

Sunrise 27 December, 1984 • Sunset 18 April, 2025

An extraordinary love letter

I can only be grateful—grateful that I got to know and love you, even if only for a moment in the span of forever. Because I know this much: I would rather have had one moment with you than a lifetime without.

A thousand words won't bring you back; I know because I've tried. A thousand tears won't either; I know because I've cried them. Today, I search for words that feel far too small to hold the love, the laughter, and the life you brought into this world—and into mine. Your sudden passing has left an ache in my heart that can never be filled. But I take comfort in knowing that the memories we made, the love we shared, and the legacy you left behind will live on forever.

You were so much more than just my husband. You were my best friend, my biggest supporter, my calm in every storm—the love of my life. You had a gift of turning <u>ordinary days into something extraordinary</u>, even sometimes just by being there, just by being YOU. I made sure you knew how special you were

and I hope everyday you were reminded of how deeply you were loved.

Your kindness, your strength, your humor, and your steady love touched everyone who knew you. You loved without limits, gave without question, and lived with a heart wide open. Whether it was a warm smile, a quiet word of encouragement, or a helping hand, you lifted those around you. Your laugh filled rooms. Your hugs made everything okay. Your presence made life brighter.

Though your time here was far too short, your impact is forever. I will carry your love with me through every step, every silence, and every memory we shared. You live on in every life you touched, every lesson you taught, and in all the love you gave so freely.

Thank you, my love, for every moment, every laugh, every shared dream... and yes, even for being a pain sometimes. I wouldn't trade a second of it. Until we meet again.

I love you then, I love you now and I will love you forever.

Love always, Your pappy ever after B



Saturday, May 10, 2025 at 10:00 AM Kingdom Worship Centre Int'l.

Officiated by Bishop Kermit Saunders Assisted by Ministers of the Gospel Moderated by Rev'd Zendal Carey

FAMILY PROCESSIONAL	Video Tribute
Minister's Processional & Opening Sentences	
INVOCATION	
PRAYER CHANT	
OPENING HYMN	"Blessed Jesus Hold My Hand"

As I travel through this pilgrim land there is a Friend who goes with me / Leads me safely thro' the sinking sand, it is the Christ of Calvary / This would be my pray'r, dear Lord, each day to help me do the best I can / For I need Thy light to guide me day and night,

Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

CHORUS:

Jesus, hold my hand, I need Thee every hour, Thru this pilgrim land Protect my by Thy pow'r. Hear my feeble plea, O Lord, look down on me. When I kneel in prayer I hope to meet you there, Blessed Jesus, hold my hand. Let me travel in the light divine that I may see the blessed way / Keep me that I may be wholly Thine and sing redemption's song some day / I will be a soldier brave and true and ever firmly take a stand / As I onward go and daily meet the foe, Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

When I wander thru the valley dim toward the setting of the sun / Lead me safely to a land of rest if I a crown of life have won / I have put my faith in Thee, dear Lord, that I may reach the golden strand / There's no other Friend on whom I can depend, Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

OLD TESTAMENT READING	Miriam Byfield (Cousin)
AS I KNEW HIM	Video Tribute
SELECTION	Brendira Braynen
REMAR	RKS
SELECTION	Althea Cooper (Cousin)
NEW TESTAMENT READING	Trinity Rolle (Daughter)
PRAISE & WORSHIP	KWC Praise Team
EULOGY	Bishop Kermit Saunders
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS	Yager's Funeral Home
PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY	Pastor Agatha Martin
RECESSIONAL HYMN	"It's Alright Now"

There was a time I traveled a lonely sinful road
Beneath a heavy burden bending low
But now all things are different
For Jesus took my load
It's alright now I'm His I know

CHORUS:

It's alright now
For I am in my Savior's care
It's alright now
My Savior hears and answers prayer
He walks beside me
As I climb the heav'nly stair
And ev'rything is alright now

And down a lonely pathway
Without a friend to guide
I walked in sin and sorrow all alone
'Til Jesus came and found me
And drew me to His side
It's alright now for I'm His own.

No more in sin I wander
No more in darkness roam
The Lord has placed
My feet on higher ground
Each day new heights I'm gaining
My soul is nearing home
It's alright now I'm heaven bound.



"A spark can light a room—but the right one can light a lifetime."

A SPARK OF LIGHT

On December 27th, 1984, a spark lit the quiet settlement of McLean's Town. It wasn't just any flicker—it was steady, strong, and full of promise. That spark illuminated the hearts of Leslie Rolle Sr. and Joanne McIntosh arriving as a force. From his very first cry, it was clear: this child would be called Leslie Rolle Jr.—not just to honor a name, but a legacy of light, love, and joy.

THE FLAME GREW STEADY

Leslie's light grew through the halls of Walter Parker Primary and Jack Hayward High, where his curiosity and love for learning fueled his inner fire. As his flame matured, so did his purpose—discovering his calling as an electrical engineer, drawn to the very currents that mirrored his own spark. At the Bahamas Technical and Vocational Institute, he honed his gift. With a sharp mind and skillful hands, Leslie became a light in homes, hearts, and communities alike. Each day, Leslie rose with determination—he labored not for applause, but as an act of love. Love showed up early, stayed late, and gave everything it had. Like a flame in the wind, Leslie stood unwavering, lighting paths for others, one connection at a time.

THE FIRE THAT KEPT BURNING

In 2007, his flame nearly went out—threatened by a near-fatal electrocution on the job. It was a moment that left loved ones breathless, fearing the light they'd cherished was fading. With God as his source, Leslie's fire was reignited, and for 18 more years, he didn't just survive—he radiated. He lived with deep intention, loving fiercely and giving fully. Each moment became sacred, held tenderly in grateful hands.

TWO FLAMES BECOME ONE

Two years later, in 2009, Leslie met Vernae—a soul whose light danced in perfect rhythm with his. Their connection felt like destiny: two sparks drawn together by something divine. In a beautiful act of reclamation and hope, Leslie proposed not only with a ring, but with a date—September 4th, 2010—the anniversary of his accident. What once marked tragedy became the sacred day when two flames became onewarm, bright and inextinguishable. Their union became a hearth of light, glowing with the laughter and love of three radiant children: Randyn, Trinity, and Gem. Each child, a living member of their devotion. Within the warmth of their home, Leslie shone the brightest.

THE LIGHT RETURNED HOME

In time, every flame finds its stillness—but the warmth it gave remains in those who felt it. On Good Friday, April 18th, 2025, as waves kissed the sands of Lover's Beach, Leslie's faithful flame was called back to its source. Though a boating accident marked the moment, it did not define the meaning—his earthly journey had simply reached completion. The man who lit hearts, warmed homes, and brightened every room was called to rest. And true to his spirit, Leslie answered the Master's call with grace—rising like a golden beam over the still waters.

THE WARMTH REMAINS

The legacy of Leslie Rolle Jr. is not a story of finality, but of endurance. The light he leaves behind lingers in every story told, in the eyes of his children, and in the heart of his beloved wife. No flame burns forever—but some shine long enough to warm generations - Leslie's warmth, now woven into the fabric of:

WIFE: Vernae Rolle; DAUGHTERS: Trinity & Gem Rolle; STEP SON: Randyn Miller; PARENTS: Leslie Rolle Sr. Ruby) & Joanne McIntosh (Isaiah); ADOPTED PARENTS: Euna & Bertram Cooper; ADOPTED GRANDMOTHER: Rowena Cooper; BROTHERS: Timothy, Byran & Obed McIntosh (Kamika), Jamari Rolle; ADOPTED BROTHERS: Bjorn & Akino Cooper; SISTERS: Shazah, Leandra, & Racquell Rolle, Lauramae Roberts, Chrisanne Pinder-Miller (Alphachino); MOTHER-IN-LAW: Donnalee Clarke FATHER-IN-LAW: Vernon (Jennifer) Clarke; SISTER-IN-LAW: Claudette & Venique Clarke, Trenique Lewis, Tameka Porter; BROTHER-IN-LAW: Treaves Lewis, Jerome & Veron Clarke; UNCLES: Obed Jr. (Cilvar) Pinder, Ted (Angela) Pinder, Howard (Anne) Pinder, Stephen & Sterling Rolle; AUNTS: Floring Laing, Joyce Russell, Rosemary (Malachi) Hield, Donna (Dennis) Whyte, Velma Pinder (deceased), Eunice Newbold (deceased), Linda, Shornae, Ticia & Stacy Rolle, Paula Bourbonnais; AUNTS-IN-LAW: Beatrice Dievieull (Carlos), Paulamae Davis (Darren), Albertha Nairn, Roseanna Anderson, Valarie Saunders (Rickre), Tonnette Higgs, Philip Knowles (Diane), Alfred Knowles (Rosalee), Calvin Higgs (Codieann) ADOPTED AUNT AND UNCLE: Shirley Nixon, Dezzerine, Bessie, & Janetta Cooper Lucinda Rathgeber (George); ADOPTED UNCLE: Elijah (Maribel), Naphtali (Sarah), & Moses (Carla) Cooper; NEPHEWS & NIECES: Zaydin Grant, Kristano Roberts, Alphanique & Alpachino Miller Jr., Timor McIntosh, Jordyn & Vondrae Clarke, Gabrielle & Ethan; COUSINS: Larry (Louis), Hubert (Orchard), Sylvester (Tina), Jennifer & Rubyann Russell, Sharon (Joseph) Black, Gwendolyn Hield, Varnette Laing, Marcia (Simeon) Williams, Candy Rolle, Natasha Pinder, Roshan (Emmauel) Wallace, Patricia (Chukwuemeka) Orajaka, Kayla (Atrayo) Pinder-Williams, Cherish (Jason) Russell, Sarah Demeritte, Teddy (Brandi), Gregg, Tedricka & Thekeitha Pinder, Tyeisha (O'Dawn) Hanna, Quincy (Michelle) Hall Sr., Dorothea (Lashaun Sr.) Colebrooke, Caroline (Edwin) Waldron, Miriam Byfield, Donald (Stella) Byfield, Donnera Rolle, Hanna & Joseph Whyte, Dwight (Barbara) Hield, Kevin (Deandra) Hield, Devin & Younetta Hield, Cleveland (Caroline) Newbold, Portia Tate, Brenda (Lawrence) Newbold-Cooper, Lisa (Kevin) Newbold-Rolle, Tina Newbold & Georgina McInnis, Kinaz, Desmond, Renarldo (Candice), Ashan (Denise), Kyle, Therico, Terran, Keron, Jeromy & Stephen Rolle, Willah (Tekhana) Gray, Shakara, Sydnae, Luciah, Shauntay, Balicia, Tianna & Avery Rolle, Trenicka Dukes, & Twinkle Moreforrest; GRAND-UNCLES: Gazel Rolle, Larry Jones, Carlos, Galey (Edith), Trevor Delancy, & Victor Rolle, Daswell (Sylvia) Bevans & David Pinder; GRAND AUNTS: Jackie (James) Parker, Ethel (Godfrey) Knowles, Esther (Sherwood) Russell, Angela (Mark) Knowles, Idalia (Dudley) Romer, Donna Jones, & Patricia Daley; GODCHILDREN: Lashaun Colebrooke Jr., Dwinique Hield & Azariah; CLOSE FAMILY & SPECIAL FRIENDS: Chantel Miller, Pastor Agatha Martin, Martin Family, Rolle Family, Russell Family, Jones Family, Stuart Family, Parker Family, Hanna Family, Forbes Family, Grant Family, Saunders Family, Pinder Family, Leathen Family, Carey Family, McIntosh Family, Lightbourne Family, Higgs Family, Thomas Family, Laing Family, Robins Family, Edens Family, Bishop Kermit Saunders and family, Kingdom Worship Center International Family, Grand Bahama Port Authority, Hutchison Ports FCP and FHC Family especially the Facilities Department, Grand Bahama Port Authority Business & Development Services, Rising Stars, Fast Track, Mako Aquatics, Class of 2002, & Rum Stop.

Tributes

"DADDY AND ME"

On our way to the ice cream store you'd take us in the truck.
Radio up, laughter loud, smile bright Every other Sunday night.
Snickers for you, a joke or two, Sticky hands and hearts so full, Those moments shine like fireflies, Soft, sweet, and wonderful.

Some nights I swore you heard me cry,
And though you weren't supposed to know,
You'd come and quietly lie beside me,
Your presence calm, your voice low.
No words were needed in the dark,
Just warmth, just you, just feeling whole.
Even now, I close my eyes,
And reach for you to soothe my soul.

You danced like no one ever watched,
Arms flailing, grinning ear to ear.
You made a stage of our small kitchen,
And wiped away our every fear.
You spun the weight right off our shoulders,
Laughed until our hearts felt light.
You could turn the dullest day,
Into a spark of sheer delight.

It aches to know you're out of reach,
But still, you live in all I do.
In every smile, each gentle touch,
In every song I dance into.
I miss your voice, your quiet care,
The way you'd always understand.
But most of all, I miss the feeling
Of simply holding your warm hand.

If I could write a story,
It would be the greatest ever told.
Of a kind, loving father,
Who had a heart of gold.
I could write a million pages,
But still be unable to say,
Just how much I miss him, every single day.
I will remember all he taught me,
I'm hurt but I won't be sad.
Because he'll send me down the answers,
And he'll always be MY DAD.

Jove Trinity

"MY HEART, MY DAD"

My daddy was such a special part of my life. If I asked him for something, he would always make sure I had it—usually by the end of the day. Whenever Mummy and Trinity were away, it became our special time together. He always made those moments feel fun and full of love.

My daddy was so kind. He never said no to someone in need—whether it was buying food, giving a ride, or just being there to help. He gave from his heart, without hesitation.

He was a good father—one of the best. And even though he's no longer here the way he used to be, I know his spirit lives on. In the values he taught us, in the memories we hold tight, and in the love that still surrounds us every day.

Daddy, I'll miss seeing you come home and running into your arms for a hug. But no matter what, you will always be in my heart.

Gove Gem



"A MOTHER'S LOVE"

With every beat, my heart still calls Your name, your face—memories, all. Though you're gone, you're ever near, In every breath, I feel you here.

Love like ours can't fade away, It lives in me each passing day. A mother's care will never cease— Rest, my son, in endless peace.

Les, you were my firstborn.

Thank you for opening your home after Hurricane
Dorian. I'll always be grateful.

You may be gone, but you live on in my heart.

Hove you—forever.

Your Loving Mother, Joanna McIntosh

"OUR PRECIOUS BOY"

Leslie, you were more than a nephew—you were like a son, a true joy, and a blessing in our lives. Your laughter, kindness, and vibrant spirit lit up every room.

Your sudden passing leaves a space no words can fill, but your memory lives on in every smile and every moment we shared.

We celebrate your life, your light, and the love you gave so freely.

You will always be our pride, our joy, our precious boy.

Rest peacefully, Leslie. You are forever loved and deeply missed.

With eternal love, Aunt Euna and Uncle Bert

"IF WORDS WERE ENOUGH"

Les, there aren't enough words to express how grateful we are to have had you in our lives.

We'll miss your infectious laughter, your quick wit, and those proud calls about your daughters and your growth. You were an amazing big brother and the kind of son every parent hopes for.

We'll always cherish your visits to Abaco—swimming, eating stew fish, picking coco plums—moments full of love and laughter.

That's how we'll remember you: full of life, full of heart, always showing up for family.

Rest now, Les. Until we meet again.

With all our love,
Your Dad, Stepmom, Sisters, and Brother

"A LOVE THAT WILL NEVER FADE"

Les, none of us expected that call. It didn't feel real—how could it be you?

Though life took us in different directions, our love for you never changed. You were full of life, always making us laugh—Byran still talks about your gas station jokes. We'll never forget how you opened your home after Hurricane Dorian, giving without asking, loving without limits.

To us—Byran, Timothy, Obie, Lauramae, and Chrisanne—you were more than a brother. You were joy, generosity, and heart. We feel the loss deeply, but we take comfort in knowing your legacy lives on in Family, Life, Love, and Laughter.

Until we meet again, we carry you with us.

With all our hearts,
Byran, Timothy, Obie, Lauramae & Chrisanne



"CORDS THAT CANNOT BE BROKEN"

Les, losing you feels like losing a piece of ourselves. You were more than a brother—you were our protector, advisor, and source of laughter. No matter what life brought, you stayed strong and kept us grounded.

We'll never forget your classic line, "Bui, ya head hard," or the time we had to sing Bind Us Together after all that fighting—those bonds never broke. You made us laugh, especially calling Kino "Keeny," even when he hated it. We'd give anything to hear it again.

From piggy bank raids to late-night talks, our brother-hood meant everything. Just before you left, you told BJ, "I know you gon' make sure my girls straight." And we will. Always.

We didn't say "I love you" much, but we lived it—in loyalty, sacrifice, and showing up. You knew God, and we know you made it home. Now watch over us, while we hold it down here.

Until we laugh again—Forever bound. Never broken.

Your little brothers, BJ and "Keeny"



"TO MY NEPHEW"

Of all the many blessings, great or small, to have had you for a nephew was the greatest one of all.

Leslie, you gave a piece of your heart to everyone. You gave your love and respect to your family and your loyalty to your friends. You gave so much of yourself that you will always be remembered with a smile.

I am so blessed to have you as a nephew. Thank you for your visits, our talks and for making me feel so very loved all these years.

I am heartbroken that these times with you have come to an end. May you journey home on wings of gentle peace.

> Love always, Shornae, Your Aunty

"A Good Man Lost on Good Friday"

Life will never be the same—for his wife, daughters, family, coworkers, and friends. Leslie will truly be missed. Honestly, I'm still at a loss for words.

I'll miss hearing "Fat Boy"—what we called each other. Every time I called, he'd joke, "Bui! You calling me more than my wife, man!" Then with a laugh, "What can I do for you, Mr. Smith? How you doing today, sir?"

We were friends for years, and time only brought us closer. Leslie was the kind of person you could always count on—a true friend who lifted you up, made you laugh, and made every room brighter.

He'd often say, "I want to ask you something—but later." And later always came. We'd talk, drive, and just be. Those moments meant more than I can explain.

There's so much I could say, but this I know: Leslie wasn't just a friend—he was a walking angel. And now, we've lost that angel far too soon.

Rest easy, my brother. You'll always be with us.
—Hervey Smith

Graveside Hymns

CITY OF GOLD

There's a city of light where there cometh no night

Tis a city of beauty I'm told

All my treasures are there, And its beauty I'll share

When I get to that city of gold

Refrain:

When I leave all trouble and care I will say good morning up there I will have great gladness I'm told When I get to that city of gold.

There's no sorrow up there, In that city so fair

And no sickness can enter I'm told; Shadows all will have flown, I will meet friends I've known When I get to that City of Gold

Won't you go there with me,
To the home of the free,
Would you see heaven's beauty unfold?
If you will, come along we will sing heaven's song,
When I get to that City of Gold.

GLAD REUNION DAY

There will be a happy meeting in Heaven, I know

When we see the many loved ones we've known here below
Gathered on that blessed hilltop with hearts all aglow
That will be a glad reunion day.

Refrain:

A glad day, a wonderful day,
A glad day, a glorious day

There with all the holy angels and loved
ones to stay

That will be a glad reunion day.

When we live a million years
in that wonderful place
Basking in the love of Jesus, beholding His
face
It will seem but just a moment
of praising His grace

That will be a glad reunion day.

A glad day, a wonderful day, A glad day, a glorious day There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay



































































His spare lives with us all



























...with Grafifude

There are so many people to thank, and these simple words cannot fully express the depth of our appreciation and gratitude for all that you have done. We have tried our best to remember each of you by name; however, if we unintentionally omitted anyone in our time of grief, we ask for your understanding. Please know that our hearts have been deeply comforted by your thoughts, words, prayers, and gifts. We ask that you continue to remember us in your prayers as we adjust to life without our dearly loved Husband, Father, Son, Brother, Uncle, Nephew, Cousin, and Special Friend.

Honorary Pallbearers

Randyn Miller

Timothy McIntosh

Obed McIntosh

Dwight Hield

Jerome Clarke

Bjorn Cooper

Kino Cooper

Byron McIntosh

Ernesto Cooper

Simeon Williams Jr.

Pallbearers

Eric Russell Harvey Smith
Lorenzo McIntosh Angelo Lockhart
Enoch Moncur Douglas Miller
Bravinskey Sterlin John Turner

Interment

McLean's Town Cemetery McLean's Town, Grand Bahama

Yager Funeral Homes & Crematories (Bahamas) Ltd. Mortuary Freeport, Grand Bahama

Keepsake Booklet

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