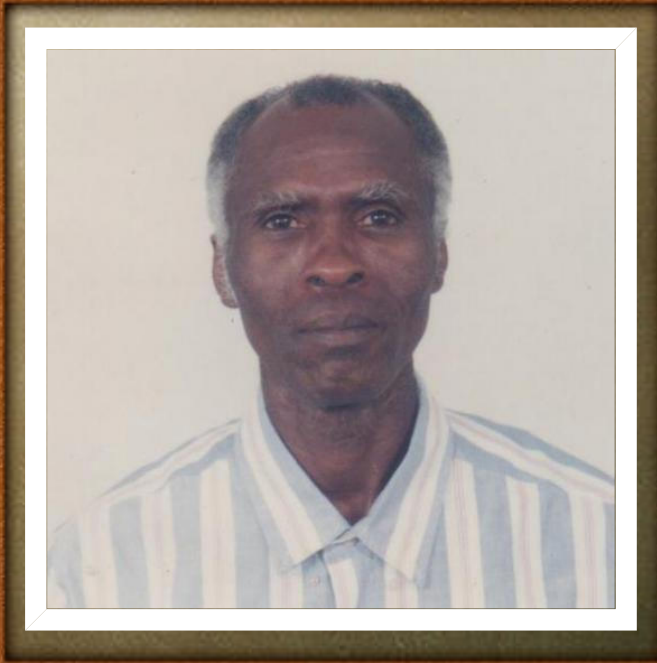


# *Memorial Book*



*In Loving Memory of*

**Vincent L Warner**

*(November 10, 1938 - February 2, 2011)*



Vincent Llewellyn Warner, 72, went on to be with our Lord on Wednesday, February 2, 2011 at home in Miramar, Florida.

Thanksgiving services to celebrate Vincent's life were held on Saturday, February 12, 2011 at 10:00 am at Miami Gospel Chapel, 10900 NW 19th Ave, Miami FL 33167. In lieu of flowers, an offering was taken for Summer Camp Ministries.

Services were also held in his native Barbados at the CHC/Gates of Praise, St. Christopher, Christ Church on Wednesday, February 16, 2011 at 2:00 pm and at Emmanuel Chapel, Montego Bay, Jamaica on Saturday, February 19, 2011 at 2:00 pm .

*God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea, though its waters roar and foam and the mountains quake with their surging. There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy place where the Most High dwells.*

*Psalm 46:1-4*

Vincent was born on November 10, 1938 in Christ Church, Barbados, WI, the son of Percy and Clerise Warner. Vincent worked with the Barclays Bank in Barbados & transferred with them to Jamaica in 1958.

Vincent is survived by his wife of 49 years, Thelma; children Konrad and Robert (and their wives Racquel & Michell); siblings Elsie, Hutson, Mignon and Verene; grandchildren Laura, Ashley, Zachary & Christian and a multitude of other relatives and close friends.

The background of the entire image is a soft, textured, sepia-toned wash. In the upper right quadrant, two roses are depicted in a similar sepia tone, appearing as if they are gently floating or resting on the surface. The roses are rendered with delicate shading to show the texture of their petals.

# *Gallery Gallery*

*so sweet, so unforgettable...*



*Vincent with sons & nephew Richard*



*Wedding Day*



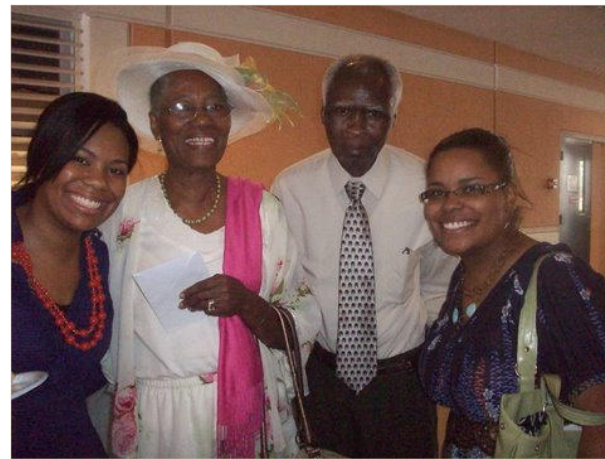
*PCC Send Off*



*Vincent's brother Hutson*



*Vincent*



*PCC 1*



*Vincent*



*Father's Day brunch*



*Tributes*



*Wedding Day*



*PCC 2*



*Tributes*



*Wedding Day*



*With grandson Christian*



*Vincent*



*With Granddaughter Ashley*





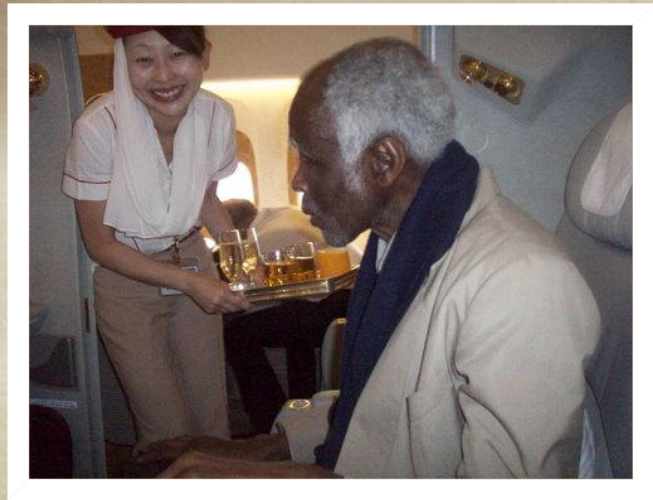
*Wedding Day*



*Tributes*



*PCC Send-off*



*On Emirates Airlines*



*Wedding Day*



*With family in Barbados*



*Emirates Airlines*





*With grandson Christian*

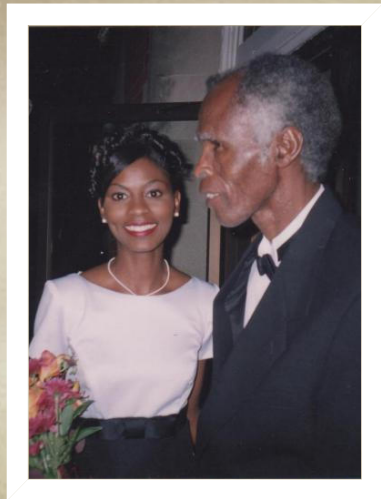


*On vacation in Mexico*





*Vincent & Carl Allen*



*With niece LeAnne*



*Vincent & Thelma on vacation cruise*



*Deserts of Dubai*



*Thanksgiving with Family*



*With friends*



*In Dubai*



*On vacation with Konrad*



*25th Anniversary*



*Thanksgiving Service, Florida*



*25th Anniversary*







*Vincent & Hugh Bolton*

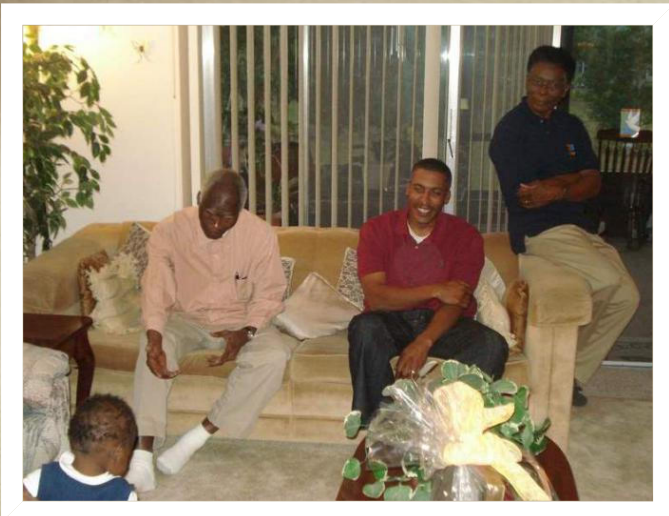


*Family Time*





*With pilot Barrington Irving*

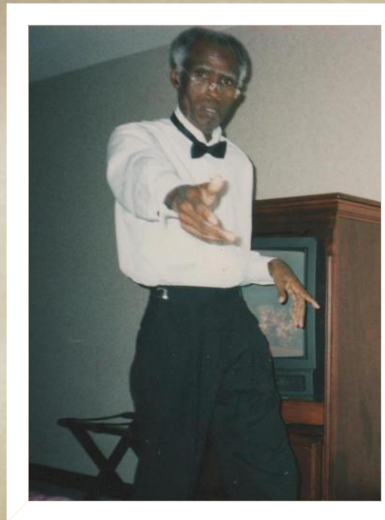


*Thanksgiving Service, Florida*



*Burj in Dubai*



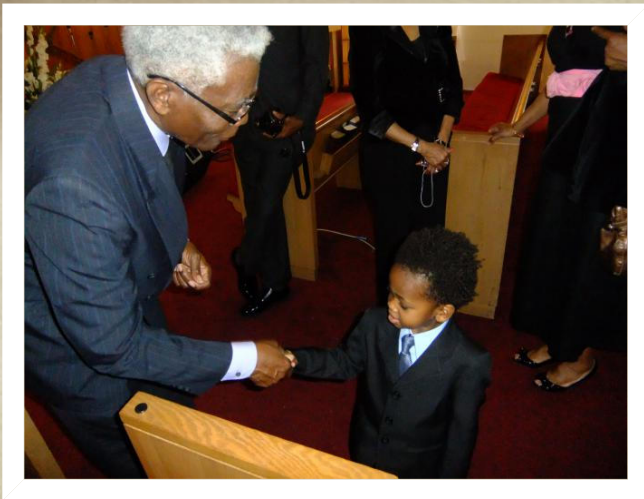


*Burj in Dubai*





*In Dubai*



*Thanksgiving Service, Florida*



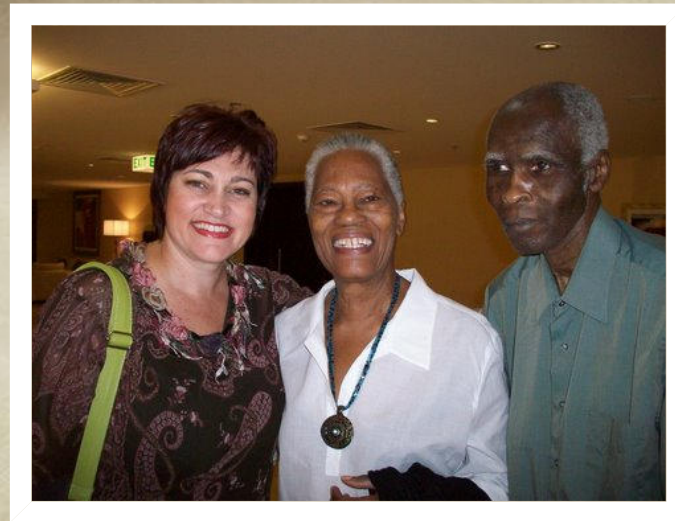


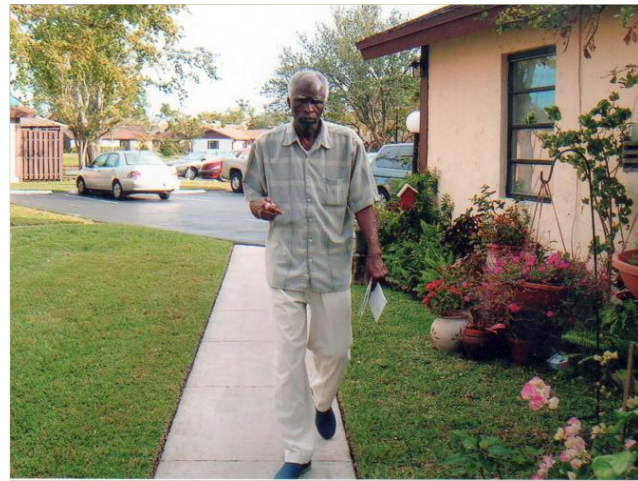
*At the beach in Dubai*





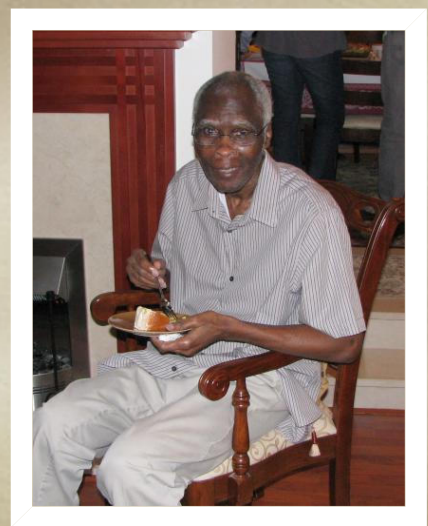
*Goodbye, Grandpa*







*In Dubai*

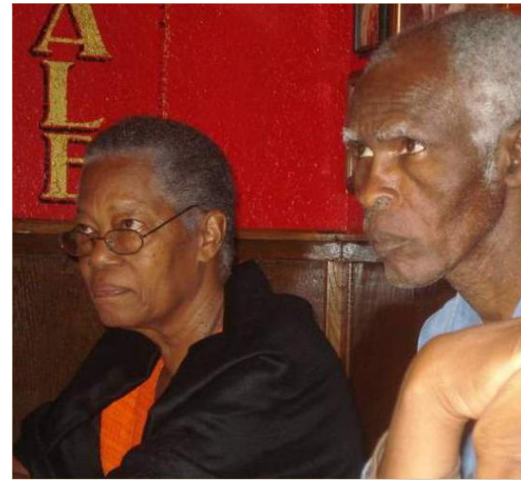




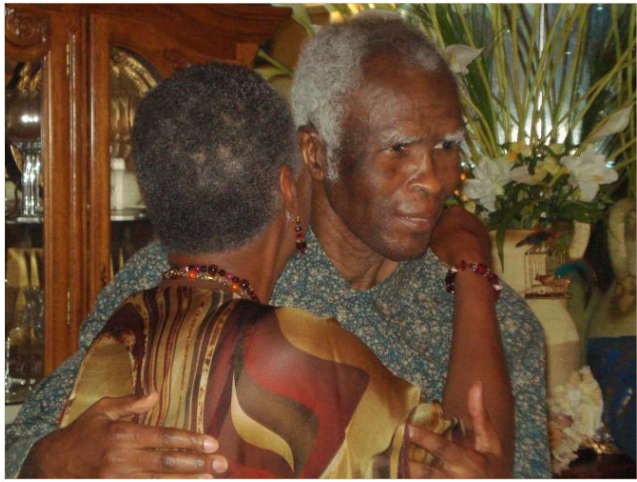


*With grandson Zachary*





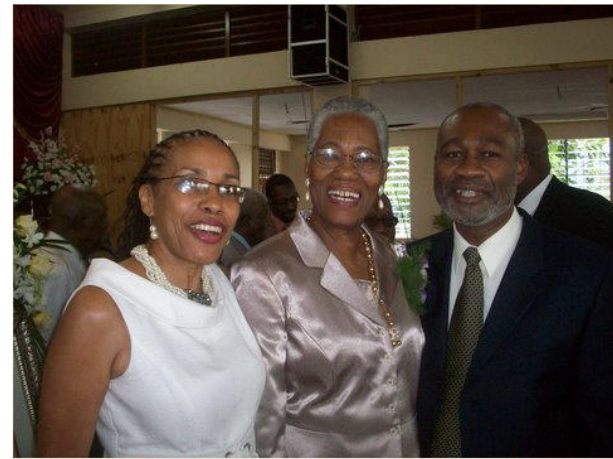




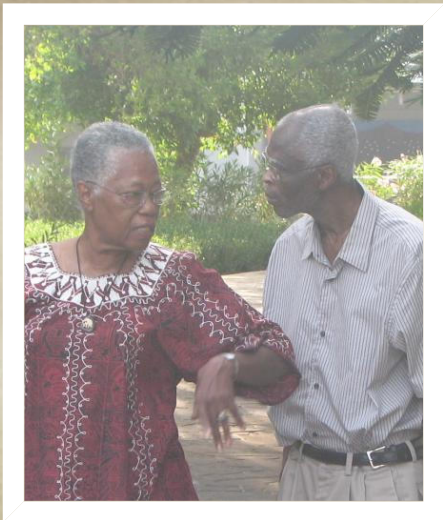
*Editor in chief Feb 27X 2002*



*Thanksgiving Service, Montego Bay, Jamaica*



*With Allan & Rosie Brown*



*Family Dinner*





*With Clyde & Barbara Edwards*



*Vincent & son Robert*



*Chief Justice McCalla*





*With Chief Justice McCalla*



*Birthday feeding with grandson Christian*



*With grandson Christian*



*With grandchildren*

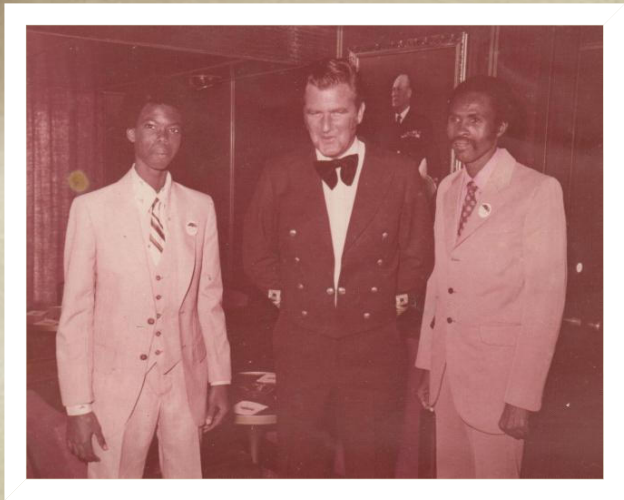


*Vincent in Barbados 001*



*Vincent & Thelma with sister Mignon & Norman*





*With son Konrad on vacation*





*Dinner with Family*



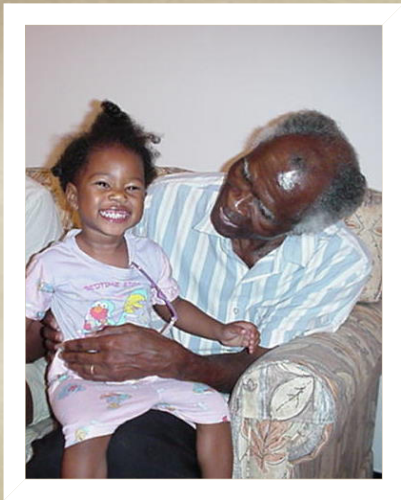
*Family Dinner*



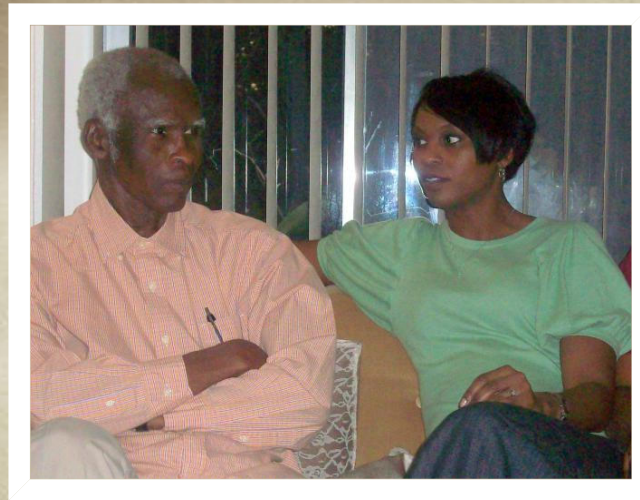
*With grandson Christian*



*With sister Elsie*



*Teeth like these...*



*With niece LeAnne*



The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is smaller and more tightly closed, while the other is larger and more open, showing its petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

# *Memorial Candles*

*our words, your light...*

02/05/2012

**Andrea Warner-Douglas**

*Wow: a year already, in heaven, hope that you are making them laugh just like when you were here with us, Happy Anniversary,*

02/02/2012

**Suzette F Hines**

*I remember the interesting stories, growing up! You are missed, the memories live on.*

11/10/2011

**Andrea Warner-Douglas**

*Hi everybody, guess what? today is uncle vincent's first birthday in heaven. happy birthday!!! we all miss you.*

02/12/2011

**Claudette Williams**

*This candle is a symbol of the spirit of God that resided in Vincent's soul. Now he lives in Heaven's perpetual light.*

02/12/2011

**Evadne & Joe Johnson  
(NV)**

*By example you have taught us to be steadfast in what we believe in. We will always cherish your memory.*

02/12/2011

**Max & Fay Beckford**

*Vincent v- venerable; i- interest; n- natural; c- caring; e- excellence; n- neat; t- thoughtful*

02/12/2011

**Sharon Pennycooke-  
Baker**

*Thank you, Uncle Vincent, for your guidance, patience and kindness at Emmanuel Chapel. You will forever be in my heart.*

02/11/2011

**Pamela Brown (GA)**

*Thanks to Elder Warner whose teaching of the Word of God at Emmanuel Chapel, had a profound impact on my Christian faith. RIP...*

02/10/2011

**Kesla & Jennolyn Forbes**

*We remember him as man of integrity and uprightness. Firm, principled, genuine, caring but often misunderstood. His love lives on.*

02/10/2011

**Mazie Mitchell**

*Death is not the end. Our minds think of death, Our hearts think of life. See you in the rapture, Elder Warner.*

02/10/2011

**The Mullings Family**

*Thank you Father for lending Vincent to us, it has pleased you to take him back; Blessed be your Name. Comfort the family. AMEN!*

02/09/2011

**Aston & Pearl Dixon,  
Emmanuel**

*Faithful Friend Uncle Vincent. Will always remember you warmly sharing with us at homes in Jamaica/ Florida. See later Bro Warner.*

02/09/2011

**Dwight & Sheryl Green  
(NJ)**

*Thanks for your  
Shepherding at Emmanuel  
Chapel. Thanks for living an  
exemplary life that reflected  
Christ. To God be the Glory.*

02/09/2011

**Maureen Neil-Boswell**

*I remember Bro. Warner  
taking me and my mother,  
Olive Gayle, home after  
church in his big Duesenberg  
car. All fond memories.*

02/09/2011

**Audrey Blake**

*Brother Warner was a  
candle to us as children and  
young adults at  
Emmanuel. Keep shining.  
We'll catch up one day.*

02/09/2011

**Robert Rose**

*To be absent in this life  
means to be present with the  
Lord. Now you are reunited  
with the other elders of  
Emmanuel.*

02/09/2011

**Claudette Dixon**

*My friend is gone. I thank  
God for lending Bro. Warner  
to us. Sis Warner your Angel  
is now in Heaven. Teacher,  
Friend, Brother....*

02/09/2011

**Delaine McFarlane**

*Please accept our sincere  
condolences on the passing  
of Brother Vincent. May he  
find shelter in the arms of  
God.*

02/08/2011

**Joan Britton (sister-in-  
law)**

*The last words from Vincent  
as I left for NJ 2 weeks ago  
were: "Sorry you're leaving,  
wish you could stay", then...*

02/07/2011

**Adeen Haughton**

*Your parting has left a void.  
So many things left to say,  
precious memories will  
never fade away. Rest in  
God's perfect arms.*

02/07/2011

**Melissa Stokes**

*You always asked how I was  
doing; you always showed  
an interest in my life. I'm  
sorry you're gone so soon. I  
miss you, Mel*

02/07/2011

**Kristen Stokes**

*I remember the day I first  
met you 12 years ago. The  
memory of you still remains  
close to my heart. I miss and  
love you very much.*

02/07/2011

**The Clarke Family**

*Always with a joke and a  
smile...Mr. Warner you will  
be remembered always. Mrs.  
Warner Konrad, Robert et al  
you are in our prayers*

02/07/2011

**Peta-Gaye Manderson**

*Your stories, your Bajan  
accent, your laughter, your  
advice, your encouragement  
and beliefs will be missed but  
NEVER forgotten.*

02/07/2011

**Kenneth Stokes**

*Your words of wisdom and kindness to Merlene has made her a better person, and a good example for our children. Thank you!*

02/07/2011

**Merlene Stokes**

*Thank you for being the caring person you were, without you life would have been impossible.*

02/07/2011

**Tina Schultz**

*Soft spoken, warm hearted, kind, gentle spirit. Thelma's angel on earth gone on now to watch over her as her angel in heaven.*

02/07/2011

**Eral Lewis**

*We are very sorry to hear of your loss, our condolences to you. May his good memories linger long with you. Eral Lewis*

02/07/2011

**renaldachille**

*My deepest sympathy to you and your family. Words are not enough to tell you how I am sorry for your loss. God bless stay strong.*

02/07/2011

**Janet McLeod**

*Thank you for your good example. The Lord gave much and you returned with a feast. "Well done good and faithful servant".*

02/07/2011

**Thesia Trench**

*I knew you for but a short while but you have a face and a personality that I can never forget.*

02/07/2011

**Suzette Haughton**

*Daddy V, I will always remember you and cherish and honour your memory. Heaven is happy to have you. I will miss you forever.*

02/07/2011

**Joy Mullings**

*You brought light, love and laughter to my life. There was nothing too hard for you to do for those you love. Shine on in eternity*

02/07/2011

**Thelma Warner**

*I thank God that you were in my life for over 50 years, now you live on in my heart.*

02/06/2011

**Andrea Warner-Douglas**

*Uncle Vincent, I thank God for making you part of my family, with you at the helm. I know that you are at rest in His arms.*

02/04/2011

**Robert**

*Thank you Dad, for your life & example & for teaching us to know & love our God.*



The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are rendered in a soft, monochromatic style that blends with the background. The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color with a subtle, painterly quality. The word "Condolences" is written in a large, elegant, white cursive font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

*Condolences*

*from the deepest of our hearts...*

**B. Hopie Green**

**Remembering El Vorn**

**February 2, 2012**

I cannot believe that it's been one year since El Vorn passed. However, having left such an indelible impression on so many of us, I doubt he will ever be forgotten.

Mrs. Warner it is so good to be back in touch with you and I really enjoy our almost daily contact. I Pray God that continue to Bless you and the rest of the family.

The Green family 2/2/12

**Cynthia Guthrie**

**Your long sleep**

**April 1, 2011**

Dear Friend,  
So now you are taking your long sleep. I remember you telling me that you did not like to sleep, because sleep was too much like death, but I suppose the time came when you could not keep your eyes open any longer I will miss your dry humour. You and my father were such good friends, and any time I think of my father, I will remember you. As a Christian, you did not comprise your testimony, and I enjoyed the friendship our family shared. Love you Thelma, you are left to keep the home fires burning, as I know you will. God bless you.

April 1, 2011

**Dixon Family**

**Condolence**

**March 18, 2011**

Our condolences to Mrs. Warner, Konrad, Robert and families on behalf of Andre and Donnette. We thank the Lord for giving us the opportunity of knowing Mr. Warner before he went on to be with the Lord. He was always very welcoming and pleasant. Oh so heart-broken to see him leave us but we know he's in a better place. May his soul be at rest.

Dixon Family

Sorry to hear of Mr Warner's passing

May it make your sorrow easier to bear  
knowing there are others  
who understand and care.  
We're thinking of you at this time.

From Keith, Camille, Sonya, Melissa, Miss Campbell and Yvonne.

Dear Mrs Warner and family, (I know you prefer for me to call you Thelma and I may get there one day).  
As we discussed, yourself and Mr Warner have been tremendously impactful on the lives of countless many and I can certainly speak for those of us then 'young people' who came under your inspirational tutelage at Emmanuel Chapel in the 1970s and 80s.

You both catered to our spiritual needs but deigned not to stop there, as our education, our demeanour our relationships and our social well being all became a part of the stewardship you assumed as a part of the Father's grand design and plan. You have indeed shaped our lives for the better and we remain profoundly thankful.

I recall Mr Warner attending our winning 1976 Emmanuel Chapel football team's coronation as champions of the Montego Bay Inter Church Football Competition at the Parish Church, and when we handed him the trophy as we naturally would, he quipped that he would take it home to drink porridge from it !!

Mr Warner's legacy here on earth is assured and we can only consider ourselves privileged to have been a part of his earthly existence. May the Lord continue to bless and strengthen you at this time and beyond.

Larry - Gros Islet, St Lucia.

My dear Friend Thelma,  
My heartfelt sympathy to you. Konrad sent me a quick email and I am soo soo sorry to know my friend is gone and I won't see him again here in this life. I know even now you are being comforted by Our Father God and your friends and families so I just wanted to join in and lift you up in thoughts and prayers. You have always been there for me even in the distance so please know I am only a prayer away. God is with you, surrounding you and comforting you with His love. Christ in you - the hope of glory. I will cherish my very fond and humourous memories of my friend Vincent Warner. Oh the memories are flooding back. How many years did you have together?  
You take care and I trust your memories will fill you with peace that passes all understanding.  
Joy

Hello Mrs. Warner: It was a pleasure speaking to you today; unfortunately not under a more favorable circumstance. I wanted to express my condolences at the passing of your husband. As mentioned in our conversation, I had a moment reflecting on all the great times and experiences we have had as families and friends throughout the years. Mr. Warner was a great role model and in general, a great all around person. He will be missed, but we know he is in a better place.

Many blessings and again my most sincere commiseration.

Best Wishes,

Everton.

Mrs. Warner, Konrad, Robert and rest of the family. It may be difficult today to look beyond the sorrows, but looking back on memories may comfort you for tomorrow.

Mr. Warner was a father, friend, brother, uncle, employer and most of all an Elder that left remarkable footprints in the lives of the young people at Emmanuel Chapel. I will never forget his funny jokes, he called me 'junior neil'. I am saddened by his passing, but I know he is at a better place.

May the Lord comfort, strengthen and keep you during this time.

Karene, Robert, Janeil & Joelanne

***Janet Glasse-Baquero***      ***Those we hold dear never truly leave us***      ***February 15, 2011***

"Those we hold dear never truly leave us.... they live on in the kindness they showed, the comfort they shared, & the love they brought into our lives." - Isabel Norton.

My cherished friends Konrad, Raquel & their adorable daughters; Thelma, Robert & family, I hope you'll be comforted by the Isabel Norton quote above. It's never easy saying goodbye to a loved one. May the fond memories & the love of so many of us who truly care for you, sustain you through these sad days.

Much love as always,  
Janet & Francisco.

***The Pratt Family***      ***Sincere Condolences***      ***February 14, 2011***

Our sympathy goes out to our cousins Thelma, Konrad, Robert and their families at the passing of a treasured husband, father and family patriarch. We hope you can find some comfort in the remembrances of all those who have expressed their care and warm regard through these messages.

With Love,  
Stanley Pratt, Joyce, Cecille and Patrice.

***The Hyman Family***

***Our Deepest Sympathy***

***February 14, 2011***

My first memory of Mr Warner was many years ago at Unity Hall.

What a man full of charm and a unique sense of humor! So that's where Konrad gets it from! Like Father like Son. He will certainly be missed.

Our sincere and deepest condolences. God Bless you all

The Hyman Family

***Dr. Adrian Thomas***

***Prayers & Blessings***

***February 14, 2011***

Dearest Sister Warner,

Please accept our heartfelt sympathies. We were saddened at the passing of dear brother Vincent. We greatly regret that the news of his homegoing got to us so late, so we are sure you will forgive us for this late entry. We thank God for the many years of commitment that brother Warner has rendered to the Lord and his people. We are sure he is now safer and happier in the Lord's eternal care. As for you, sister Warner, the God of all grace will give you comfort and peace in the midst of your sorrows. "The eternal God is your refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms."

With our Prayers and Blessings

Adrian and Winsome Thomas

**Jacqueline Geddes**

***May his soul rest in peace***

***February 12, 2011***

To Dear Mrs. Warner, Konrad, Robert and families, on behalf of Bradley and I, we would like to express our condolences. Mr Warner was so full of life and light such that when we heard that he had passed it took us by surprise. He gave much. He was a man of God who loved people and we believe that God has reserved a special place for him. May his soul rest in peace. Sincerely Bradley Edwards and Jacqueline Geddes

***Wendy and Hal Burke***

***Friends at Flamingo***

***February 12, 2011***

Dear Thelma, Konrad, Raquel, Laura and Ashley

We are so sorry for your loss. We were privileged to know Vincent and will always remember his quiet ways when we watch the younger generation of Warners make the world a better place to live.

Sincerely,  
Wendy and Hal Burke

***Pamela Brown - Atlanta  
GA***

***Condolence***

***February 11, 2011***

On behalf of the Brown's family both in the USA and JA, I would like to express my sincere condolences and prayers to Mrs. Thelma Warner and family on the transition of Elder Warner to glory - a stalwart of the brethren faith who never compromised on the Word of God. Revelation 21:4, "And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."

I would also like to dedicate the hymn "All the Way my Savior Leads Me", in honor of my former elder, Mr. Vincent Warner. This song was always sung at Emmanuel Chapel and it reminded me of Brother Warner and other elders from Emmanuel chapel who have passed on and whose teaching of the word of God had a profound impact on my Christian faith. RIP Brother Warner.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1zxi1zAqavo>

***Doris, Pam, Jenny &  
Family***

***Deepfelt Sympathy***

***February 11, 2011***

The strife is o'er the battle's won. Return unto thy rest oh soul, for the Lord has dealt bountifully with thee.

Cousin Thelma, be strong and be of good courage. Deepest sympathy and love to you and family during this difficult time. We are thinking of you throughout.

From the McDowells, McFarlanes & Kennedys.

***Audrey  
Salmon/B.Grandison***

***Our Heartfelt Sympathy***

***February 11, 2011***

To the Warner Family:

May God comfort your hearts today and bless you with endearing memories that your heart will always treasure.

**When a Loved One Goes Home**



Once they saw through a glass darkly,  
now they see their risen Lord.  
Once they fought through tests and trials,  
now they stand in faith's reward.  
Once they had but partial knowledge,  
now they know as they are known.  
Once they walked a pilgrim's journey,  
now their feet are safely home.

***Ralf & Sandra Fechner***

***Blessed with love***

***February 11, 2011***

Dear Konrad & family, we send our condolences from the bottom of our hearts. When I saw your dad first time in Flamingo hand in hand with your mum I saw a man blessed with love and pride. It reminded me of my dream how I want to be when I'm old. I think you're the most loving family I know and you are gifted for having had such an intensive time with your dad before he made his way home. May his love and soul help your mum to go on. With love from Ralf, Sandra, Alina & Julius

***Norma Miller***

***Condolence***

***February 11, 2011***

My deepest sympathy to the Warner family. In this difficult time, may you find the kindness of friends to comfort you, compassion to warm and sustain you and the unfailing love of Jesus to bring peace to your heart. God's peace.

***Radley "Buffy" King***

***Condolence***

***February 10, 2011***

Mr. Warner was one of great character and integrity. You have been a source of inspiration to me. We have lost a great man, but God has gained a great ambassador in His Kingdom. I do appreciate all that you have done for me over years while I was at the Chapel. Mrs. Warner you are in our prayers and our

thoughts. May God give you the strength you need in these testing times. Remember He will never leave you nor forsake you. We love you and may God continue to show you his ever faithfulness. To Konrad and Robert keep strong and may God give comfort in these days.

Radley

***Marlene, Zena & family***

***Heartfelt Condolences***

***February 10, 2011***

Hi Aunt T,

I'm deeply sorry to hear about Uncle Vincent's sudden passing. Please accept our heart felt condolences to you and family.

Much love!

***Tricia-Ann Anderson & family***

***Prayers & Blessings***

***February 10, 2011***

Konrad, Racquel & Family

My heart goes out to you and your family on the loss of your Dad. A man who always had a smile in his heart even when it did not show on his face, I will always remember him for that. May his soul Rest In Peace and his memories be your comfort at this time of bereaving.

Prayers and Blessings.

***Aston/Pearl/Kae Dixon***

***We Love You***

***February 9, 2011***

Sis Warner, we love you and pray each day for your continued strength. The peace of God that rests with you transcends across the ocean and we are assured in our spirit that it is well with your soul & that God's mercies which are new every morning buffets and lifts you up.

We regret we can't be with you at this time but know that our Great Comforter is soothing your heart.

We love you Sister Warner!

Always Aston, Pearl & Kae Dixon (Emmanuel Chapel, Jamaica)

**Sydney & Mauvallette  
Ward**

**Friends**

**February 9, 2011**

From our family to yours Mrs Warner, Konrad, Robert and family our deepest sympathy to you all. May the God of all comfort and The Father of all compassion garrison your hearts and minds during this time. The PEACE of GOD be with you all.

**Jeffrey and Marjorie  
Cobham**

**...a true gentleman**

**February 9, 2011**

Dear Thelma--Our sympathy to you and the family. We remember with pleasure the afternoon we spent with you in Florida. Vincent was a gentleman, and we use that term advisedly, whose like we seldom see in today's world of shifting values. Although always most cultured in expression, he said what he meant, and there was no need to look for hidden meaning behind his words. In pace resquiescat

**Audrey Blake**

**Sister**

**February 9, 2011**

Mrs Warner (Aunt Thelma as I thought of you in my youth) I grieve with you at the passing of our life partner. I rejoice with you because he's not gone forever. We will see him in Glory (and when I do I am going to ask him how he managed to stay so svelte). Peace be with you. Keep leaning on His everlasting arms.

With love and prayers.

Audrey.



***Mrs. Warner, Robert and Family,***

***Wishing you hope in the midst of sorrow and comfort in the midst of pain. May God's richest blessings be your guide as you go through this difficult time. You will always be in our thoughts and prayer. Hoping this poem will offer you some consolation.***

***I'm Free***

***Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God has laid you see.  
I took His hand when I heard him call  
I turned my back and left it all.***

***I could not stay another day  
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way  
I found that peace at the close of day.***

***If my parting has left a void  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss  
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.***

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee  
God wanted me now; He set me free.*

*Love,*

*Handel Bailey and Family"*

**Gerry & Sonia  
Gallimore**

**Condolence**

**February 9, 2011**

Dear Sis. Thelma & Family,

Please accept the deep and sincere condolence of Sonia and myself. Be assured of our prayers for the Lord's undergirding and support in this time of loss and grief. Even in the midst of your pain we trust that you are experiencing the sufficiency of His grace and the knowledge that underneath are His everlasting arms.

Gerry & Sonia Gallimore

**Pastor Philemon & Olga  
Samuels**

**May the Lord of all comfort be with you**

**February 9, 2011**

I am sorry to hear of the passing of your husband, father, friend. I pray at this time of grieving that the Lord of all comfort may be with you. May His grace cover and protect you all. **Philippians 4:7 (NASB77)** And the peace of God, which surpasses all comprehension, shall guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus.

Condolences from us all to you and the family

***Leslene***

***Angels Rejoice***

***February 9, 2011***

Mr. Warner left a difficult path to follow, no one I know is as humble, gentle, and caring as Mr. Warner was, and that is why the angels and our Lord are rejoicing because an angel was crowned today.

He will always be in our hearts and memories. May you find comfort in the memories of the life you both shared.

I am here if you need me.

My deepest sympathy to you and your family.

***LaShawn & Shari***

***Our Deepest Sympathy***

***February 8, 2011***

My deepest sympathy to Thelma and the entire Warner family. Although this is a difficult loss to handle at this time, rest assured that Vincent is in a much better place in the house of the Lord. For someone as wonderful as he was, he will be welcomed and once again rejoice as he watches down from the heavens.

Vincent was the only one of my family members to ever give my daughter Shari her only childhood nickname Big 5, which he will always be remembered for, as well as his kindness and laughter. He will be missed dearly.

***The Reid's Family***

***Rest***

***February 8, 2011***

On this mountain, he will destroy the shroud that enfolds all peoples, the sheet that covers all nations: He will swallow up death forever. The Sovereign Lord will wipe away the tears from all faces; (Isaiah 25 vs 7-8)

May the Lord bless you and keep you, may His face shine upon you, may He grant you His sweet peace even in this time of grief.

Uldean & Marlon

***Robert & Satti Taheri***

***Always Remembered***

***February 8, 2011***

Vincent was a true human being, one heck of a gentleman, he will be always remembered.

***Sabrina Anderson***

***Farewell Uncle Warner***

***February 8, 2011***



## Farewell Uncle Warner

Farewell Farewell

We say to Uncle Warner

A man of God

A devoted father

A stalwart friend

Farewell Farewell

We say to a man who has touched so many lives

With his wit and careful advice

Farewell Farewell

You have lived a good life

Go and receive your reward on High

Farewell Farewell Uncle Warner

It's such a pity it had to end

But we know that Angels cannot stay on Earth forever

They must return to their sacred land

When God stretches out his faithful hand

Farewell Farewell Uncle Warner

Until when we meet again

***B. Hopie Green***

***Our deepest sympathy***

***February 8, 2011***

Working with Mr. Warner was a joy. We all spent so many hours at work that we became a "family" - we laughed together, sometimes even cried together when the going got tough.

Mrs. Warner, our condolences to you and the rest of the family. Words are never enough when a loved one passes. I am sure your memories will linger and El Vorn will always be in your hearts.

The Green Family

***Something New Staff***

***Gone but not forgotten...***

***February 8, 2011***

Death is just a passing phase of life but Cherished memories never fade because a loved one is gone and those we love can never be more than a thought away for as long as there are memories, they will live in your hearts....Rest In Peace Mr. Warner.

Staff:- Richard, Barbara, Carolyn and Audrea.

***Synthia & Cal***

***Our Deepest Sympathy***

***February 8, 2011***

Dear Thelma, our deepest sympathy for your loss. Even though your rock has left you, he is gone to a great place and be assured that "it is well with his soul". His calming and peaceful personality will live in your hearts forever.

With all our love, Synthia & Cal

***Patrick***

***Till we meet again***

***February 8, 2011***

Sister Warner,

I remember Bro. Vincent as our no-nonsense elder at Emmanuel Chapel in Montego Bay. His teachings and words always kept you on the straight and narrow. He has gone to the place that Christ has prepared for him. Be encouraged. I pray that God will give you and your children the amount of strength and comfort needed for times like these.

God has promised never to leave or forsake us. Be assured that God is with you through all of this.

Be blessed,

Patrick

**Winston & Dahlia  
Pinnock**

***May God grant you peace***

***February 8, 2011***

To the Warners:

You guys have been such a blessing in our lives in so many ways. May God grant you peace in this time of loss of your husband, father, grandfather and friend. Our love, thoughts and prayers are with you throughout this time.

**Winston & Evette Ellis**

***Weep Not***

***February 7, 2011***

When our earthly loved ones pass, it is normal to weep but we remember that our Father in heaven knows what's best and so we give him thanks for the life of a dear friend, husband and father. We have hope and are assured that he lives eternal.

Weep not but rejoice in the many memories we shared with him, his spirit lives on.

**Judith Clarke**

***He has earned his wings***

***February 7, 2011***

There was a great rejoicing,

the angels began to sing.

For Heaven had welcomed home another

Vincent had earned his wings.

He walked the streets of glory

he sat beside the throne

he took up his position

as the Father's own.

On earth the tears began to fall

the church bells soon would ring

yet every voice, through sorrow rejoice

Vincent has earned his wings.

Enjoy heaven Mr. Warner. Say hello to my dad for me and save my space!

Feb. 7, 2011

Judith Clarke

**Raymond & Jenny  
Bland**

**God's peace**

**February 7, 2011**

Dear Sis. Warner:

May the God of all comfort, comfort your heart as only He is able to do and may He flood your mind with happy and beautiful memories of Bro. Warner. We will keep you and your family in our prayers.

**Treasure**

**Friend**

**February 7, 2011**

Hi Thelma and family, your loss is felt by us all but this we know for sure he is with his Lord and Savior. God will see you through.

**Dr. & Mrs. James E.  
Talbert**

**Vincent, Our Dear Friend**

**February 7, 2011**

**We want to express our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Thelma Warner and her family at the home going of Mr. Vincent Warner. They have been our friends for so many years and we love them deeply.**

**We have so much respect and admiration for Mr. Warner. He will be greatly missed, but we shall see him again in Heaven someday.**

**The Warner family will be in our prayers. May God bless and keep you all. (2 Corinthians 1:2-5)**

**Love in Christ,**

**James and Marion Talbert  
Greensboro, North Carolina**

***Laura Warner***

***Grandma***

***February 7, 2011***

Dear Grandma, There is no need to be sad, because you are going to see Grandpa again when you go to Heaven. You are the best Grandma any child would want. Lots of Love, Laura Warner

***Laura Warner***

***Grandpa***

***February 7, 2011***

Dear Grandpa, I hope that you will have a great time in Heaven with God, and maybe some of your long lost relatives. I hope that I will be able to see you in the future. Lots of Love, Laura Warner

***Judy Butler***

***Condolence***

***February 7, 2011***

Mrs. Warner:

Those are wonderful pictures! May God's grace and the loving memories grant you peace.

Love, Judy

***Andrea Warner-  
Douglas***

***Gone Yet Not Forgotten***

***February 6, 2011***

To Auntie Thelma, Konrad, Robert and the rest of the Warner clan, my deepest sympathy goes out to each and every one of you.

I hope this poem finds comfort among you, as we keep the memories of Uncle Vincent alive.

### Gone Yet Not Forgotten

When we remember your smile  
It brightens our day  
And thoughts of your warmth and love  
Seem to smooth the way  
Your gentle spirit is still with us  
Though you are gone  
Sunny days, cool breezes  
Always for you **Uncle Vincent**

No farewell words were spoken  
No time to say goodbye  
You were gone before we knew it  
And only God knows why

Your life is a beautiful memory  
Your death is a silent grief  
You sleep in God's beautiful garden  
In sunshine of perfect peace

I miss you so much  
But realize God knows best  
He let me have you many years  
Then gently bid you rest

You have left this world of sorrow  
And are free from pain and harm



And now rest in peace and comfort  
In the blessed Saviour's arms

Death leaves a heartache  
No one can heal  
Love leaves a memory  
No one can steal

You left us quietly  
Your thoughts unknown  
But left us a memory  
We are proud to own

So treasure him Lord  
In your garden of rest  
For when on earth  
He was one of the best

You could not say goodbye to us,  
You could not clasp our hands  
But God has taken one we love  
Off to His heavenly land

Untill we meet again, may God  
Hold you in the palm of His hand  
Gone yet not forgotten

Although we are apart  
You spirit lives within me  
Forever in my heart

In all the world we shall not find a heart  
So loving and so kind

So soft a voice, so sweet a smile  
An inspiration so worthwhile  
A sympathy so sure, so deep  
A love so wonderful to keep.

## **REST IN PEACE, UNCLE VINCE**

Your Niece  
Andrea

**Hendrick Polanco**

***My deepest condolences***

**February 4, 2011**

My deepest condolences. May these few words from the Holy Scriptures bring you comfort in your time of grief...

### **John 11:32-45**

***32** And so Mary, when she arrived where Jesus was and caught sight of him, fell at his feet, saying to him: “Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.” **33** Jesus, therefore, when he saw her weeping and the Jews that came with her weeping, groaned in the spirit and became troubled; **34** and he said: “Where have YOU laid him?” They said to him: “Lord, come and see.” **35** Jesus gave way to tears. **36** Therefore the Jews began to say: “See, what affection he used to have for him!” **37** But some of them said: “Was not this [man] that opened the eyes of the blind man able to prevent this one from dying?”*

***38** Hence Jesus, after groaning again within himself, came to the memorial tomb. It was, in fact, a cave, and a stone was lying against it. **39** Jesus said: “TAKE the stone away.” Martha, the sister of the deceased, said to him: “Lord, by now he must smell, for it is four days.” **40** Jesus said to her: “Did I not tell you that if you would believe you would see the glory of God?” **41** Therefore they took the stone away. Now Jesus raised his eyes heavenward and said: “Father, I thank you that you have heard me. **42** True, I knew that you always hear me; but on account of the crowd standing around I spoke, in order that they might believe that you sent me forth.” **43** And when he had said these things, he cried out with a loud voice: “Laz´arus, come on out!” **44** The [man] that had been dead came out with his*

*feet and hands bound with wrappings, and his countenance was bound about with a cloth. Jesus said to them: "Loose him and let him go."*

*45 Therefore many of the Jews that had come to Mary and that beheld what he did put faith in him;*

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the right is larger and more open, while the one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

# *Memories*

*all the gray you turned into colors...*

Daddy V:

We are grateful for the time you spent

The moment of laughter and joy shared.

You were truly an inspiration to all of us.

And indeed a man of great strength,

You touched the lives of all those who came around you

And for that, your memories continue to shine before our eyes.

One year ago your world stood still

And it feels like an hour ago

You were taken from us so fast without time to say goodbye

Precious memories are all that we have to carry us through

This is still not enough for these burdens of missing you that we bear

Though we know you are gone to be with God

Farewell not goodbye

Hoping to meet you someday when the pearly gates unfurl

Sadly missed by Suzette, Adeen, Peta-Gaye and Mr and Mrs Jarrett.

### ***Rennex and Dottie Solomon***

It was the roaring 90's, a group of Christians from Canada plus Don and Vera Welborn from the US were in Montego Bay, Trelawny and Hanover for special meetings which included a memorial service for the late Bro Hugh Clacken. Our memories of Bro. Warner revolve around his concern for our wellbeing and even moreso, his concern that in all things we would honour the Lord, who he honoured and served. When our Lord returns we are confident that Mr Warner will move with his accustomed speed to meet Him in the air. We know that his departure means sorrow for his beloved wife, but we know in Whom she believes and are assured that He will keep that which she has committed unto Him against that day.

### ***Annaliese Chambers***

My fondest memory of Uncle Vincent was when I was a child, a stubborn one at that, and he was teaching me to tie my shoe laces. I never really saw the need to learn to do such a thing so Uncle Vincent would always tie them for me. It so happened that one day he decided that it was time for me to learn how to tie them myself. We sat outside of church for a long time whilst he taught me to tie them. He realized that we were getting nowhere as I was not interested in learning to tie them myself, so he tied them for me. Upon walking away I fell. I fell because he tied my shoes together. It is safe to say that after that I put some effort into learning to tie my shoes.

I will always love you Uncle Vincent and may God keep you as he is best suited for your company right now.

### ***Veronica Verginia Campbell Mitchell***

Vincent Warner

He was tall and skinny, quiet yet strong spiritually, physically, and emotionally deep, that was my Dad, one you could depend on, he was there when you least expected, care and compassion emanated from his wry smile yet stern countenance.

Dad came into my life at the tender age of eight and he immediately made sure my spiritual life was secured and safe. Thelma and the boys Robert and Konrad became my second family and I became the daughter, eager to learn and grow in grace, both adopted parents laid the foundation for who I am today. Thelma became my mom and she took care of the girly stuff and Dad made sure I was walking right as the Lord ordained. Which included my way of dress, the school work, the behavior not loud or boisterous but calm and modulated. They genuinely cared for me as a person and became an integral part of my life.

I remember the weekends to the country and the times we would get lost and when mom said, "Vincent we are lost", he would obstinately ignore us until finally we would find our way out. The care he showed for the elderly, making sure their basic needs were met, the young, you could not be missing from church for any extended period, Dad would be there to find out what was going on and your excuse had to be a good one. He was loved by many, misunderstood by some, but Dad was Dad and he would let nothing stop him from fulfilling his God-given purpose being a father to the fatherless like myself and help to the widows and the aged.

I am proud to have had him in my life, the values and ethical standards that were passed to me I now pass to my children, I serve others as they served, selflessly; I know he would be proud of his handiwork.

He ran a good race and finished his course, and is now with his Father.

Dad I will always love you.

***Sharon Pennycooke-Baker***

There is never a moment when The Warner's are not touching someone's life. Elder Vincent Warner and his family have been a part of my life for almost four decades. Uncle Vincent's passing is a

tremendous loss for me and I am deeply saddened. However, I am comforted to know that he is absent from us but present with the Lord. I recently visited them in Florida. My memory of their delicious cooking was instantly refreshed when I saw the table set with a mouth-watering, finger-licking meal. I ate like I did at their table almost every Sunday evening after church at Emmanuel Chapel in Jamaica where I grew up.

During the visit, Uncle Vincent reminded me of something that happened when my mother visited me in Jamaica from the United States. She decided to wear her GREEN AND WHITE, CHECKERED BELL-BOTTOM PANTS ----ON SUNDAY MORNING----- to visit our church. I was twelve years old in the 1970's and for some reason I thought that wearing pants to church was 'ABOMINABLE,' so I decided to 'disown' her on that day. When I got to church, late as I usually did, I saw Mom sitting in my special seat, next to my best friend. I refused to sit next to her, in my usual seat, so I went to sit in the front row. This was after being pinched and sternly scolded for being late by Elder Warner. Then Mom did the most embarrassing thing one could do to a twelve year old: She got up, wearing her GREEN AND WHITE, BELL -BOTTOM PANTS and sat next to me. I ran outside and cried hysterically. Uncle Vincent ran to my rescue after a crowd had gathered around me in the church yard and I sat on the ground, bawling. I remembered his warm hug and comforting words as he consoled me as a father would his daughter.

Thank you Uncle Vincent and say hello to Mom for me. I'm sure I will not get one of your 'stinging pinches' when I get to heaven as I won't be late. God bless you Aunty Thelma and the rest of the family. Love always, Sharon.

### ***Ray Wynter***

Vincent has been a good friend and co-worker in the service of the Lord.  
Our association goes back to my days at Carmel, when he took one of our flowers as his bride.  
We worked for the Lord and now he is reaping his reward.  
May God comfort and strengthen Thelma and the family in these days of sorrow.  
He is absent from us but present with his Lord.





## ***Pauline & Edson***



He was truly a wonderful person. I first met Mr Warner at Emmanuel in the early 1980's through my brother, Speedy. He was always so encouraging.... always insisting on high Christian conduct from everyone. He gave me my first preaching opportunity at Emmanuel in 1988, and I haven't stopped preaching since. Thank you my beloved, brother and elder. I will never forget his wise words that have helped to shape my life over these many years.

Pauline remembers Mr Warner as a very caring, jovial, and encouraging gentleman. We miss him but his work and influence will continue to impact our lives.

Mrs. Warner and the rest of the family, be strong, feel comforted in the eternal truth that he's gone to be with the Lord. What a great reunion it's going to be when all the saints are gathered in glory. Love and peace to you all.

## ***Rosie (Hambleton) as called by Vince.***

Vince my dear, dear spiritual father and loyal confidant.

When I migrated from Kingston just over twenty years ago, Thelma and Vince opened their hearts and home to me. I have been so privileged to have them in my life. It took me a little time to see beyond the

stern demeanour of Vincent. Someone with a penetrating ability to see someone's problem or situation and care enough to advise or help in whatever way he could.

He was someone who you could talk to at anytime. Our best times were 11.00pm. It was trouble for me if it was on a morning because I would be extremely late for work. This was partly because he would tend to repeat to be certain that you understood what was being said. And also, because he had a dry wit and never lost his Bajan accent, he would sometimes deliberately speak quickly.

He just had God's love for people and was very kind and generous. He never feared to admonish when it was necessary and would frequently say. "It's not me that say so, It's God's word that says so."

His witness was one of desiring to walk in God's way and by the power of our Father's Holy Spirit he did. One of his favourite verses was Proverbs 3: 5&6.

He made a mean yam casserole and no matter how I tried I could not get mine as delicious.

It's difficult to use the past tense to speak of Vince because he lives in my heart and mind. I can only think of one fault and one idiosyncrasy and the latter I shared with him but not to his extent. The fault- He was always late except for Breaking of Bread but that is after putting Thelma through wondering if they would be on time. The idiosyncrasy- Constant washing of his hands . His hands were frequently white when you looked at them.

I know that you are resting in Our Saviour's arms Vince.

And there is much more I would like to say of him.

## ***Florah Trench Wright***

### **Father, Brother, Friend and Mentor**

It is noted that Marcus Aurelius said "We ought to be good to others as simply and as naturally as a horse runs, or a bee makes honey, or a vine bears grapes season after season without thinking of the grapes it has borne". This comment certainly epitomizes the character and goodness of Vincent Warner.

I have known Vincent for close to forty years and throughout that time I have always known him to be thoughtful, kind, respectable, caring and the best friend anyone could ever hope to have. His sudden passing has given me occasion of great sadness, but I am thankful for the blessing of having known him, for the time he shared with us on earth and the lessons he taught us.

It was late 1969 when I first met Mr. Warner, as I've always called him. I had just started my job at Barclays Bank in Montego Bay and was quite a friendless soul in a totally new and somewhat unfamiliar environment. He was at that time in charge of the bank's treasury and I was in charge of processing the foreign exchange transactions which included creating a microfilm of transactions and delivering the tapes to him at the end of each day for safekeeping in the vault. Each day as I descended the stairs to the vault I could see him and his co-worker through the secured area, diligently counting and monitoring the piles of cash that was their domain. He, always dressed in a well tailored white shirt and black slacks. Those were the days of mini-skirts and the hemlines were usually very high and mine was no different. But invariably he would comment about my not being able to afford enough cloth for a proper skirt which for a while became a running joke. But it was good for a laugh and made my days at work quite a bit more pleasant. He always greeted me with a smile and pleasant conversation. He was a unique self-directed and principled man which was evidenced in his reaction to a career transfer opportunity which he turned down at great personal and career sacrifice because that was not the choice for him. He loved Montego Bay, which he thought was a better place for him and his family and moreso, he had no desire to live elsewhere at that time.

I have a fond recollection of a car they bought (I believe it was a Peugeot) with a very eye catching yet subtle color which I still haven't quite figured out if it was lavender or purple or a dark shade of pink, but it which was the talk among the bank staff because it was so rare and it certainly was a reflection of this unusual person I came to know as my friend, brother and mentor and to a great extent, a father. It was also through our daily interactions and the passing of micro fiche that he learned that I was looking for suitable accommodations and he generously offered me the opportunity to reside at their home in Montego Hills.

This opportunity was certainly a positive turning point in my life and served to be a continuing anchor as I reached other milestones with his encouragement. Mr. Warner and his family became a part of what I call my firm foundation. Within the bonds of their friendship, I grew and matured and through their kindness, their home became my home and my anchor. When they moved from Montego Hills to Unity Hall the 'Welcome Mat' was always there for me. I left Jamaica in 1972, but always maintained the family contact even though sometimes there were extended absences. Whenever I was on the island, I would always stop at their home first for it was where I got my bearings or 'recharged my batteries'. His caring and generosity extended to his neighbors, friends and his church community as I have witnessed many who have benefited from his mentorship and involvement in their lives. Often several of us would show up at the house at the same time.

The gardens around their home at Unity Hall were always a fascinating and delightful place to visit. Mr. Warner loved to garden, although he would always say it's Thelma's garden he always showed it off to me with eagerness and pride, noting that it was always a work-in-progress as his creative spirit would continue to inspire new things to do. There was usually something new sprouting under the foliage or in the orchid house and in cute little hidden places. This I think must have been the inspiration for the name for their shop "Something New" which was quite appropriate. He loved the Tan Tan bushes in his garden and always pointed out to me that it was from Barbados, the place of his birth as he stroked them with a sense of special attachment. My children and I spent a lot of happy times on these garden tours with him and in discovering a 'new thing' that he created since our last visit. New things for us to see such and an extension of the goldfish pond, water lilies added to the pond, the orchid house, Konrad's airplane he dragged down from where it crashed on the mountain, unusual plants and the second story addition to the house. It is ironic that in all these years, many of my visits were around valentine's day, as it is now, my farewell visit. A time he always noted was the busiest, but he enjoyed it because of the sentiments of the time.

Vincent could be a very funny man when he had a mind to it and he had quite a penchant for making fun of my oversized nose, so much so that I usually have to cover it when approaching him as he would curve his fingers and get my nose in a lock. It so happens that my children suffered the same fate with him as they inherited the same prominent appendage on their faces that seemed to be a magnet for his fingers. My daughter was known to dash under the table when she saw him coming. Another of his quirks was his crazy way of putting a literal spin on the things you say to him and if he was in the mood to digress from a conversation, one could never keep the conversation on a straight path. This he could keep up indefinitely and just when you thought he got serious, off he'd go again.

As a real estate agent Vincent was very instrumental in our success in the acquisition of property that seemed to be quite out of reach due to bureaucracy among other things. His dedication, creative and relentless effort made it possible to overcome the obstacles that stood in the way of success. He was a man of great patience and quiet perseverance and a gentle spirit.

Vincent's devotion and love for his family is to be admired. It was evident that he held each member of his immediate and extended family in highest regard and with pride and love, never forgetting to share news of their latest accomplishments. I will miss his voice on the other end of the line and will always remember him with great fondness for he was my father, my brother, my mentor and my friend. May he find comfort eternal peace in the arms of an angel.

FLORAH TRENCH WRIGHT, CPA, MBA  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN, USA

### ***Alicia Ricketts***

I recall getting lots of pinches and side glances from Mr Warner when misbehaving in church. A serious yet funny man. God has called you home. We will see you on the other side. Be strong, Mrs Warner, you now have a special angel in heaven.

### ***Pauline Chambers***

Vincent's life has touched so many lives including my own and it has made me better because of this He was so genuine and loved people. Our relationship has been long and lasting. He loved his God, his family and his church and his friends and in return, was loved. He was always asking me "Where is my cake?" tell him i will mail it to him.

I will surely miss him but God knows best. Vincent sleep on and take your rest.

I love you but Jesus loves you best.

## ***Kathleen***

After so many years of friendship its good to know that I can be with you at this time of grief and sorrow. Remember this, God the Lord wil never leave you. He thy cause will undertake, truer love will never forsake. My sincere love to you and family.

Kathleen

## ***Shawn Virgo***

Mr Warner, I know I haven't talked to you in a while but you were always in my heart. You were a true and great man of God. You have helped me in my future, I remember the provision you gave me towards school and the encouragement. May your soul rest in peace, and I will miss you!!

## ***Barbara Cunningham-Hamilton***

Mr. Warner, Aaaaahhhh I remember one Sunday in Sunday School class while he was teaching, a few of us were playing around and he said without even blinking "If you don't listen you will go to hell". After saying that if a pin drop we could hear it, there we sat as quiet as a mouse and he just smiled and said "Now where were we." Those were the days and that day I still hold very dear, because I didn't want to go to hell. Thank you Mr. Warner you have made my walk with Christ stronger.... I will also remember you for your jokes about me and my fat self "How are you today Ms. Barbara?" "Oh am fine Mr. Warner." "Well you don't look that fine to me right now." and we would laugh...

Rest In Peace. and I know I will see you again someday.

## ***Byron Malcolm***

I remember Mr. Warner chasing us around Emanuel Chapel in the 70's. It was so funny, because we were so unaware of his presence until that stern face appeared out of nowhere. There were times when us kids would be looking out for Mr Warner and could not see him until it was too late. Emanuel Chapel was our favorite playground and Mr. Warner would have none of it. he would chase us with a long belt (just to scare us) and being as tall as he was...he could not bend to catch us going through holes in the fences!!!!

To live is Christ and to die is great gain.....

May His peace be with you and the rest of the family.

## ***Suzette Haughton***

### **Memorial Tribute to Mr. Vincent Warner**

His foster daughter, Dr. Suzette Haughton, wrote the following tribute and poem for her Dad, Daddy V.

We are all united in our desire to pay our respect to Mr. Warner, a father, a brother, an uncle and a friend. He had a profound effect and meant something positive to everyone he met. For such was his tremendous appeal that just a couple days after his passing Mrs. Warner shared that she received over hundred and seven (107) calls expressing condolences. This in my view represents a more remarkable tribute to Daddy V than I can hope to offer to him through this tribute. I grew up to know Mr. Warner from the church my mother attended. He was like a father to my two sisters and I. He was compassionate, loving and very kind to us. It was the kindness in him as a church brother and his willingness to help that endeared him to so many who saw him as a friend, as a brother and who called him dad.

My sisters and I saw him as a father. He was always there for us, finding out how we were performing in school, and most of all encouraging us to use Proverbs 3: 5-6 as our daily guide. He would send us tokens inscribed with Proverbs 3: 5-6 and would never forget to call us to find out if we were trusting the Lord.

His acute awareness of God was expressed in his love for everyone and he could be seen as everybody's friend. It was a joy to be in the company of Daddy V. He was either dispensing pearls of wisdom or sharing his sharp sense of humour.

Despite our present loss of words, we can say one thing, God in his goodness created him with a unique way. His spirit was focus, his drive passionate and he loved the Lord earnestly. It feels natural to say he has been taken from us but in our hearts we know that every aspect of his life was lived with nothing in reserve. He gave it all - one of the best who gave the best.

Daddy V, we thought of you today but that is nothing new. We thought of you yesterday and will tomorrow too. Whenever our loved ones pass away let hope, faith and trust replace our pain. God, in his wisdom, ensures we will all meet again.

### **Poem to Daddy Vincent Warner**

My father, Mr. Vincent Warner, Daddy V, Brother Warner not a name you will frequently see in the newspapers, hear on the radio or see on the TV screen  
But he is an icon in the lives of many  
Icons never die  
They transcend to a better place  
But they live on in the lives of those they have touched

There I stood, frozen by the words emanating through the phone  
Far too painful to fathom  
February 2, 2011 will never be forgotten as long as I have a memory  
That date marked the day that my dad passed away

Those who knew him well, knows he was no ordinary man  
He is the finest man I have ever known  
His spirit will always live in my heart  
His wisdom and sound teachings will forever chart my paths  
His religious conviction remains a pattern to follow

He lived his life in service of others  
He cared and loved those within and outside of his biological family  
He gave everything he had without complaining, without expecting anything in return  
He has been and will always be a tremendous source of strength and inspiration for me

I have to accept that my father transcended to a heavenly place  
I loved Daddy V and there were no goodbyes

Come what may, you will always be my hero and the world's best dad.  
You are now giving me strength during this my darkest hour.  
I miss you and always will.

### ***Adeen Haughton***

Adeen Haughton wrote the following tribute to her foster dad, Mr. Vincent Warner.

Daddy V's mantra was "TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND LEAN NOT UNTO THINE OWN UNDERSTANDING. IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM AND HE SHALL DIRECT THY PATHS"

Daddy V was a lanky man who stood tall not only on the outside but also on the inside. A devout Christian and a generous spirited human being he was. His display of Christianity in all its forms was no easy act to follow. His was a heart tuned to God. He believed the concept that whatever he did unto others he did unto God. He recognised that in every challenge God's divine purpose was at work and divine direction was unfolding, hence he was safe in God's hands. He shared his faith with others in a quiet unassuming manner. Throughout my life, he has shown love by investing in me, mentoring me and showing me the ways of the Lord. His life exemplified a dignified life of integrity. He led not only by words but by his deeds. His actions shone before men in a way that they could easily see his good works and glorified God. I am humbled to have been so blessed to have known him and to have had him as my dad. Daddy V we know you are absent from the body but present with the Lord. May your soul rest in eternal peace.

### ***Richard & Joye Keane***

Vincent will always be remembered for his wry sense of humour. "How are you?" "I'm Fine!", I would answer. "You don't look fine to me! You look quite fat!"

He could make you laugh, even at a serious moment! Vincent had a very unique way about him that almost always made you feel loved and that he was very interested in your welfare. We are filled with praise for the life he lived and gave to us many others.



## *Andrea*

My fondest memories of my beloved Uncle Vincent goes back to when I first met him, he had left the island six years before I was born, but on his return I was young and still in school and I fell in love with him at a glance.

To me, he was a funny individual but yet very strict in many ways, he was always a fine person in body structure but yet very strong and I mean S-T-R-O-N-G, just like Samson in the Bible, once he got hold of you there was no escaping his grip.

Uncle Vincent had a nickname for me and that was "Reds", a name that stuck with me to this present day, even when we chat online he would always say "What's up Reds". To me he was the best uncle a girl could ever ask for, one thing about him that stands out the most is that whenever he was around he was telling you about God, I remember he would always ask us " when are you going to give your life to Jesus,".

I guess one of his happiest moments of his life was when his baby sister, my Mum accepted the Lord as her Saviour, he was indeed happy and I mean happy. He was the kind of person who brought laughter into the lives of others, and there was nothing too hard for him to do especially when it comes to the ones he loved, he loved us unconditionally.

And I thank God that I was a part of his life and that he was my uncle, as my poem says 'Gone Yet Not Forgotten"

To those who still have their loved ones alive, treasure them , never let a moment pass without letting them know how much you love them, don't wait until God calls them home to say it, say it now before it is too late.

Keep on shining Uncle Vincent, keep doing the things you like best, that's telling others about God, Shine on in eternity, keep shining.  
Rest In The Arms Of Jesus.

You will always be in my heart.

From your niece  
Andrea Warner-Douglas

### *Joy Mullings*

Dearest Thelma, It is difficult to think of Thelma without Vincent and Vincent without Thelma. What an Amazing couple! You are my example of Amazing and Long and Lasting Love.

**Bro Warner** as we affectionately called you, You have run your race and you have gone ahead to be with your Lord and we do give thanks for the blessings you brought to all of us who knew you.

I have these treasured memories of our days in Montego Bay and Emanuel Chapel. The Sunday lunches were great except that we had to wait forever for you to take home a million other people before you arrived home for lunch. We couldn't be angry with you because you had a mission to make sure the young people around you got some attention. You took your own time...never in a hurry.

In your own way, Vincent you loved and cared for people in more ways than anyone could imagine. You said very little at times but what you said was well thought out and significant. I have joyous memories of your unique sense of humour. You would say things to stir me up and then give me that "look" to say "I got You". Our many deep and meaningful conversations come flooding back bringing a smile to my face. I miss you my brother and my friend.

Thelma, Konrad, Robert and families, my heartfelt sympathy and my prayer that you experience more of the loving, embracing comforting presence of our Lord. We wish you peace that passes all understanding.

Joy, Earle, Camielle & Terrence Mullings

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is a smaller, tighter bud, and the other is a larger, more open rose with many layers of petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

*Life Story*

*every hour, every thought, every smile...*

***November 10, 1938***

Born on **November 10, 1938**.

***November 10, 1938***

Vincent Llewelyn Warner was born on November 10th, 1938, to the late Percy and Clerise “May” Warner of St. Christopher, Christ Church.

He was the brother of the late Ivan Warner of London, England; Reginald and Ianthe of St. Christopher: He is survived by sisters, Elsie and Verene Warner, Mignon Jones and brother, Rev. Hutson Warner of U. S. A.

Vincent was educated at St. Christopher's Boys School, under the tutorship of the late George Warner, Headmaster, and Teachers, Erskine Rawlins, Whitefield Phillips, Allan Moe, and Ivan Millington, to name a few. Upon leaving 7th standard/grade, Vincent went on to Boys Foundation School, where he excelled, bringing much praise from his teachers. He gained a scholarship to Harrison College where he worked extremely hard, to the point of taking the General Certificate of Education (GCE) from London, receiving six (6) certificates.

Vincent was a very diligent scholar who helped his siblings with their home work at the elementary level, and finding time to help with the chores around the house whether menial or not. In other words, Vincent was not a person who would be called proud. Saturdays was a hay day for us when our parents went to Bridgetown. He liked a lot of clowning around. This allowed him to relieve some of the stress from his studies.

After leaving college, he gained employment at the then Housing Authority, in Country Road. He was later employed at Barclays Bank, Broad Street, and was transferred to the Kingston Branch, Jamaica, in March 1958, and continued to work there for a number of years. Vincent met the love of his life, Thelma Morrison, in Kingston; this friendship culminated in a marriage that lasted for forty-nine (49) plus years and produced two sons, Konrad, a commercial airline pilot, and Robert, a computer technician. He

was the grandfather of four. He also fostered many daughters, (seeing he had none), who needed a father figure in their lives and provided mentorship, guidance & support.

Vincent loved Art that first started with coloured pencils, then water colours. He was also a lover of Structural Art which he pursued in the industrial field. Some of his structural art was lost to a greedy person who borrowed the items but failed to return them.

Friendly in his own way, yet he never liked to be in the front, like an apron, but was still able to get his points across. He was camera shy; never liked to be photographed. At times, there was discussion as to why he didn't go to law school; some of the lawyer traits can be seen in two of his nieces. A husband and a father, yes; he provided for them like his father did before him. He was also a provider to his siblings for which they are eternally grateful.

During his college years, Vincent attended the Anglican/Episcopalian Church, until he joined forces with the Assembly of God, Kingston, Jamaica, thus becoming an Elder in that denomination. He believed in Jesus Christ as his personal Saviour and practised it. Proverbs 3: 5-6 was some of his favourite scriptures, no wonder while on his way into his Father's presence he was humming the tune "God will make a way where there seems to be no way".

Our brother, husband, nephew, uncle, friend, is in the care of his Heavenly Father whom he adored and for whom he laboured. The Apostle James asked "what is your life... it is like a vapour" Chapter 4:14-15. One moment, Vincent was breathing and speaking and in minutes his mortal body took on immortality to be ushered into God's presence. He will be missed this side of heaven... but he can't come to us, we have to go to meet him. Rev 21:3: Now the dwelling of God is with men, and He will be with them and they will be His people, and God Himself will be with them and be their God. He will wipe away every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain...old things are passed away.

Vincent painstakingly took his last test

Now in his Saviour's arms he'll rest

'Til Michael blows his trumpet on high

And all God's children bid this world good bye!

(Rest my brother, we loved you...You are in your parent's company.)

"There is coming a day when no heartaches will come, no more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye, all is peace forevermore on that happy... shore; what a day glorious day that will be".

May he rest in peace!

### ***November 10, 1938***

In the beginning... GOD

God made the Earth and Sea and Sky  
And every creature too  
He then formed man from dust of ground  
How wonderful, how true!

To man was given total sway  
Of all that caught his eye  
Except for this divine command  
'Not this tree - or thou shalt die.'

But Eve, beguiled by Serpent's wiles  
And wanting it for food  
Partook and to her husband gave  
And there they naked stood.

God called - they hid - they were afraid  
Their sin, no leaves could hide  
But God with skin did cover them  
- An animal had died!

This sacrifice was meant to show  
To men through ages' reign

Without the shedding of the blood  
No cleansing of the stain.

God's word is sure - it stands for aye  
And man did die that day  
But Christ has come - the Source of Life  
To make men live "Today".

Some think that they are not too bad  
Because of others, worse  
But as in Adam all did sin  
So all fell neath the curse.

And others think that they are good  
Because of their own works  
But in that same self-righteous bait  
The age-old Serpent lurks.

Yes, Christ has come, the Son of God  
Of whom the prophets spoke  
He healed the sick and raised the dead  
And some that slept he woke.

Before the coming of the Christ  
Man did in darknes roam  
But now the sound is heard abroad  
Rise - shine - the Light is come!

Praise God! I heard that blessed call  
Blind, wounded, sore and lame  
I got a cleansing from all stain  
When I to the fountain came.



And now dear friend, you're on the road  
To heaven or to hell  
But which of these shall be your home  
'Tis only you to tell.

Our God in wisdom didst declare  
Life, Death, I put to you  
Choose Life, the Father wisely says  
Choose Live, now, now, won't you?

There's Life in Christ, and blessings large  
For poor, for great and small  
O let us to this Fountain fly  
Foes, family, friends, come all.

By Vincent L Warner

***February 2, 2011***

Passed away on **February 2, 2011** at the age of **72**

*Our Deepest Sympathy*

[www.last-memories.com](http://www.last-memories.com)