

A WALK TO REMEMBER...

Wesley Noel Walkine

"A PRECIOUS SOUL FROM US IS GONE,
A VOICE WE LOVED IS STILL;
A SPACE IS VACANT IN THE HOME
THAT NEVER CAN BE FILLED."

1935 - 2022

A Service of Praise & Thanksgiving,
Celebrating the Life and Legacy of the Late

Rev. Wesley Noel Walkine

Sunrise: June 9th 1935 Sunset: January 20th 2022

Age: 86 years

Service Held:

The Mount Horeb Baptist Cathedral
Sandy Port, West Bay Street
Nassau, Bahamas

Saturday, February 12th 2022

@ 11:00 AM

Officiating:

Bishop Victor S. Cooper, Jr.
Senior Pastor, New Bethany Baptist Church



Rev. Dr. Lloyd C. Smith
Senior Pastor, Mount Horeb Baptist Church

Assisted By:

Other Ministers of the Gospel

Organist:

Darville "Sonny" Walkine

Directing:

Demeritte's Funeral Home

Interment:

Old Trail Cemetery, Abundant Life Rd



Obituary

On the 9th day of June, 1935, in the beautiful and serene islands of Bottle Creek, North Caicos, Turks & Caicos, a handsome baby boy was born to the Late James and the Late Jacinth Walkin. They named him Wesley Noel. Wesley was the second of eleven children born to these happy parents, and was well loved by them both. Sadly, only eight of the eleven children lived to become adults. (Four of whom later died). Wesley lost his mother at a very young age, however. She died at the age of thirty-nine and this made a large impact on the Walkin family as they were then, owners of a sloop sailing business called James & Sons Forest Bird. Wesley and his older brother Brentford had to grow up very quickly as they both had to assist their Father in running the company.

Wesley was very popular in school, and had many friends. He enjoyed playing sports such as swimming, kite flying, and boating. Immediately after completing high school, Wesley was employed with his father on the Forest Bird, which, at the time, ran the mail from Inagua to the Turks & Caicos Islands. The two sons did not stay with their father on the sloop for very long. They wanted to explore the world like most young men of that generation.

They left their father to run the boat and remained in Inagua to work for the Erikson Brothers who were owners of the Salt Company in Inagua. Brentford went on to the United States, but Wesley took a job sailing around the Caribbean and South America aboard a motor vessel called The Trader. Sometimes, Wesley would meet his father during trips while The Trader was in port. He held a supervisory position onboard The Trader.

It was somewhere around 1964, while on one of these trips home to the Turks & Caicos Islands that Wesley, then in his late twenties, met and fell deeply in love with a lovely young woman of eighteen named Myrtle Smith. A short while after, he made her his wife. The young couple had seven children from their union. In a time of misfortune, their first son was stillborn. Another son - Kirby, and daughter- Carmine, both died in their infancy. After leaving the sailing business, and settling down in Nassau, Bahamas, Wesley found employment at a local laundry. He and his wife, Myrtle, had three more children before the family relocated to Freeport, Grand Bahama where they lived for a number of years. During this time, Wesley worked in the hotel industry. Life in Grand Bahama was happy and tranquil, but after receiving a promising job offer in Nassau, Wesley decided to return there. It was in the Spring of 1985, having accepted a job at Spotless Cleaners in Palmdale, the family relocated to Nassau. Wesley worked there for many years until the year of his retirement.



Wesley and Myrtle were ecstatic to welcome the birth of their seventh child two years after returning to Nassau. Sadly, in January of 2002, exactly one day following their thirty-eighth wedding anniversary, Myrtle passed away after suffering two strokes and battling congestive heart failure during the last three years of her life. Having to face the remainder of his life with his loving wife no longer at his side, Wesley retired in June of that same year. Three months prior, he had been diagnosed with a heart condition while hospitalized for a week.

Over the years that followed, Wesley found peace and enjoyment in his retirement, remaining actively involved in church ministry, and spending quality time with his children, family and many friends. He was a quiet man who loved his family and his church. He was well loved and respected by all who were fortunate enough to know him. He traveled to Freeport, Grand Bahama, the Turks & Caicos Islands, and the United States. However, it was during the trips he made back home to the Turks & Caicos Islands that he loved the most. Being able to spend time with his siblings, and favorite nephews and nieces, always succeeded in putting a smile on his lips.

In the Summer of 2015, Wesley lost his eldest son, Linsey, tragically. Then, six years later, on Wednesday, December 29, 2021, his eldest daughter, Lisa, passed away unexpectedly, following a brief illness. He did not seem to take her death very well and was deeply saddened by her loss. As weeks passed, Wesley's health began to slowly deteriorate. On the morning of January 19th, 2022, he had to be taken to hospital by ambulance for further medical attention. Sadly, the following afternoon, on Thursday, December 20th, 2022, Wesley quietly passed away from time into eternity to receive his heavenly reward. He will be missed by those who loved him best, especially his two surviving children.

Left to cherish fond memories of him are his **daughter**: Arlene Walkine; **son**: Rev. Keaton C. Walkine; **four granddaughters**: Keiandrea Lobosky, Kahlia and Valeniqua Walkine, and Kenisha Darville; **one grandson**: Kendal Darville; **five brothers**: Newton, Rev. Lewis, Rev. Steven, Charlton, and George Walkin; **six sisters**: Ives Handfield, Rev. Patrina Williams, Ruth Rahming, Audrey and Monica Walkin, and Sherrie Williams; **four Brothers-in-Law**: Eustace Musgrove, Bishop Washington Williams, Rev. Dr. Lloyd and Feaster Smith; **seven Sisters-in-Law**: Eileen, Janet, Felicita and Sigrid Walkin, Linda, Athream, and Jackie Smith, and Nicole Missick. Numerous **nephews and nieces, including**, (but not limited to): Maxwell & Clifton Musgrove, Jasmin, Andy, and Ben Walkin, Lester Gardiner, Amos Handfield, Kenny & Quinton Kerr, Lionel "L.J. Collins, Cynclair Musgrove, Denise and Pat Gardiner, Rev. Hopeful Williams, Christine Cooper, Chelina Williams-Allen, Karen, Eulease and Clea. A **host of other relatives and friends** including: Barbara Gardiner, Raquel Hinsey, Rose Munnings, Gilbert and Maisie Smith, Alfred and Angela Phillips, the children of The Late Alonzo & The Late Geneva Gardiner, Sylvia Curtis and family, Emerald Lightbourne and Abigail Bethel and family, "Sonny" Darville and Father Crosley Walkine and Family, Ronald Nairn, James Neely, Michael Smith, Nat Glinton, Minister Patricia Morton, Management and Staff of Gino's Take Away, Success Convenience Store, the Johnson Road Community, Diane & Preston Major and family, Bishop Victor Cooper, Jr. and family, Oscar Seymour and family, Tony Joseph and family, Julian & James Moss, the children of The Late William & The Late Annis Hendfield, Simeon Curtis and family, the New Bethany Baptist Church family, the Mount Horeb Baptist Church family, the Aurora Lodge #810 and many more, too numerous to mention.



May His Soul Now Rest In Heavenly Peace

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Procession of the Family.....

Opening Sentences..... Rev. Dr. Lloyd C. Smith
Senior Pastor, Mount Horeb Baptist Church

Congregational Hymn..... "Heaven's Jubilee"

Some glad morning, we shall see, Jesus in the air
Coming after you and me, joy is ours to share
What rejoicing there will be, when the saints shall rise,
Headed for that jubilee, yonder in the skies.

Chorus:

*Oh what singing, oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise!
Oh what glory, Hallelujah!
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies.*

Seems that now I almost see, all the sainted dead
Rising for that jubilee, that is just ahead;
In the twinkling of an eye, changed with them to be;
All the living saints to fly, to that jubilee.

When with all that heavenly host, we begin to sing,
Singing in the Holy Ghost, how the heavens will ring
Millions there will join the song, with them we shall be
Praising Christ through ages long, heaven's jubilee.

Prayer Chant/Response..... "Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus"

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His Word;
Just to rest upon His promise,
And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"

Chorus:

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!*

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

Invocation..... Minister

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

Chorus:

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!*

Old Testament Reading..... Job 19:23-27 Kahlia Walkine (grand-daughter)

New Testament Reading..... 1 Corinthians 15:50-58..... Barbara Gardiner (Cousin)

Hymn of Comfort & Assurance..... **“Just A Little While to Stay Here”**

Soon this life will all be over, and our pilgrimage will end.
Soon we'll take our heav'nly journey, be at home again with friends.
Heaven's gates are standing open, waiting for our entrance there.
Some sweet day we're going over all the beauties there to share.

Chorus:

*Just a Little while to stay here, just a little while to wait.
Just a little while to labor, in the path that's always straight.
Just a little more of trouble in this low and sinful state;
Then we'll enter Heaven's portals, sweeping thru the pearly gates.*

Soon we'll see the light of morning, then the new day will begin.
Soon we'll hear the Father calling, "Come my children, enter in."
Then we'll hear a choir of angels singing out the vict'ry song,
All our troubles will be ended and we'll live with heaven's throng.

Soon we'll meet again our loved ones, and we'll take them by the hand,
Soon we'll press them to our bosom over in the promised land;
Then we'll be at home forever, thru-out all eternity,
What a blessed, blessed morning, that eternal morn shall be.

Condolences & Words of Comfort..... Minister Patricia Morton (Neighbor/ Ministerial Colleague)
Elder Kendall Darling (Ministerial Colleague, New Bethany)

Selection..... New Bethany Baptist Church Male Chorus

Condolences & Words of Comfort..... Stephen T. Gay, *Noble Grand of Aurora Lodge #810*
Pastor Trajean Jadorette, *Pastor of New Covenant Baptist Church*
Bishop Delton D. Fernander, *President of The Bahamas Christian Council*

Solo..... Mrs. Shantell Hepburn

Video Tribute..... Rev. Keaton C. Walkine (Son)

Solo..... Rev. Hopeful Williams (Niece)

As I Knew Him/Reflections..... Rev. Lewis Walkin (Brother)

Selection..... New Bethany Baptist Church Male Chorus

Eulogy..... Bishop Victor S. Cooper, Jr.

Prayer for the Family..... Bishop Washington Williams (Brother-in-Law)

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 diff'rent,
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 & answers prayer
He'll walk beside me,
'Til I climb the heav'nly stair
And ev'rything is alright now.*

A-down a lonely pathway
Without a friend to guide,
I walked in sin & 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.

Graveside Hymns

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 the blessed hilltops with hearts all aglow,
That will be a glad reunion day.

Chorus:

*Glad day, a wonderful day; Glad day, a glorious day,
There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay,
That will be a glad reunion day.*

There within the holy city we'll sing and rejoice,
Praising Christ the blessed Savior with heart and with voice;
Tell Him how we came to love Him and make Him our choice,
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.

City of Gold

There's a City of Light, where there cometh no night,
'Tis a City of beauty untold.
All my treasures are there and its beauty I'll share,
When I get to that City of Gold.

Chorus:

*When I leave all troubles and care,
I will say good morning up here;
I will have great gladness untold,
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 come go 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.

Family Tributes

“A Father’s Love”

By: CoCo Arlene Walkine

As I watched them roll you out the door, I kissed you on your cheek. With tears streaming down my face, I saw that you were physically weak.

I refused to acknowledge you may not make it, Dad. I almost refused to let you go as you held on tightly to my hand; your eyes had lost their usual glow.

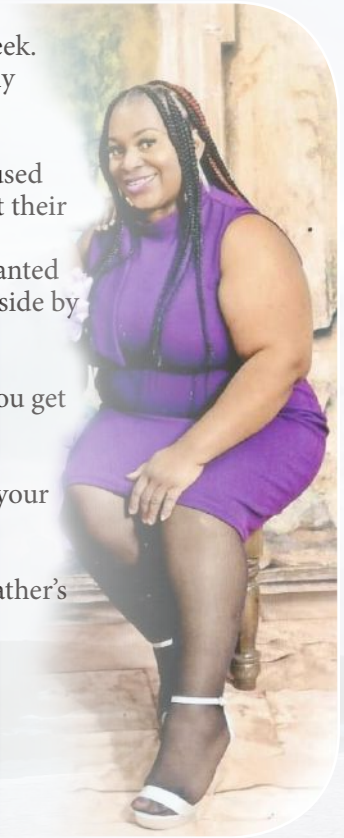
It hurts to say goodbye to you now. It hurts me that you died. I wanted us to have more time, Dad, just us, chatting and laughing, seated side by side.

God had other plans for you, and so, He called you home. Now you get to sit with Mom, your oldest daughter, and your oldest son.

In the meantime, Dad, your youngest - Keaton and I - we’ll keep your memories going strong, ‘til the day that we both die.

So, sleep on, Dear Daddy. Take your rest. Find comfort in your Father’s arms. Although we love and miss you, He only takes His best.

- Arlene (Daughter)



“A Tribute To Uncle Wesley”

You were ready yes you wanted to go,
You were tired of struggling down here below;
You told us often but we did not hear,
You were saying soon you’ll be gone up there!

You were old school yes you lived a simple life,
You avoided confusion, drama and strife;
You had endless love for your fellow man,
You never broke that bond between your brethren.

You loved us though we didn’t see you much,
You wanted your family to always stay in touch;
You would reminisce fondly about the land of your birth,
You would have returned someday for what it’s worth.

You are reunited with a Heavenly host,
You’ll fit right in with the ones you love most;
You have traded your sorrows, aches and pain,
Rest easy dear uncle until we meet again.

Written by your beloved Niece, Cynclair Pearly Musgrove
From: the Musgrove siblings with love



“Reflections”

The past three weeks are confirmation that God doesn't make mistakes.

On December 30th, I came by the house to visit because of the passing of Lisa, and was able to reconnect with my Cousin Wesley. During the first 2 weeks I found him to be very much like my father (Alonzo- now deceased); full of energy and subtle humor. Soon thereafter, grief set in.

Through it all, he looked forward to returning to North Caicos where he could rest and spend time with his family. To the very end he spoke about his trust in God and his desire to reunite his family. Arlene and I spent precious moments laughing with, and at him. I am grateful that I was at the right place, at the right time to spend it with him until the end, and I will always cherish that special time.

I love you, Cousin Wesley!
- Barbara Gardiner



“A Loving Uncle”

With tearful eyes we watched you. Our hearts have been left broken. The memories we treasure daily are in the tears that flow. As the sunsets upon this life And your body is laid to rest. I know you'll be up in heaven because God Only Takes the best.

You touched the lives of those you love, and we wanted you to stay.

But you were needed up in heaven and God whispered, “come this way.”
so now your journey has ended, we were so blessed to have you as an uncle now go ahead and take your rest until we meet again.



☞Wesley☞

The name Wesley has been a staple in our household all our lives. Growing up, we knew that we had an 'Uncle Wesley, and a 'cousin Wesley'. A few years ago, on your last visit to the Turks & Caicos Islands, we all got to meet you - the "oldest Walkin." Even though you were the 'shortest Walkin,' of the brothers, you were proud of your position at the top of the Walkin clan.

Both you and Cousin Wesley decided that it was time to retire the name "Wesley" from the Walkin family tree. We must admit that losing an uncle and a cousin - in mommy's case, a brother and a nephew - in the same week was not an easy pill to swallow. However, we have accepted that God's will must be done in all things and so we celebrate your life and cherish your memory.

Sleep on Brother Wesley, Uncle Wesley. We love you, but God loves you best!

(Written by Wilda Smith (Goldie), Niece)



☞Our Uncle☞

Our Uncle
Of all the many blessings
However great or small
To have had you for an uncle
Was the greatest one of all
It has been a privilege to know you
We were family, not just friends
And we will carry you in spirit
Until we meet again

This is what we will remember.....
That quiet gentle spirit
That warm and beautiful smile
Rest in peace Uncle Wesley

With love,
Lester, Pat, and Denise Gardiner



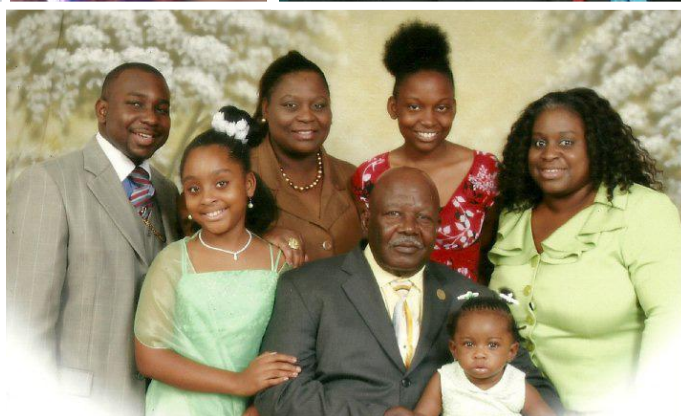
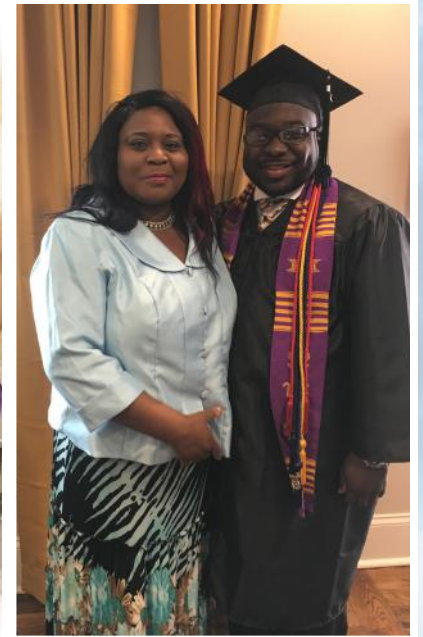
Precious Memories

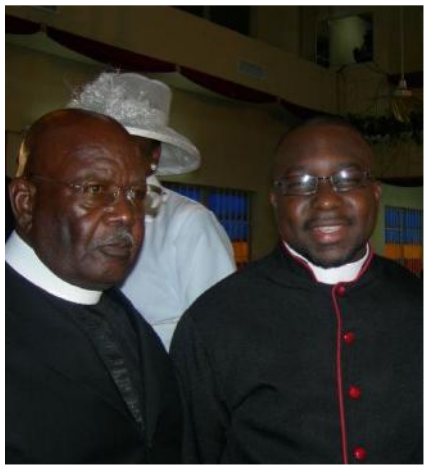
Back Together Again

January 5th 1964 ~ January 6th 2002











Pallbearers

Members of the Grand United Order of
Oddfellows
(Aurora Lodge #810)

Honorary Pallbearers

Keaton C. Walkine
Newton Walkin
Lewis Walkin
Stephen Walkin

Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, Or sat quietly in a chair,
Perhaps you sent a floral spray, If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us
that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much, Whatever the part.

We, the family of the Late Rev. Wesley Noel Walkine,
would like to express our heartfelt thanks to the many
persons who have sent
condolences by way of phone, visits, kind words,
prayers, and gifts. We appreciate your kind acts of
expressions that assisted us during this difficult time
of loss and bereavement.

May God continue to pour His richest blessings on
each of you.

The Walkine Family

Good-bye, for now... I'll see you the morning!



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