## IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Jacquelin Ileta Webson

Sunrise November 4, 1956 October 4, 2022

Sunset

Service Friday, October 28, 2022 • 10:00 a.m.

## **ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.**

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412 **Clement Joseph**, **Pastor** Rehma Life Centre Antigua, W.I. Paul Chatman, Organist

Order of Service

Welcome/Introduction Nicole Daniel (Niece)

## **Prayer of Consolation**

"O Lord, we call upon You in our time of sorrow, that You give us the strength and will to bear our heavy burdens, until we can again feel the warmth and love of Your divine compassion. Be mindful of us and have mercy on us while we struggle to comprehend life's hardships."

> Reading Joanne Hood - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

> > Musical Selection "I'll Fly Away"

> > > Life Tribute Eugene Peters

Musical Selection "Let The Church Say Amen"

Second Scripture Reading Anesta Norris - Psalms 23/Timothy 4: 6-8

> **Prayer** Pastor Clement Joseph

**Moment of Silence** 

**Reflections of Peaches** 

**Musical Selection** "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

Acknowledgements and Closing Remarks Edson Michel & Faye France

**Final Viewing** 

Recessional

<u>Interment</u> Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York



Tribute

**Jacquelin Webson** affectionately known as **"Peaches"**, was born on the island of Antigua November 4, 1956. She was the fifth of nine children born to George and Ellen (Elaine) Webson. She emigrated to the USA with her family in December 1969 where she completed high school, after graduating she attended Queens College where she earned her BS in Political Science. On the day she graduated in 1980 she walked across the street and enlisted in the United States Air Force, this was the start of a rewarding career.

In 1982 after completing Basic Training, she attained the rank of First Lieutenant, her first permanent assignment was as an Intelligence Officer for the Department of Defense, she later went on to serve as the Director of Manpower and Personnel Support for the Department of Defense 314th Air Division, Osan Air Base in Korea. From 1985 to 1992 she was a Team Manager, Senior Analyst and served in various intelligence positions for the Department of Defense 480th Intelligence group at Langley Air Force Base in Hampton, Virginia. During this time, she rose to the rank of Captain.

In 1992 Jacquelin separated from the Air Force but continued to serve our country by becoming a Reservist where she attained the rank of Major. Her teaching career began in 1993 in the Williamsburg Virginia School District, she was on a mission to impart as much knowledge as she could in the minds of the young. Service to her country was always front and center. After spending seven years with the Williamsburg Virginia School District she returned in service to her country and began teaching for the Department of Defense Schools (DODEA).

In 2000, her first assignment was at Misawa Air Base, Japan, she then transferred to Iceland and then finally on to Ramstein Air Base Germany where she was immersed in inspiring students to become lifelong learners.

Jacquelin earned a Masters in Public Administration from Loyola Marymount University in Los Angeles, CA and an MS in Education from Old Dominion University. Her love of learning knew no bounds. She received certificates for advanced studies in sign language, webpage creation and design, educational technology and library sciences. Jacquelin's desire to learn as much as she could about as many things as she could prompted her to apply for two prestigious international programs. She studied at Oxford University in the Teacher Seminar Program in 2002 and in 2004 she ventured to New Zealand where she was awarded the coveted Fulbright-Hays Scholarship.

Traveling was one of Jacquelin's many passions, she was fortunate to have traveled all over the world to many exotic locales including Fiji, Indonesia and most of the Caribbean islands. She especially loved exploring by train and traversed both the United States and Australia on scenic rail excursions. She took extended trips to Indonesia, New Zealand, China, Egypt, Russia and Cambodia where she immersed herself in studying both the history and the culture. Every three- or four-day weekend was an excuse for a junket to countries throughout Europe. She relished a foggy day in London Town and spent many joyful days exploring London and the surrounding countryside. Her favorite destinations included Australia, England and

Iceland.

Jacquelin was a stickler for time and didn't tolerate tardiness, if she said "I'll see you at six o'clock" expect her to arrive by five fifty! And you'd do well to be ready to get in the car. Peaches was a great storyteller and she always seemed to find the exact story to fit the occasion! She had an opinion on most issues and vocally shared them with anyone who was willing to listen. She had so many great ideas about making the world a better place and passionately shared her thoughts and aspirations with her family, students, colleagues, and friends. Indeed, she made every corner of the world she lived in a better place. Perhaps the traits everyone will remember most about Jacquelin are her generosity and kindness. She never met a stranger, and she never held a grudge. She was slow to anger, quick to forgive, and always ready to flash her radiant smile. She made friends wherever she lived, worked or studied. She welcomed guests from all over the world with an Open-Door policy. Jacquelin was a gracious hostess who filled her home and her life with friends' love and laughter! She will be forever remembered, greatly loved and missed by all.

Ill Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is over I'll fly away To a home on God's celestial shore I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away When I die, hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life had flown I'll fly away Like a bird from prison bars has flown I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away When I die, hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away To a land where joy shall never end I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory Yes, I'll fly away When I die, hallelujah by and by I'll fly Away

His Eye is on the Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He: His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me. and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free, For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

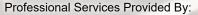
"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear, And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears; Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free, For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise, When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies, I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me. I sing because I'm free, For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.

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!



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