





## Miss Me But, Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go. -author unknown

## Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McCall's Bronxwood

uneral Home, Inc.

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4035 Bronxwood Avenue

Bronx, NY 10466

718-231-7647

Fax 718-231-7665

E-mail: Director@McCalls.net Web: www.mccalls.net In Loving Memory of



Sunrise March 31, 1915

Sunset September 18, 2020

Services Sunday, September 27, 2020 - 6:00 pm

McCall's Bronxwood Funeral Home

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

(Ibituary

Clinton Butt was born on March 31, in Mocho, St James, Jamaica W. I. His parents were Alethia {Clarke} and George Butt.. Clinton was a very physical man as most men of yesteryear's were trained. His physical characteristics were manifested in his ambitious, adventurous, courageous practical way. He was also a kind, generous man. He was always the first to offer to buy the first round after a hard day's work. Clinton set out for his first adventure in 1946; he left Jamaica and went to Wisconsin, USA. He braved through harsh winters to make a better life for himself and his family.

Clinton became a fatherless boy at an early age, as his father died and left his wife, Alethia, to take care of five children. A testimony to the great job Leticia did is evidenced by Clinton's desire to have his final resting place be next to her. Clinton's schooling did not take place in any classroom; rather, his most valuable lessons were learned in the field and his willingness to work hard. He was known as one of the best "TRENCHMAN" (TRENCH: agricultural techniques used to allow for water and soil conservation to increase agricultural production). In his local area. He would often say, "if yuh want good, yuh nose haffi run," meaning to achieve your dreams, you have to be willing to work hard and persevere until you reach your goal.

Clinton was 31 years old when he first left Jamaica due to the high unemployment and sociopolitical unrest. He left three children; Iocyn, Salomine, and Lincent. His hope was to build a better foundation. He believed that "every mickle mek a muckle," meaning that every little bit adds up.

He met Beryl soon after he returned from his overseas trip. After a brief courtship, they got married. Clinton and Beryl had a total of 8 children. The first three, Hubert, Monica and Selma, then Ensbirth and Veronica in England. Beverly, Verdeline, and Annmarie were born after Clinton returned to Jamaica in the early '60s. In the late 1950s, Clinton migrated to England to fulfill his desire for a better life; his wife later joined him in 1961.

Regrettably, life in England was very challenging. Working in a factory became too much for his young family. With an expectant Beryl and two infants, in 1964 Clinton took the

long sea voyage back to Jamaica. Later in life, They would often talk about their voyage and the many people from different countries that they met. They settled back in his hometown, they built a new home, and began raising their family. Clinton went back to Farming and hired himself out on contract to help individual farmers and government agricultural projects. He also opened a local shop. Clinton applied the lessons that he learned. Another of his sayings is dutty han meek greasy mouth {work hard, and you will eat well and enjoy the fruits of life]. In the late '60s, America looked to supplement its workforce. Clinton heard the call and migrated to the US. He worked at the Lifesavers Candy factory in Porchester, NY. until the factory closed. He then worked as a salad chef at one of New Rochelle's better known restaurants.

Clinton was never afraid to work hard. All he would say is show me how to do it, and I will get it done. The '70s were very difficult for everyone. It was especially hard for immigrants with very little or no formal schooling. Clinton did not give up. He kept moving forward. The information age in the 1980's left him battered. He suffered his first heart attack in his late 50's. His prognosis of survival was not good. Clinton was a fighter; he did not give up. He said, "IF A MAN NUH DED NUH CALL IE DUPPY" (WHA NUH DED NUG CALL IE DUPPY {when a person is down and out, don't give up on him} He survived his first heart attack of many heart ailments that would test his physical readiness to fight on. Clinton returned to farming in Jamaica. At this time, All his children were living in the U. S. A.. He went back to something that he had mastered, farming, doing more supervision than physical labor, and succeeded in acquiring more land. His health failed him again. He outlived his younger caretaker and his contemporaries. He returned to America, spending his time with his wife and children. His wife fell asleep in death on January 20, 2014. Even when his short term memory failed him, his memory of Beryl did not fade. Clinton went to sleep in death on September 18, 2020. His dying wish was to die in his own bed, he did not get his wish, but he was always satisfied with his life. He felt that he lived a long life, and he was grateful for his blessings. He left behind a legacy of hard work and self-reliance. Clinton had eleven children, one son, Lincent Butt passed away in 2013 after a long illness.

Clinton is survived by his ten children: Iolyn Butt, Sally (Salomey) Butt, Hubert Butt, Monica Haynes, Selmalyn Uter, Ensbirth Butt, Beverly Knight, Veronica Bailey, Verdeline Seales, and Annemarie Butt. He is also survived by 33 grandchildren, 18 great-grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives who will miss him.

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Organ Prelude
Processional
Selection "I Am Thine O Lord" Rev. David Jenkins
Scripture Readings Old Testament - Genesis 13
Prayer of Comfort
Selection" "I Can Count The Tears That Are Falling" By Daddy Rambo - Monica Haynes, daughter
EulogyVerdeline Seales daughter
Musical Selection"He Will Call"
Sermon
Committal & Benediction Rev. Dr. Calvin E. Owens
Remarks by the Funeral Director
Final Viewing & Recessional

Sunday, October 18, 2020 Family Plot Montego Bay, Jamaica, WI