veteran, that will be remembered as one who upheld the values of integrity.

Clifton was more than an accomplished professional-he was a mentor, role model and a true ambassador of the Virgin Islands. Please know you are in our thoughts, and we pray that, with time, the pain of loss will ease allowing your hearts to find comfort and joy in the cherished memories you shared together. He will be truly missed, but his legacy lives on in the lives he touched and the paths he paved.

May God grant you strength and comfort during this difficult time.

Though he brings grief, he will show compassion, so great is his unfailing love.
Lamentations 3:32

Senator Ray Fonseca
36th Legislature ofthe Virgin Islands

Phone *(340) 693-3577* ***Email:*** Senatorrayfonseca@Legvi.org

- ACCOUNTABILITY AND TRANSPARENCY -



Celebrating The Life Of Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Tributes (cont.)

Ashley has been in my life since I was a little girl because he was married to my big sister, Lydia Harrigan Boynes.

Both Lydia and Ashley were always there for me during my life time of which I am grateful for.

Ashley was so grateful I was there to take care of my sister Lydia and more appreciative when I was also there during his illness.

My last remembrance of Ashley is when I visited him at the hospital and he asked me to come close to him and he gave me a kiss on my cheek with a big smile on his face. That memory will stay with me forever.

Ashley God saw you were tired so he called you home.

Fly high my brother and gave my big sister, Lydia, a kiss for me !

Your Loving Sister - In-Law,
Lynette Smith Squiabro



The role of a patriarch is to disclipline, challenge, provide wisdom and unconditional love among his tribe. You have done nothing short of that. You made sure to challenge us in several different ways, but made it clear you were only doing it to help us find our voice in this world. I thank you for that among other things and take pride in carrying your legacy. To know that I embody you is unmatched and brings the solace I need to keep going. Like you always say, “Ashley’s always get it done”. And for you, I will continue to do just that. I love you so much, grandpa and I thank you for choosing me as a granddaughter. Sail on!

Love,
Ashley “Grandpa Girl”

Yeah Boss, I'm really hurt that you're no longer here with us. I've been struggling to find the right words that best describes how I feel and to be honest everything is scattered. You always looked out for me from day 1. You kept me out the streets, gave me stuff to do, taught me about boats and shaped my craft. Many times we fought but as per usual, bad days don't last and the good always outweighed the bad. Even when you cussed it was outta love and I appreciate it. You kept me focused, kept me in the game even when I mentally gave up and didn't care anymore, you told me that you gonna make sure I get my Captains License and do de right thing! You was right. I'll definitely miss the boat trips, drives across island picking up parts, jokes and the cussing. Pops I love you and your memories will always live within me! This isn't a goodbye but a see you later whether in a different port or somewhere in the horizon... Sail In Peace, we got it from here

– Sincerely, Jaray J. Todman

Some people shape your life quietly, long before you understand the impact they’re having.

Capt. Clifton Ashley Boynes, Sr. was one of those people for me.

As the owner of Inter Island Boat Services, Inc., he was known as a skilled, respected boat captain who understood the sea and demanded excellence. When I was just 12 years old, he was my boss during a summer program, and one of my earliest teachers.

Capt. Boynes taught me to respect the ocean and how to navigate the waters between St. John, St. Thomas, and the British Virgin Islands with care, confidence, and humility. He was meticulous about his boat, always making sure it was clean, well-kept, and welcoming. To him, professionalism showed in the details—how the boat looked, how it smelled, and how people felt when they stepped on board.

He led by example, never loud, always steady, and deeply proud of his craft. The lessons he shared went far beyond boating....they were lessons about discipline, responsibility, and doing things the right way.

Capt. Boynes leaves behind more than memories on the water. He leaves a legacy of standards, respect, and quiet leadership that continues to guide me today. May you rest in eternal peace, Captain Boynes, Sr.

– Warmly, Dee

“You foh Me”

A phrase I have been longing to hear. Sighs. Where do I start? Salt Island? Chocolate Hole? Where? I was one of the many young ones who hanged with the elders ,(Auntie Vashti, Auntie Talia, Grandma Mary, Uncle Vernon, Uncle Wendell), and Nennie Leona (whether up St. John or Tortola).

I will forever cherish our trips to Salt Island (M/VCaribe Time). The boat rides coming back to St. Thomas, the laughter, the stories, the feeling of togetherness. Every time we met, I would ask, “When we going Salt Island again?” and you would smile and say we just had to get everyone together and go.

You were rough with others, but gentle and soft-spoken with me. From T/S to Inter Island Boat Services, I will forever cherish those moments we shared. You loved my red hair — and when that was no longer, that was when the phrase “You foh Me” started.

I knew why I asked. I knew things weren’t going good with you, even if the words weren’t said out loud. Still, you smiled when you saw me.

When I got word that you were in the hospital, I prayed constantly, cause not "The One Foh Me". When I received that last text, I don't know why, but it didn't sit right with me. I got dressed and headed straight to the hospital. After spending some time with you, I called My mother and told her, come see and talk to Uncle. After we left you that night, I made arrangements with Chardi to go see you in the morning.... but.... When I got that call after 6 the next morning, and once I saw Chardi's name, I knew and I held my tears until the conversation ended and they came full force after.

Uncle Ashley, you were more than a boat captain — you were a protector, a guide, a presence. The sea was your second home, and now I imagine you're at peace, sailing calm waters, no worries, no burdens.



Rest easy, Uncle Ashley

I Will Forever, "Be Foh You"

Until we meet again

To My Loves, You All Know I Will Be There Always & Forever.

---Moira

Hey Uncle Ashley

I just want to say because of you, Grandpa and Uncle Bucky I’ve learned patience, discipline, respect, and the importance of doing things the right way, even when no one is watching. The lessons you shared were taught through example, through conversation, and through the way you carried yourself every day.

Uncle Ashley you had a presence. You had a way of making people feel welcome, valued, and understood. Whether you were teaching, guiding, or simply sharing a laugh, you would always walk away laughing and shaking your head.

I am deeply thankful for the time we shared, the wisdom you passed on, and the memories that will forever stay with me.

Rest peacefully, Uncle Ashley. Sail on.

Love Your Nephew Spike

M. Jackson Jr.

Celebrating The Life Of Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

A Master Captain, Ashley Boynes had a unique gift for being a Manager of a ferry company, an owner of one as well as a Visionary who saw the need for new & improved ferry services for St John as well as East End, St Thomas in the 1980's and 1990's! Ashley was not just a "Dreamer"; he had a vision from growing up on West End, Tortola: "Chasin' chicken fo egg", and as a child, began a love of the Sea and for Boats! He was fortunate that, as a teen, he had moved to St John along with his Mother and sister and joined in with the Boynes family business: Transportation Services of St John. As the years passed, he saw the need and possibility of a ferry service between West End, Tortola to St John and Red Hook for many of his childhood friends who worked at the (then) only hotel on the island: Caneel Bay! These waiters, Chefs & service people came over on their own small boats for their "commute", enduring the often rough passage in "The Narrows", as well as near Johnson's Reef! He also contracted with Caneel Bay to do Employee runs three times daily to & from Red Hook. Ashley and I started Inter -Island Boat Services in May, 1981 for safer & additional trips for his old friends, and many tourists! Our first office was in an old, small Danish building where a restaurant now stands in Wharfside Village! It had been the office of St John's first Ferry Company: St. John Corporation. The M/V BadLee (Bertram 31), was the first boat, then came the Sundance II, the "Quick!", the Mona Queen, NSI-1 and the Breeze! It all added slowly over the years, starting with West End trips, Around St John Sunday(lunch included!), Jost Van Dyke, Virgin Gorda, and later on~ Anegada! The Crown Bay trips were also solidified when the Westin stopped their Guest runs! Additionally, in 1983, Ashley was instrumental in adding scheduled Ferry trips to Red Hook after 6pm daily!

Clifton Ashley Boynes' LEGACY is the VISION of a remarkable man, whose passion to this tiny Caribbean Island has brought growth and prosperity. He was always there to service the public on the Sea, usually as Captain, but you could often find him in the Engine Room, fixing what repairs were needed, or MENTORING a future generation of Captains & Boat Owners! It's his time to Rest and our time to say, "Thank You, Tuckah"!

--Karla Allen, David Kendrick, Kimberly Allen & Dr. Amy E. Allen



In Loving Memory Of Our Beloved Uncle/Cousin,

A devoted boat captain who lived with discipline, strength, and love. He was strict, but his firmness came from a deep sense of care, responsibility, and protection for those around him. The sea was his second home, and he led with confidence, wisdom, and calm even in rough waters.
As family, he taught us lasting lessons about respect, hard work, and doing things the right way. Though his love was often quiet, it was steady and sincere. His legacy lives on in the values he shared and the memories we hold close.
Rest easy, Captain. Your journey continues in our hearts.

Love Always: Laurie, Romoi, Amoi, CahMoi & Moira

Celebrating The Life Of

Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Final Words

“ The LORD bless you and keep you; The LORD make His face shine upon you, And be gracious to you; The LORD lift up His countenance upon you, And give you peace.”

--Numbers 6 : 24 - 26



Celebrating The Life Of

Capt. C. Ashley Boynes

Thank You

Arrangements were entrusted to Turnbull's Funeral Home, with special heartfelt thank yous to the St. John Lutheran Church, Gayle "Sally" Varlak Bou-Quet Flower Shop, Enid "Kat" Doway, The Intensive Care Unit at Roy Lester Schneider Hospital, Supreme Printing, and The Ronan, Parsons, Boynes, Smith, and Doway Families. Without you all, none of this would be possible , and we are eternally grateful.



Celebrating The Life Of
Capt. C. Ashley Boynes