

A Service of Memory Celebrating the Life Of

Prince
Lewis
Hinds

Sunrise: October 10, 1946 | Sunset: August 22, 2026

Wednesday, September 9, 2026 - 11:00 am

The Anglican Church of the Messiah
501 Central Avenue, Plainfield, New Jersey 07060

The Venerable Dr. Gideon Uzomechina, Officiating Minister



The family of Mr. Prince Lewis Hinds



Will be loving remembered as the

Husband of: Charmaine Hinds

Father of: Bruce, Lashuan, and Leonard

Grandfather of: Cassandra, Simeon, Ayden, and Landon

Son of: Cuthbert Hinds (Deceased) and Nancy Hinds (Deceased)

Brother of: Cynthia, Janet (Deceased), Lucille (Deceased), Patricia (Deceased), and Desmond (Deceased)

Father-in-law of: Damien and Monique

Brother-In-Law to: Mayanne (Bobby), Winston, Margaret (Ian), Dustan (Ann-Marie), Sheilan (Solomon) Deceased, Astil (Angela), Donna (Anthony), Judy (Trevor)

Uncle of: Curti, Tony, Camille, Tricia, Liselle, Joel, Candice, Haze, J'irrel, Daysha, Donn-Marie, Choy, Danille, Patrice, Caleb, Jehan, Chemoy, Darcel, Andrew, Judan, Ralista, Tevin and Nathan

Great Uncle of: Ayo, Jomo, Keisha, Ancilla, Thorne, Tricia, Tyler, Laniyah, and Alyssa

Cousin of: Elsa, Betty and many more.

Friends of: Gregory, Dennis, Glen, Simeon, Stetson, Edwin, Lawrence, Dudley, Carl, Julius, Hansel, Michael, Barry, Fergie, Ronnie, Colin, Victor, Robert, Derek, Anthony, George, Safraz, Ramdeen, Desmond, Shaun, Ada, Marian, Rosie, Ann, Liz, Sharon, Wendy, Indra, Selma, Brenda, Janet, Josephine, Gina, Cheryl, Sandra, Bernadette, Victoria, Maureen, Joyce, Amanda, Annette, Angelina, Mother Pat, Father Gideon, Mother NKay, Elva and Harry Watson.

There is no one who Prince came into contact with whose lives haven't been touched by his friendship and as a result time will not permit me to remember everyone so please accept my sincere apologies if we have forgotten anyone.



Prince Hinds was an extraordinary man and father. To me, he was Daddy—and today, I want to share a little of the man I knew and loved. Born on October 10, 1946, he was the first son of Cuthbert and Nancy Hinds, and the third of their six children. Daddy loved sports. Football, basketball, rugby, tennis, he could discuss any of them in depth. But cricket was his favorite. I remember sitting and watching cricket with him, learning what a “silly mid-on” was, watching a ball reach the boundary, and simply enjoying being there with him. Looking back, it wasn’t only about learning the game. It was about spending time with my father. Those are moments I will always treasure. His working life took him through insurance, investments and retail, with sales at the center of it all. And let me tell you, the man could sell.

I suppose it came naturally, because Daddy loved to talk. He could strike up a conversation with anyone and make them feel seen and comfortable. Whatever the topic, Daddy had his two cents to contribute and sometimes quite a bit more than two cents. He especially loved discussing politics. On many occasions, he would call me to talk about something happening in the United States or here in Trinidad. One topic would lead to another, and he could go on for hours. I will miss those calls. I will miss his opinions, his enthusiasm, and hearing what he thought about whatever was happening in the world. Sometime last year, he told me he was going to write a book. What the overall topic was going to be, only Daddy knew. But knowing him, there would have been plenty to say. I am sorry he never got to fulfill that goal. I am quite sure it would have been a page-turner.

Daddy also knew how to enjoy life. He loved wild meat, Carnival and Soca. He loved to dance and the simple pleasure of having a good time. There was room in his life for serious conversations, but there was always room for enjoyment too. Above all, Daddy loved his family. He made himself available to his nieces and nephews whenever they needed help, a father figure, or simply someone to listen to. He was loving, considerate and generous—sometimes more generous than I thought he should be. As his daughter, there were times when I worried that people asked too much of him or did not appreciate all that he gave. I did not always agree with how readily he made himself available. But that was Daddy. His instinct was to help.

I may not always have liked it, but I loved him. And I knew that generosity came from his heart. His grandchildren each had their own place in his life. He made time to teach Simeon how to play cricket, passing on his love of the game. He took Cassie to the beach when she was a little girl, and I suspect she was getting some version of the swimming lessons Leo and I received. Daddy’s method was simple: put us in the water and say, “Come to me.” We did learn to swim, though. He loved telling me about visits from Leo and his boys, Ayden and Landon, and how beautifully they were growing. He was especially tickled that Landon loved to dance just like his grandfather. That gave him such a kick. And then there was Charmaine.

Daddy was very happy when he met her, and I am grateful for the life they built together. Charmaine took exceptional care of him. She is a very kind woman, and I could tell that she truly loved my father. Charmaine, thank you for loving him and caring for him as you did. It means so much to me to know that the bond you shared brought him such joy. When I think about Daddy’s legacy, I think about the example of a peaceful human being. A man who enjoyed life, who made time for people, and who gave generously of himself.

He lived life fully and, in the end, left us without fuss. But his absence is deeply felt. For me, he will always be there in a game of cricket, in a Soca song, in a conversation about politics, and in the memories, we share as a family.

Daddy, thank you for the conversations, the laughter, the lessons and the time we had together. We will miss you and most of all we will always love you.

Rest peacefully, Daddy.



Order of Service



The Reception of the Body

The Resurrection Anthem

Opening Hymn “When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

The Collect

First Scripture Reading Wisdom 3 Verses 1-9

Hymn..... “Fight the Good Fight”

Reflections 2-3 minutes

Hymn..... “Oh God our Help in Ages Past”

Psalm 121

Second Scripture Reading..... James 4 Verses 13-17

Gospel Hymn “Blessed Are The Pure In Heart”

The Holy Gospel Matthew 24 Verses 36-44

Homily The Venerable Dr. Gideon Uzomechina

Hymn “Breathe On Me Breath of God”

Prayers

Hymn “Trust and Obey”

The Great Thanksgiving/ Eucharist

Communion Hymn “The Strife is O’er”
“Jesus Shall Reign Where’er The Sun”

Post Communion Prayer

Hymn..... “God Will Take Care Of You”

The Commendation

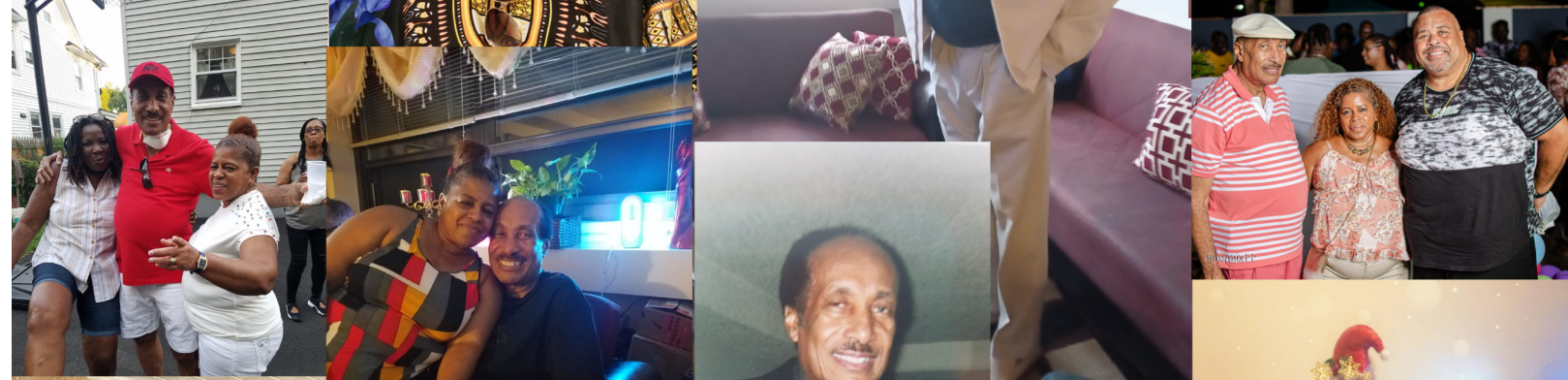
Benediction/ Blessing

Recessional Hymn “Abide with Me”

Cremation.....Evergreen Crematory, Hillside, New Jersey







The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear.

But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown



Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

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