

# DEVAN HUGHN

2002-2022

# ROLLE



SERVICE OF PRAISE & THANKSGIVING  
FOR THE LIFE AND WITNESS OF

DEVAUGHN

MCHALE ROLLE

**DAYBREAK:** Sunday, July 21, 2002

**EVENTIDE:** Tuesday, October 11, 2022

**AGE:** 20 years

**HELD AT:**

Salem Union Baptist Church  
Taylor Street  
Nassau, New Providence  
The Bahamas

Friday, October 21, 2022,  
at 10:00 a.m.

**OFFICIATING:**

The Rev'd. Heuter B. Rolle  
Pastor, Salem Union Baptist Church

**ASSISTED BY:**

Other Ministers

**INTERMENT:**

Lakeview Memorial Gardens  
John F. Kennedy Drive



# OBITUARY

LONG LIVE  
DEVAUGHN #LLD

*Like a shooting star, flying across the room, so fast, so far, you were gone too soon; you're a part of me, and I'll never be the same here without you, you were gone too soon. ~ Simple Plan*



On Sunday morning, July 21, 2002, a beautiful bouncing baby boy made his entrance on the stage of life. His parents Desmond and Camille were satisfied that their core family unit was complete. They called their bundle of joy Devaughn McHale Rolle. That day, an unbreakable bond was formed. Des received a brother, a best friend, a partner.

There are some who bring a light so great to the world, that even after they are gone, the light remains. Devaughn was the epitome of this. He loved life. He had a 1000-watt trademark smile that radiated from his face

and through his luminous eyes. He had a remarkable presence.

As an infant/toddler Devaughn attended KinderCare Nursery under the care of Aunty Lightbourne, he then moved on to The Preschool under Mrs. Gibson. After his pre-school years, he became a "career" Bahamas Academy student, from ELC to Secondary, where he formed lifelong relationships. He graduated in the Supreme Class of 2020 as Deputy Head Boy, then on to The University of The Bahamas where he studied engineering.

To encapsulate the essence of this shooting star, a life not to be measured



by years, but rather the impact, we need only follow his passions. He loved deeply, protected fiercely and somehow became a bridge that connected people; Devaughn was always the common denominator.

In hindsight, from an infant Devaughn demonstrated his protective nature, his overwhelming capacity to love, and spread joy. Often times we watch stories of how pets would lay close to their pregnant owners and when the infants were born, they became protectors for

life. Devaughn did exactly that, he would always cuddle under his Goddie Debbie during her pregnancy and not move. When Vashti was born (four months after him), he became her lifelong protector. Two months later, P'Ante, his second "twin" sister was born.

Perhaps, he was simply gifted to connect with the little ones. He had an unspoken club called "be a big brother for those who need you". Dillyn, Aaliyah, Aayden, Nydel and Peyton can certainly attest to this along with his little cousins - Darrow Jr and Owen Jr.

### **HIS VILLAGE:**

Besides his beloved Des, he was the "baby brother" of others, particularly Vinard, Avneil, and Deshon. This brotherhood was also his co-sports and gaming enthusiasts. He was simply obsessed with The L.A. Lakers, The Pittsburg Steelers, and Fantasy Football. If you didn't know this, you simply didn't know Devaughn.

Devaughn was also a part of an intricate network called "The Cousins", each generation has one. In our family this is sacred. They were his mentors and friends: Dawne, Krysten, Kryshell, Deshon and Deshan, Danae, Denyelle, Devaina, Denysha, Rameka, Rashawn, Derique, Derrick, Vinise



and Paris. He was such a delight to be around.

### **FRIENDS:**

As he exited this stage called life, one thing noteworthy was the trending of #LLD (Long Live Devaughn). What was it about this endearing young man, friend, classmate, and Deputy Head Boy of the Supreme Class of 2020 at Bahamas Academy that invoked such love? Such sorrow among so many with his passing? The answer is simple, he was the life of the party. His humor was engaging, he radiated love and light, and he was a gentleman. He was kind and considerate. Many were drawn as moths to his flame.

### **FAITH:**

Devaughn loved God. His faithful

service included ministry in Salem's Children Choir, Salem's Kids-in-Action, Junior Church, Pulse Youth Church, Junior Usher, and the Media Team. There was no middle ground. He was fully vested in all that he did. You would KNOW how he felt. In that slightly-faster-than-normal cadence of his, he would express himself, completely.

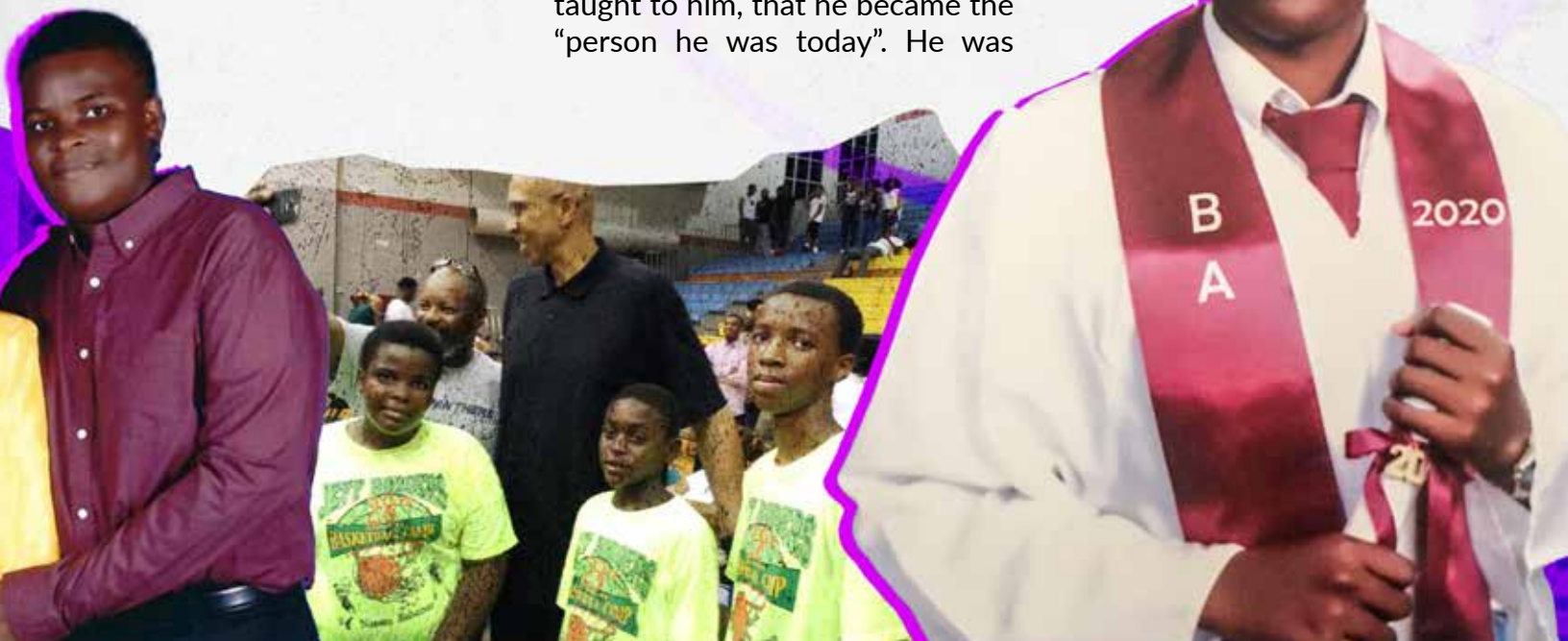
On the Sunday prior to his departure, Devaughn did precisely that with Kierran. Devaughn needed him to know that there was a better way to traverse through life; he shared how he had once been disruptive and had to be separated from other mischief makers by Sister Spencer. He wanted Kierran to know that it was through obedience to God's Word and focus on what was being taught to him, that he became the "person he was today". He was

insistent that Kierran grasped what he said.

We generally measure life in terms of years lived, perhaps instead, we should measure life based on impact made. Devaughn left this earth two days after pouring out his heart, but his deposit in that young man is immeasurable.

### **HIS DEPARTURE:**

Persons have asked and are wondering, "What happened to Devaughn?", "Was he ill?" "How did he die?"



Here's what we know; in September of last year Devaughn began to experience sporadic "black outs". Every test performed was inconclusive of diagnosis/cause. On Tuesday, October 11, his parents were not comfortable with the labored breathing Devaughn was experiencing. They immediately took Devaughn to the Walk-in Clinic. After walking in, he collapsed, and like the vapor, Devaughn peacefully faded away. Whatever the conclusion or findings, we will weep and mourn as those who have HOPE.

Devaughn, has left our lives, but he will never leave our hearts.

**He is predeceased by:**

**Grandparents:** Arnold K. Rolle,  
Edmond Bowe, and Ollie Maycock



**Survived by his:**

**Parents:** Desmond I and Camille Rolle

**Brother:** Desmond Rolle II

**Grandmother:** Elizabeth (Lizzie) Rolle

**Uncles:** Devain (Wisidene) Maycock, Alvan I (Jacqueline), Pedro I (Cheryl), Garth (Janice), and Perry (Driskell) Rolle, James and Derek Williamson, and Maurice Allen.

**Aunts:** Leolean and Vernie Rolle, Cassandra (Roger) Forbes, Vernita 'Symns' Davis, Phoebe (Andrew) McFall, Deborah (Ryan) Gibbs (Godparents), Renee (Anthony) Barrow, Agreta (James) Eneas Carey, Linda (Clarence) Peterson, Beverly and Denise Bowe, Charlene Johnson, Catherine Musgrove, Marilyn (Vincent) McKenzie, Angela Williamson, Laverne (Terrence) Harris-Smith, Melissa (Christian) Maynard, Latoya

(Kirkwood) Paul, Willamae Rolle, and Pamela Adderley.

**Cousins:** Alvan II (Lara), Pedro II, Dulcie, Krysten, Kryshell, Myesha, P'Anté and Paris Rolle, Chandra (Carlos) Foulkes, Anastasia (Filoyd) Carter, Dawne Forbes, Janeen Curtis, Ashton (Sonovia) and Dominic (Lyndell) McFall, Laverna Baker, Reynel, Leonardo & Shecoya Davis, Devaina Lightbourne, Marteka Roberts, Denysa, Deshan, Deshon, Denyelle, and D'Nae Maycock. Vinard, Vashti and Vinise Gibbs, Ariel, Avneil and Aidan Barrow, Elizabeth and Eathan Rolle, Christopher and Jonathan Carter, Jadon and Arielle Foulkes and Ashli, Stephen and Seth McFall.

**Other Cousins:**

Rev. Heuter B. & Dwayne

Rolle, Judith McSweeney, Elaine Hinsey, Jacqueline Sands, Linda Rolle (Goddie), Rhona Davis, Jacob Rolle, Valerie Tony, Randolph Rolle, Ruth, Theresa Bridgewater, Cynthia Frith, Leroy, Marylee & Ezra Rolle, Cleola Colebrooke, Magnola Adderley, Salome Farrington, Hosea, Rev. Randy, Marilyn, Elizabeth, Frances, Wentworth & Patrick Musgrove, Rose Davis, Iona Minnis, Gary, Kenneth, Theresa, Lancaster, Monique, Latero & Abigail Rolle, Venlyn Davis, Shabeth Salvadore, Donnimae Munroe, Lawrence, Kirkwood, Ramone & Wayne Rolle, Carletha Fox, Vanessa Laroda, Marlene Johnson, Pamela Ferguson, Patricia Ann Cleare, Bursel &





Catherine Musgrove, Endolyn Moss, Carlos Taylor, William (Bill), Patrick, Anthony, Wayne, Lynden (L.B.), Ted, Dwayne Gregory, Shirley and Pamela Curtis, Paula Mae Walker, Pamela Sturup, Verna Lewis, Titi Moss, Kenya McKenzie, Takia Smith, Nakema Williamson, Aneka Darville, Humphrey and Kimini Dottin, Fabian Brown, Erica Lockhart-Allen, Acassia Knowles, Don Alleyne, Santon Major, Basil Johnson, Keirra and Korey Paul, Margot, Mark, Marcy and Marjade Roniet, Pedro, Kendra and Kendrick Knowles, Gladstone (Sandra), Ian (Michelle), Ricardo (Shavonne), Sheffrey and Cyril Rolle, Rochelle (Hugh) Sands, Terry Bowe, Whitney, Beverley, Marchant, Marvis, McKinley and Dr. Myron Rolle, Yvonne Bowe, Candyce (Marcel) Moreau, Daphne (Alvado) Rahming,, Aleta Rolle, David (Joanne) Johnson, Derek





Bowe, Dr. Aisha Smith-Cox, Nowe and Adeya Harris-Smith, Conan, Aqualonia and Kyle Williamson, Rosita Taylor, Joycelyn Owens, Mrytle Gardiner, Tracey (Kelpjhen)Thurston, Michelle Ferguson, Prisca, Therese, Octavius Allen, Pierre Owens, Charnelle, Clarice, Oswald and Gurth (Rochelle) Gardiner, Thomas, Cecil and Paul Taylor, Clover, Nehemiah, Melvin and Marilyn Maycock, Sandra Moxey, Florence Greenslade, Arenitha Hinsey, Laurette Lockhart. Pandora Joseph, Portia (Dennis) Rahming, Glen (Barbara) Taylor, Trevor (Shirley), Cecile (Pedro) Seymour, Tamara (Warren) Storr, Trevor, Tubby Taylor, Fontella (Roy) Armbrister, Maria Holburt,

Thomasina (Nicholas) Rose, Claudia and Ricky Perpall, Patrice (William) Ash, The family of the late Hilda Clarke and Wealthia Whymms.

### Special Mention:

Mrs. Elmore Jacques (Bahamas Academy), Sharon St. Brice (former homeroom teacher, Bahamas Academy), Karen Burrows (Bahamas Academy), Mrs. Virgil Lightbourne, ARM Bottles and Supplies, Supreme Class 2020 – Bahamas Academy, Samantha Williams, Ikysha Beneby, Christine Smith, Jacinth Taylor, and Jeremy Sawyer (J. S. Fitness).

### Other relatives & friends including:

The descendants of Deacon Edward Musgrove & Susan Saunders-Musgrove, Esau & Ethel Curtis-Saunders, Elizabeth Saunders Curtis & Theophilus Curtis, Ruth Elizabeth Saunders, Henry Saunders & Ada Hamilton Saunders, Ezekiel Saunders & Sarah Curry Saunders, Nathaniel Saunders, Caesar Clarke & Letitia Saunders-Clarke, Richard Saunders, Lloyd Major & Lillian Saunders Major, the Curling, Roach, Maycock & Lockhart Families, Talitha Rolle (Goddie)

and Family, Chilean Burrows (Goddie), Hezekiah Poitier (Godfather), Alban & Spencer Smith, Shara & Tony Kikivarakis, Shane Dean, Shakia Peet, Tabitha and Christian Pratt, Elnathan Corey Rolle, Denard and Keisha Cleare, Christina Gilbert and Family, Henry and Diane Gibson, Chevvy and Kireze Simmons and Family. Ministers, Deacons, Officers and Members of Salem Union Baptist Church, especially the Media Department and Pulse Youth Church, Rev. Dr. Baltron and Helen Bethel, Rev. Cedric & Beverley Farquharson, Rev. Dr. Edris Bowe, Min. Henry & Sandra Sears, Min. Gregory and Brenda Bethel, Mr. Kimari Smith and the Management and Staff of Purity Bakery, the entire Royal Bank of Canada Family, Theresa Moss, Lakiesha Robinson, Kendra Deal, Lashan Coakley, Dr. Brenda Cleare, Linda, Miesha and Jonathon Mortimer, Nancy Mackey, The Science Ed. Institute and other relatives and friends too numerous to mention.

**MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE!**



# ORDER OF SERVICE



**PRESIDING** | Min. F. Lancaster Rolle  
Salem Union Baptist Church

**PRELUDE** | Seating of the Family

**PROCESSIONAL:**

“Battle Hymn Of The Republic”  
(Instrumental)

- (i) Ministers of Religion
- (ii) The casket led by The Rev'd. Heuter B. Rolle,  
Pastor, Salem Union Baptist Church

**CALL TO WORSHIP:**

“So when this corruptible shall have put on  
incorruption and this mortal shall have put on  
immortality, then shall be brought to pass the  
saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in  
victory.” I Cor. 15:54

**PRAYER OF INVOCATION:**

Latrell Jones, Pulse Youth Church

**PRAYER RESPONSE:**

“Be Still and Know That I Am God”

Be still and know that I am God  
Be still and know that I am God  
Be still and know that I am God

I am the Lord that healeth thee  
I am the Lord that healeth thee  
I am the Lord that healeth thee

In thee, O Lord I put my trust  
In thee, O Lord I put my trust  
In thee, O Lord I put my trust

## CONGREGATIONAL SONG | “And Can It Be”

1. And can it be that I should gain, An interest in the Saviour’s blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain! For me, who Him to death pursued.  
Amazing love! how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!  
Amazing love! How can it be that Thou my God, shouldst die for me!
2. ‘Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies: Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine.  
‘Tis mercy all let earth adore, Let angels minds inquire no more.  
‘Tis mercy all let earth adore, Let angels minds inquire no more.
3. He left His Father’s throne above, so free, so infinite His grace  
Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam’s helpless race.  
‘Tis mercy all, immense and free; For, O my God, it found out me!  
‘Tis mercy all, immense and free; For O my God, it found out me!
4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature’s night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray— I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
5. No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head, and clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.  
Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.  
Charles Wesley, 1707-88

**OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE** | Psalm 90:1-10 | Devaina Maycock-Lightbourne | Cousin

**SOLO** | “It’s So Hard to say Goodbye” Boys II Men | by Ryan Haven/Friend

**NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE** | 1 Corinthians 15:50 – 58 | Dominic McFall | Cousin

**SALEM’S MALE QUARTET** | “What About Your Soul”

**TRIBUTES** | The 4-Some (Dylon (Dayday) Hanna, Kyle Marshall,  
▶ Kanzie Brown and Darreo Fawkes | Friends  
▶ Video Presentation – Supreme Class of 2020, Bahamas Academy  
▶ Sharmaine Sinclair / Salem’s Youth Ministry  
▶ Mr. Whitney Rolle/Cousin  
▶ Vinard Gibbs | Cousin

## CONGREGATIONAL SONG | "My Faith Has Found A Resting Place"

1. My faith has found a resting place,  
Not in device or creed;  
I trust the ever living One,  
His wounds for me shall plead.

3. My heart is leaning on the Word,  
The living Word of God,  
Salvation by my Savior's Name,  
Salvation through His blood.

### CHORUS

I need no other argument,  
I need no other plea,  
It is enough that Jesus died,  
And that He died for me.

4. My great Physician heals the sick,  
The lost He came to save;  
For me His precious blood He shed,  
For me His life He gave.

E. E. Hewitt

2. Enough for me that Jesus saves,  
This ends my fear and doubt;  
A sinful soul I come to Him,  
He'll never cast me out.

**CONDOLENCES** | Rev'd. Cedric P. Farquharson, Senior Minister, Salem Union Baptist Church

**REMARKS** | Rev'd. Garth E. Rolle, Superintendent, Bahamas Baptist Union

**THE OBITUARY** | To Be Read In Silence

**SOLO** | Dwayne Rolle/Cousin

**THE PREACHED WORD** | Rev'd. Heuter B. Rolle, Pastor, Salem Union Baptist Church

**PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY** | Deac. Elaine Hinsey/Cousin, Salem Union Baptist Church

**RECESSIONAL HYMN** | "The Lord's My Shepherd"

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house forevermore,  
My dwelling place shall be.

2. My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

4. My table Thou hast furnished me  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

# GRAVESIDE HYMNS

## “IT IS WELL”

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

2. Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious tho't -  
My sin, not in part, but the whole -  
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
“Even so”, it is well with my soul.  
H.G. SPAFFORD / P.P. BLISS

## “FARTHER ALONG”

1. Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder  
Why it should be thus all the day long  
While there are others living about us  
Never molested though in the wrong

CHORUS

Farther along we'll know all about it  
Farther along we'll understand why  
Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine  
We'll understand it all by and by

2. When death has come and taken our loved ones  
It leaves our home so lonely and drear  
Then do we wonder why others prosper  
Living so wicked year after year

# Dear Mother & Father

I would like to thank you for all the things you have done for me and how you have molded me into the young man I am today.

All of your lessons and guidance have brought me to this moment today. I would also like to thank you for always being there and supportive of my dreams.

You've taught me to always be the best version of yourself and to remain positive no matter what the circumstances may be.

Your belief in me has pushed me to do greater things and to always try hard. Most importantly, I would like to thank you for guiding me and showing me what a relationship with Christ is like.

Thank you Mom and Dad.

***I Love you both!!***

**DEVAUGHN**

**2020** 

*Bahamas Academy  
Class of 2020*



# TO OUR SON

# DEVAUGHN



We are so grateful that God chose us to be your parents. You came on that Sunday morning of July 21, 2002 and your presence has been felt ever since. Raising Des and you determined everything we did. There are no words to describe your leaving on that fateful day of October 11. Our life, home, world is forever changed, and we grieve deeply. Yet we are careful to give God glory.

As we go through this time, we take comfort in witnessing the fruits of the life you lived. The loving son we raised. The outpouring of love for you. We must have gotten it right. You were established and grounded in church and the things of God and we are satisfied that we did our best.

We had plans. We looked forward to your future; we were already in the process of searching out a university abroad for you. No parent wants to outlive a child. We however are reminded that, "many are the plans of a man, but God's purpose will prevail". As gut-wrenching as this is, there is a sense of peace that God knows best. We don't know what he kept you from experiencing down the road in this chaotic world. And yes, we still have questions.

We hurt especially for Des, your best friend. Goodbye is not forever, goodbye is not the end. It simply means, we'll miss you, sleep in peace son, until we meet again.

**Daddy and Mummy.**



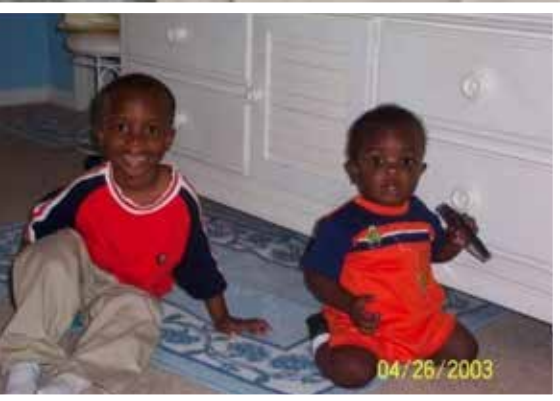
# DEVAUGHN

Devaughn, I can recall so many memories of us growing up together, we had so much in common and it's no surprise that you and I shared such a special bond even from a very young age and as each year passed you and I only grew closer and closer. I can't put into words how I felt the moment you left us. You were such an amazing person to be around, always able to put a smile on the faces of those around you and everyone saw God's light shining through you. It still feels like a nightmare that I can't wake up from, it'll be very hard to move past this, but I am surrounded by our amazing family that you loved so much, and we are doing this together.

I'll always love you.  
Des









# DEVAUGHN,

To lose someone so special and young is really hard to bear. It's hardly seems believable that you're no longer here. You left us too early. However hard it is though, I'll take comfort in the thought of all the memories, the love, happiness and laughter you brought. I will miss your smiling face, the face that looks so much like mine. It won't be the same. I loved you more like a grandson than a nephew. May your soul rest in peace.

Your loving Auntie Lee



## UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

Those special memories of you will always bring a smile if only I could have you back for just a little while Then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do you always meant so very much and always will do too the fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain but you will always be remembered and forever in my heart until we meet again

Symns

# VAUGHNIE,

I simply hurt. We always laughed that you had 3 sets of parents. I was there the day you were born, and I feel cheated that you left and I couldn't say goodbye. How's that fair? But, you KNEW Goddie Debbie loved you so much. You'd be the one to always call and say "Goddie Debbie, can me and Des sleep by you?" You, Des and Vinard (with VInise sneaking in) would lock up in that room and simply have a blast. Special spread of food just for you guys.

It was the running joke that when you need to reach Desmond or Camille, call Goddie Debbie first! She will always answer her phone. It was my job to attend all the prize giving services at school. It was my job to take you and Vash to afterschool classes. I loved the pleasure on your faces when you came to the car and I had your meals waiting. You were exuberant in your gratitude. So much fun.

How can you leave and let Des get all of Uncle Ryan's tuna and white rice? Come on Devaughn! How's this supposed to work? Only God knows.

My greatest joy is that you got to meet Hannah in person, Christmas past. I cannot even process that you won't be at Vinard's wedding. Oh Devaughn.

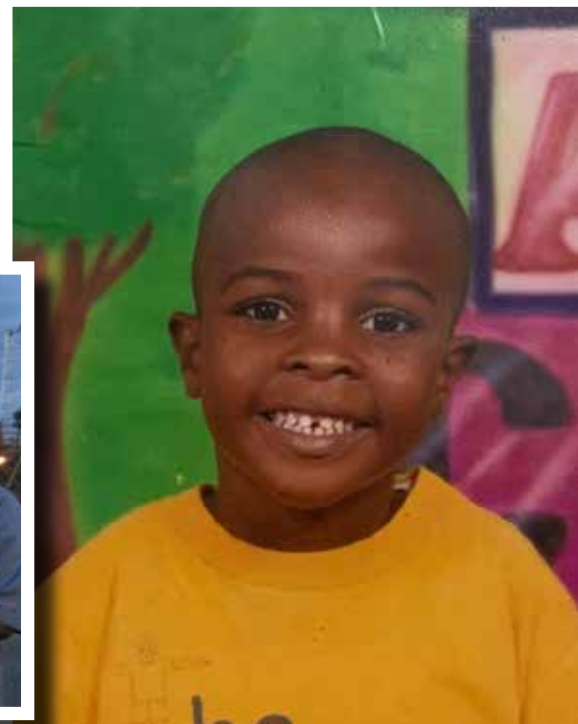
Miss your hugs. Miss you. Love you to infinity and beyond. No worries, we ALL got Des, that I promise you!

Forever heartbroken,  
Uncle Ryan and Goddie Debbie



# MEMORIES





## DEVAUGHN, RIGHT NOW I AM TOTAL DISBELIEF!

In writing this I can only hope that this will counteract my grief. To think about the old days when you were essentially my little brother. When an uncle was a father and my aunt was my mother. I can still remember when you were young, sucking on your tongue and your hand was always in auntie's bosom. You and your brother Des drove me crazy, for goodness sake! Thank God you guys only asked for cheese and Mayo sandwich - because that's the only thing I knew how to make! I'll never forget that radiant smile and those big bright eyes! Lord please be a comfort to us all. Please hear our cries! Instead of feeling somber and burdened by tears, Today I choose to remember all the good times we've had throughout the years. The memories of you I will always treasure. Loving you always Vonnie, and forgetting you never!

Love Denysha



## TRIBUTE TO DEVAUGHN

When I got the call of your passing, the feeling I experienced was one I have never experienced before. It was as if time had been frozen, but the world was still in motion.

Instantly the memories we shared together flashed before my eyes. I remembered the day you were born! I was excited to see your beautiful face and bright eyes! I would visit you in the hospital and couldn't wait to get you home. I remembered the day you came home. I was elated to be apart of the cleaning crew spearheaded by Auntie Lee and Catherine to welcome you.

I was so proud to be a big sister/cousin again!

As you grew into a toddler, I loved walking in and getting you from Auntie Lightbourne's nursery, and later when I got my car, picking you up from pre- and primary school myself. As time went on, our bond grew! You were my hunny! I remembered our Friday night dates! We

loved going to Starbucks and getting ice cream. On the weekends we were always together. Everyone knew that Devaina will be tagging her brothers along. I was the trial and error kid with Auntie and Uncle Desmond trying out this thing called parenting.

I will miss those bright eyes and that smile. I will miss your sweet, calm, and chill spirit. I will miss hearing you say "hi Vaina". I will miss those sweet hugs. Devaughn I'm still in shock to know you are no longer here. My little brother, I miss you so much and my heart is aching to know that this chain is broken. This was definitely a blow that none of us expected. It breaks my heart that you were taken so unexpectedly, but from that day until eternity, my heart will be patched together by the memories I have of you!

Rest peacefully, my brother, in the arms of the Almighty God. Until we meet again!  
Vaina, Nysha, Des, and Vaughny

Forever Your big sister, Vaina

# DEVAUGHN,

I thought nothing could hurt nearly as much as Ray's passing this year, but here I am again finding out you're gone – my cousin, my brother, my best friend.

I haven't laugh enough with you, talked enough with you, sent nearly as many food pictures and videos as I would've liked to. Growing up together, you were my best friend and gosh we were inseparable. I'll remember the countless Carnival Christmas Eve ventures and (so you claim), the story of me pushing you in the pool (with a hotdog in hand might I add) at one of my birthday parties. More than once we were threatened that we could no longer sit next to each other in church if we kept the talking up. Our calls for hours on end; my wanting to always go by your house on the weekend ... time has flown.

I couldn't wait to see you when I got home this Christmas, asking if you'd finally gotten your license, and hoped we'd be watching movies at Fusion with Des, Paris, and Rashon to our heart's content. You'd tell me how your semester went, and as always, have something to say; "P'Anté, let me tell you how...". Gosh, I'll miss that and your constant need to tell me what else Paris did wrong.

We used to laugh at Ray and joke about his future wife certainly being Asian, knowing on his wedding day, we'd get to say, "Pay up". As for you, a Latina who works at Chipotle... now, both of you are gone, and I don't know how to feel about anything. You were the one who held me as I cried knowing Ray's casket was being lowered, and it kills me to know you're gone too.

I love you.  
P'Ante



## DEVAUGHN'S TRIBUTE

I have many so many shared memories with Devaughn, such as beating him in Monopoly, Uno or Sorry at family functions or even going to the Fun Spot in Orlando Florida to beat him, Des, and P'Anté in bumper or go carts. I remember the last time I spent time with Devaughn, it was September at the S.W.I.M. Appreciation Luncheon celebrating Auntie Camille and I knew something felt special about that day. Even though I may have annoyed him greatly, I knew that he loved me very much as he particularly started to say it a lot this year. Devaughn also taught me many sports terms such as what a hoopa, hooper or even what a hoopist is. Honestly, I don't even know how he handled P'Anté and I with our playful antics, or P'Anté's annual birthday punches. Devaughn was funny, kind, loving, one of the best cousins I could ask for, and I'm happy I got to spend the past 14 years of my life realizing that.

Love you, missing you.  
Paris

## A TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER

I can't imagine life without you. Devaughn I never thought of you as a cousin, but more like a brother, and now without you, I feel incomplete. I will always cherish the laughs we had, your jokes, and your love for us. I will forever hold onto that one win in Madden against you, and I will now become a die-hard Pittsburgh Steelers fan for just you.

You introduced me to "bread and butter", and it will forever be my favorite snack. I'll miss the sleepovers we had, and the memories we made from them; the staying up late, the scary movies, and the pigging out on snacks.

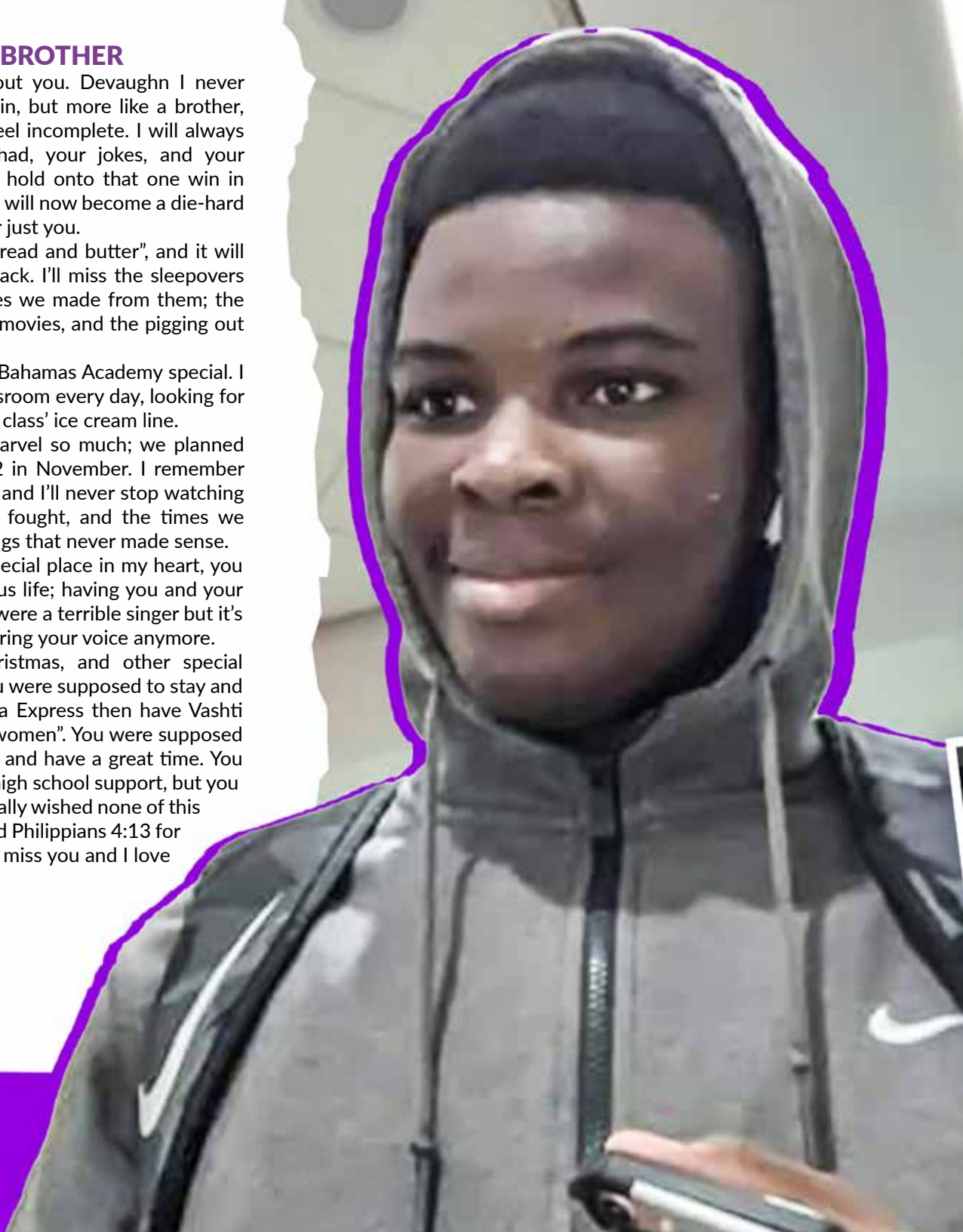
You made my last year in Bahamas Academy special. I loved coming to your classroom every day, looking for you in the café or on your class' ice cream line.

Because of you, I love Marvel so much; we planned to watch Black Panther 2 in November. I remember watching Avatar with you and I'll never stop watching it. I'll miss the times we fought, and the times we argued about random things that never made sense.

VBS will always have a special place in my heart, you made it fun and brought us life; having you and your energy was amazing. You were a terrible singer but it's going to be tough not hearing your voice anymore.

Not having you for Christmas, and other special occasions will be hard. You were supposed to stay and meet that Latina at Panda Express then have Vashti and P'Anté as your "best women". You were supposed to be in Vinard's wedding and have a great time. You were supposed to be my high school support, but you left before everything. I really wished none of this was real, but it is. I will read Philippians 4:13 for you until we meet again. I miss you and I love you forever.

Your Baby Sis  
Vinise







He been so good to us and now his gone.  
 He always came to say hi and usually come to visit us. He was a great person.

I Love You  
Devaughn 😊

I'll miss you 😞



# TRIBUTE

My god-brother and friend, Devaughn has been a very good person to me for the last 11 years. He always made things fun and when I'm sad he would make me smile. I'll miss you, R.I.P. Love Always, Aaliyah

# MEMORIES







## DEAR DEVAUGHN,

You were the big brother I never had. You first took on this role on our 2014 Orlando vacation. The whole trip you complained about how much I snored, how I fought in my sleep, and how you'd never sleep in the same bed with me ever again. After that trip you and I became so competitive about who loved Aunty Pam more. We'd see who could find her and hug her first and then brag about it when we beat each other.

You again took on the role of big brother when we went on the Forward trip. You did a pretty good job until you and the whole car decided to eat my candy, after I ran to sit shotgun. I was so mad with you! Because, you of all people should know better! I made sure you knew I was mad with you, every time I saw you. Eventually you and Des bought me bags of candy, as a peace offering, to replace the ones y'all ate.

Living around the corner from each other meant, we saw a lot of each other growing up. Sis. Camille would pick up and drop me off to choir practice and eventually Pulse. During these rides, we talked about things we liked and disliked, and our love for Marvel. The movies we watched, didn't watch and the future ones we anticipated. This led to you, Des, and I going to watch Thor Love and Thunder this summer. That day will forever hold a special day in my heart.

Every time I saw you, I made it known that your hair was a bit too high or that I didn't remember you wearing glasses because personally, I don't think you wore them enough.

I regret not coming to Salem on Sunday because I would have seen you one more time. Big Brother, now guardian angel I love you and will forever miss you. Rest in Peace.

Your lil sis,  
Dillyn Beneby

# A TRIBUTE FROM US.

## TO VAUGHNY:

No goodbye , no see y'all later , no anything . Growing up as children it was never a summer we didn't spend together. Remembering the nights you , Shon , Des and I would stay up and watch wrestling ; doing "D-generation X" dance to the intro music. I remember one summer daddy told us he was going to get you & Des from the airport later that day ; me & Shon went outside building a house before y'all reach so we had somewhere to play. Our minds are so cloudy with all the memories we had shared together. Then, 8-10 years later our cousins group grew by 2 . Denyelle & D'nae came along and fit right in making our clan bigger and better . No one could've out did you in teasing Denyelle , not even Des. Vaughny this is something we never saw coming . One so dedicated , determined and such an amazing person . There's now a gap in our family where you once stood. There's now a hole in our heart we never planned. This is hard but we will miss you everyday & we will meet again . We love you Vaughny . - Deshan , Deshon , Denyelle & D'Nae.

## **TO OUR BELOVED DEVAUGHN:**

**LIKE A FEATHER ON ITS BIRD,  
EASY TRAVELS YOUR SPIRIT  
WILL ALWAYS BE HEARD,  
LIKE THE SEASONS THERE  
WILL ALWAYS BE CHANGE,  
BUT MY LOVE FOR YOU SHALL  
ALWAYS REMAIN,  
LIKE THE CAGED BIRD THAT  
WANTS TO SING.**

**I WILL FIND MY VOICE AND TO  
YOU IT WILL RING,  
I THANK HIM FOR THE  
BORROWED TIME THAT HE  
GAVE.**

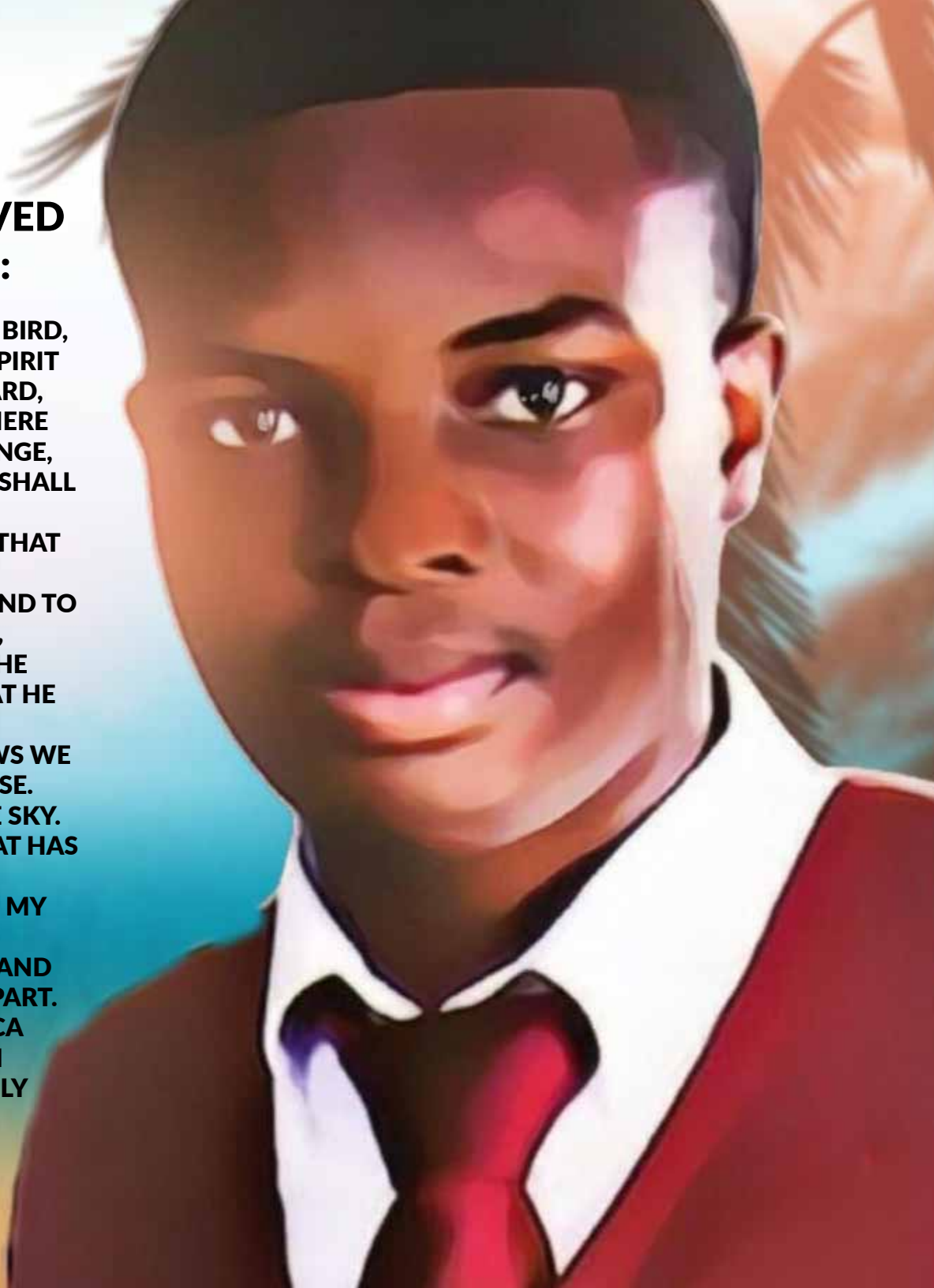
**IN ALL OF OUR SORROWS WE  
STILL GIVE HIM PRAISE.**

**LIKE A FEATHER IN THE SKY.  
LIKE THE SHADOWS THAT HAS  
GONE ON BY.**

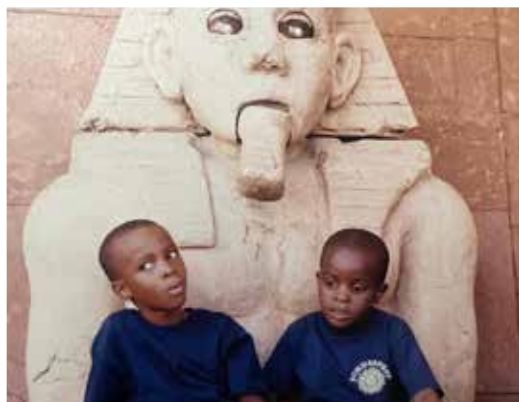
**LIKE THE BEATING OF MY  
HEART,**

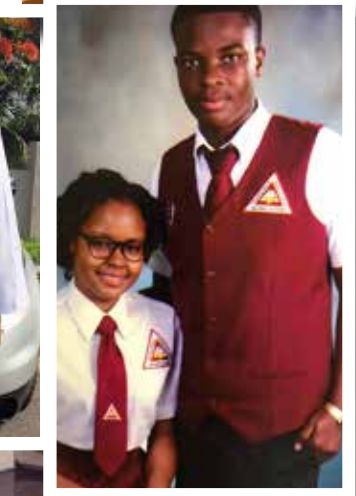
**YOU ARE OUR ANGEL AND  
NEVER WILL BE FAR APART.**

**WRITTEN BY G. ERICA  
LOCKHART-ALLEN  
AUNTIE LISA & FAMILY**



# MEMORIES







## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We wish to convey our profound appreciation to everyone for the many expressions of love and kindness expressed during our time of bereavement. Thank you for your prayers and words of encouragement. May our Heavenly Father continue to bless and keep you.

The Family

### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Desmond Rolle, I  
Desmond Rolle, II  
Alvan K. Rolle, I  
Pedro D. Rolle  
Rev. Garth E. Rolle  
Perry A. Rolle  
Devain Maycock  
Roger Forbes  
Andrew McFall  
Ryan Gibbs

### PALLBEARERS

Deshon Maycock  
Vinard Gibbs  
Avniel Barrow  
Ariel Barrow  
Dominic McFall  
Robert Moncur Jr.  
Don Alleyne  
Basil Johnson

*Restriev Memorial Mortuary  
and Crematorium Limited*



Robinson & Solider Road  
P. O. Box CB-12073  
Nassau New Providence  
Phone: 394-8043

Provided by **SIDDA Communications Group**

Tel: 394-BOOK (2665)  
Mobile: (242) 818-3478  
Email: [info@siddagroup.com](mailto:info@siddagroup.com)  
Nassau, N.P. Bahamas

