

In Loving Memory of
Enoch E. Gardner

Sunrise
October 29, 1943

Sunset
May 1, 2021



Service

Monday, May 10, 2021 • 11:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

M. Lavias Williams, Organist



Order of Service

Song Selection

“Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament:

Psalm 23 by Victoria Gardner

New Testament:

1 Thessalonians 4:13 by Dwight Gardner

Prayer of Consolation

Pastor Andre Palmer

Song Selection

“It Is Well With My Soul”

Acknowledgement

Carroll Pottinger

Reflections

Osbourne Malcolm

Minister Frazier

Camille Gardner

Obituary

Desiree McKay

Song Selection

“Precious Lord”

Eulogy

Pastor Andre Palmer

Final Viewing

Benediction

Pastor Andre Palmer

Recessional

Funeral Procession

Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York

Obituary

Edwin Enoch Gardner was born on October 29, 1943 to Kadmiel and Rebecca Gardner in Tweedside, Clarendon, Jamaica. Affectionately known as pops, papacito, Jango, The General, and Uncle Ed, he was the ninth of 14 siblings, three of whom predeceased him. Although diminutive in stature due to a riding accident, he was a force of nature and apparently had a bad temper, which we have never seen displayed. One of his close friends said that he was not gifted with height but liked tall women. Uncle Ed taught that friend how to milk cows, use a self-heating iron and tie his ties. Of course, Uncle Ed was very annoyed when Fredel did not clean his milk bottles properly and he was severely reprimanded and taught how to clean them.

Enoch attended Tweedside Primary school, was successful in his Third Year exams, followed in the footsteps of three of his sisters, and chose nursing as his profession. Clearly, he had a good time, being one of the few male nurses among the bevy of female coworkers. In fact, he was in the pioneer group of male nurses trained at the Bellevue School of Nursing. He worked at both Bellevue and Kingston Public Hospitals as a psychiatric nurse.

He married his sweetheart Leila May Williams on November 11, 1972, who predeceased him in early 2018. He was the third of three brothers to marry in the same leap year. His union with Leila produced two children, Dwight (Florida) and Camille (New York). Enoch had a prior son Allan (Junior, Jamaica W.I.) and a stepson, Wayne Robinson (Georgia).

Enoch migrated to New York in the mid 1970s and worked two jobs at Brooklyn Development Center and Woodhull Hospital. The BDC was a center for patients with severe development disabilities, which unfortunately closed in 2015. At Woodhull, Uncle Ed was the Head Nurse in charge of the Psychiatric Emergency Department. As always, his colleagues held him in high esteem. He loved his job and was hardworking.

Uncle Ed loved his family and friends and would defend their honor, by speaking up for what was right. He had a very good sense of humor, which left family and friends in stitches. He almost started World War III among his nieces when he was overheard stating who was his favorite. He was considered one of the family griot as he always had a trove of family stories to share. Uncle Ed was a very good cook; I can attest to his split pea soup. He had a very strong fashion sense, thanks to his daughter Camille and late wife Leila.

It was always his wish to return to his beloved country. When he retired in 2008, he expressed an interest in volunteering at hospitals in Jamaica W.I. He also wanted to return to farming, the family's original profession. However, due to ill health he was not able to realize those dreams. Just like her father, Camille has been a force of nature, tasked with the responsibility of taking care of her dad when he started ailing. She has been a mother, a daughter and caretaker to him with assistance from her maternal aunts Merle and Joan.

Enoch made his transition on Saturday May 1st. He is survived by children Allan, Dwight and Camille and stepson Wayne, daughter-in-laws Carolyn and Yvonne; grandchildren (including Kirsten, Anthony, Victoria), siblings, nieces, nephews and numerous cousins and friends.

He will be greatly missed by family and friends.

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

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