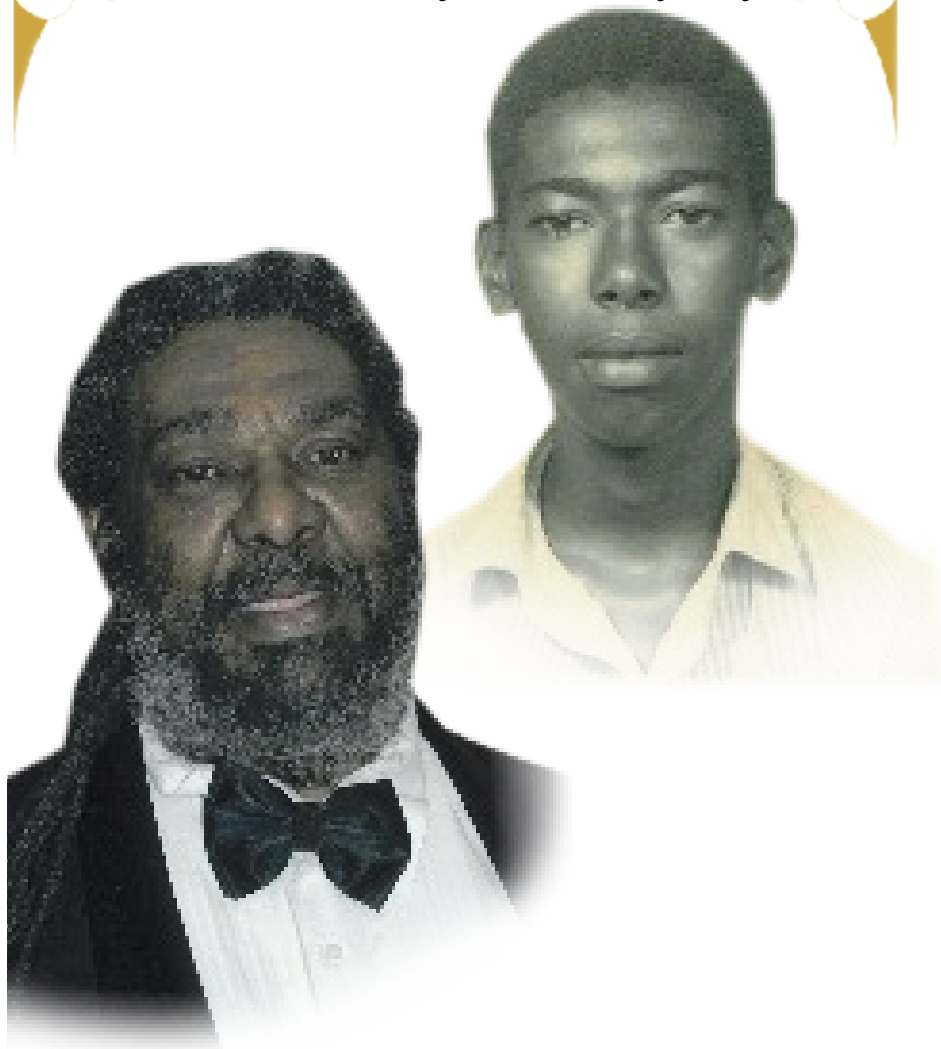


Celebration of the Life of



Winston Hudson Heaven

Sunrise
July 2, 1944

Sunset
December 29, 2012

Service

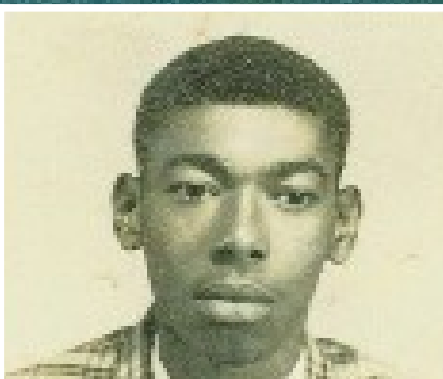
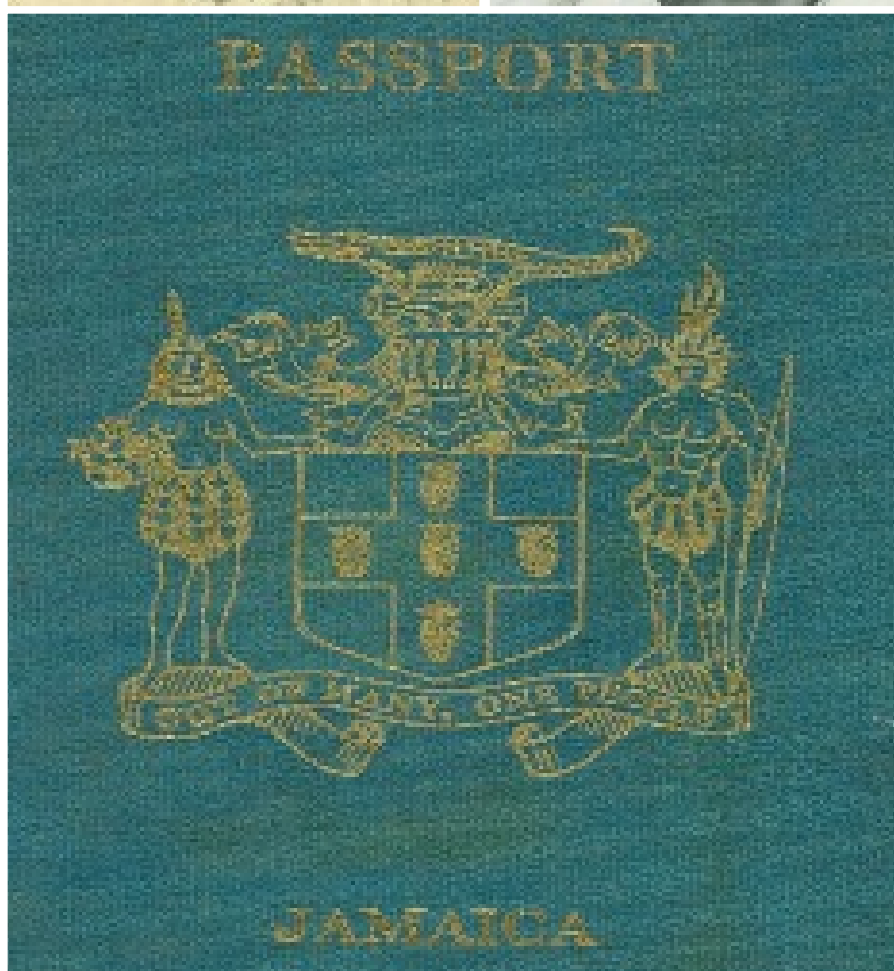
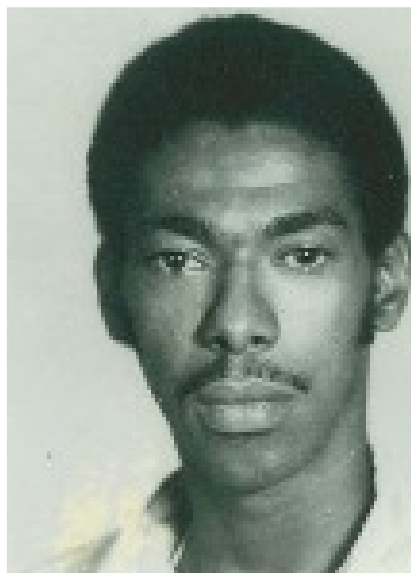
Friday, January 11, 2013 - 7:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd.

St. Albans, New York 11412

Bishop David B. Gates, Officiating



Dear friends and family, we are privileged to be here to commemorate the journey of Winston Heaven into the Spiritual World, and into those bright realms of peace and joy which God has prepared for those who love Him. We do not come here to bid him farewell but rather to express our love and understanding, and to congratulate him that he has now entered into a freer and fuller life, where he will be unimpeded by a physical body so prone to pain and weakness. We give thanks for the years of service, effort and courage, so evident to those who knew him; for the privilege of his companionship for so long; and we pray that we may benefit by his example, and follow the lessons taught by him. We ask you, therefore, to do your utmost to put aside personal feelings of grief and loneliness, and to hold fast to the thought that this is not the time for mourning, but rather for thanksgiving for an earthly life well-lived and laughs shared with many.

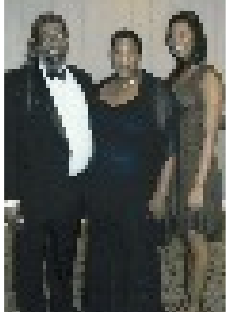
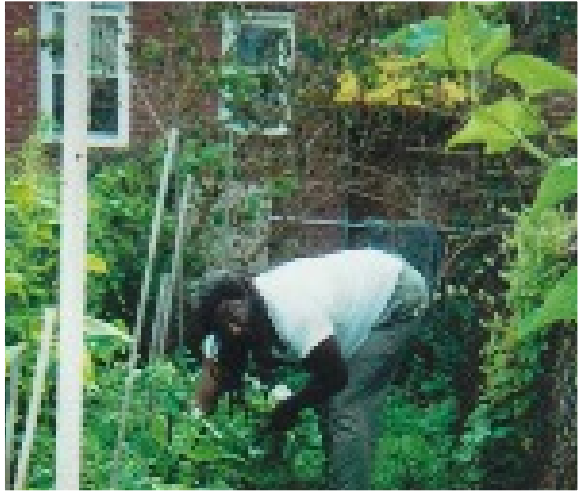
Order of Service

“Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest”. Matthew 11:28

- Greetings* *Ms. Kishana Sands*
- Musical Selection* *Miracle Christian Center*
- Scripture Lesson* *AJ Bellvue*
New Testament - John 14:1-3, & 27
- Scripture Lesson* *Ms. Deidra Sutton*
New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
- Hymn* *“How Great Thou Art”*
- Obituary* *Ms. Jennea Lyking*
- Tribute in Poetry* *“Look For Me In Rainbows”*
Ms. Sonia Blake
- Expressions of Love (2 minutes)*..... *Extended Family*
and Friends
- Family Tribute* *Rodney Heaven and Jahmaine Heaven*
- Eulogy* *Paula Heaven*
- Prayer of Comfort / Remarks* *Bishop David B. Gates*
- Benediction* *Bishop David B. Gates*
- Recessional* *Officiates & Family*
- Postlude* *Guests and Friends*

“To live in the hearts left behind is not to die”

<p><u>Final Disposition</u> Fresh Pond Crematory Middle Village, New York</p>
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Obituary

On July 2, 1944 a soul born to the body of **Winston Hudson Heaven** entered this world. He was given to the parents of the late Ivy Heaven Blake and Granville Heaven in the tropical paradise of Jamaica, West Indies, specifically, Kingston, Jamaica. He grew up in St. James parish where he served as an altar boy at the Mount Pillar Anglican Church.

Winston enjoyed island life and was quite a popular fellow. He received a superior education and eventually became a Master Electrician. Winston traveled the seas while working on a cruise ship. This experience furthered his knowledge of people and different cultures. In his young adulthood he embraced the Rastafarian movement, practiced its tenets and began to live his life in accordance with its teachings. In his spare time he enjoyed playing football (soccer) with friends. It was during a heated football match, he saw a skinny girl walking to school and immediately became enamored with her. Her name was Lorna, a sister of his football mate. He fell in love instantly and began to shower her with gifts, much to the displeasure of her father. Winston pursued Lorna for several years and his persistence resulted in the birth of their eldest and only daughter, Paula Heaven. On December 20, 1977, Lorna and Winston were married and have been married for thirty-five years. Their union also produced two sons, Jahmaine Heaven and Rodney Heaven.

In 1979, Winston migrated to the United States and resided in Queens, New York. He held several positions, but believed entrepreneurship better suited his character, especially in "Babylon" as he passionately referred to the States. Winston was an impeccable dresser who always likes to look "clean". He would often say that he was so clean, "clean like the Board of Health". He would polish his shoes before every outing and would not stop until he could see his face in them or they reflected light. He was serious about his shoes. Winston also truly enjoyed music at any given moment you would hear him singing or humming a tune with reflection and reverence for its lyrics or horn arrangement. His love of music was matched with his love of dancing; he would float over baselines and rhythms with such grace and authority you would have believed he wrote and produced the song himself.

Winston was a very passionate and caring soul. Children would always gravitate to him. He loved children, believed they were a gift, and were a source of pride. He doted over his grandsons. He made it his duty to see that school uniforms were ironed with sharp creases, bellies were full before getting on the bus, and faces were well shined. Upon their arrival from school, there would be hidden treats waiting for them, given to them just in time to spoil their dinner. He was a parent's nightmare. Winston was the consummate baby sitter and was called upon on numerous occasions to "give an eye" on someone's child. His love of children was matched with his love of animals. In Jamaica, Winston raised chickens and goats, but in New York he settled the more domestic pets; fish, birds and dogs. On one occasion he had fifty parakeets that he bred, from two sets of birds. Unfortunately, those parakeets mysteriously disappeared one summer day after "relieving" themselves on Mrs. Lorna's couch and Miss Paula's new jacket. He was an avid gardener who loved to eat what he grew. To that end, Mrs. Lorna can now make calaloo fifteen different ways, thanks to Winston's abundant garden.

He was a wise man who would talk to anyone that his "spirit" agreed with. He was full of life and incredibly funny. He was quick witted and had a dry sense of humor. He had a story for every situation and such engaging conversations that many stopped by just to talk with him. He was a direct man who spoke his mind without thought of consequence. All of these were facets of his character, but more importantly he was a devoted family man. If he knew his wife or children were out of the house, he would not sleep until they returned home. No matter what time of night or morning, Winston was always vigilant and always watching.

He was brave in the face of illness and did not complain. On December 29, 2012 this engaging soul left the body of Winston Heaven and transitioned home. Winston left a legacy of laughter, love, intellect and devotion for his family to uphold. Left to celebrate his life are his wife, Lorna Heaven, his children, Robert, Paula, Jahmaine and Rodney Heaven, his siblings, Sonia, Michael and Donovan Blake, grandchildren, Dimitri Jack and Rodney Heaven Jr., nieces, nephews, a host of other relatives and numerous friends.

Submitted with fond remembrance by the family.

Gone Home

*Our hearts were broken,
we wanted you to stay,
we were not prepared for you to go away.
But when we saw you sleeping so
peaceful, free from pain,
how could we wish you back with us, to
suffer that again.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone,
for part of us went with you,
the day God took you home.*

Look For Me In Rainbows

*Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.
In the morning sunrise when all the world is new,
Just look for me and love me, as you know I love you.*

*Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye;
Look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky.
In the evening sunset when all the world is through,
Just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.*

*It won't be forever, the day will come and then
My loving arms will hold you, when we meet again.*

*Time for me to part now, we won't say goodbye
Look for me in rainbows, shining in the sky.
Every waking moment and all your whole life through
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved you.
Just wish me to be near you, And I'll be there with you.*

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to extend their gratitude to all relatives, friends, church family and well-wishers, for the kindness, prayers, comfort and support they received during their time of bereavement. This outpouring of love and caring has strengthened us beyond words and we give God thanks for the gift of Winston Heaven's life with us. Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a corner, we felt your presence. Perhaps you sent flowers, if so we saw them and admired their beauty. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that any friend could say. Whatever your contribution to uplifting our spirits we thank you.

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Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

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