In Loving Memory of

Glaston James Forbes
June 25, 1952 - December 19, 2005

Funeral Service
at St. Paul's Anglican Church, Sea Cow's Bay, Tortola
Saturday, December 31, 2005

Viewing: 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.
Service: 10:00 a.m.
Officiating Minister: Pastor David Stedman
Organist: Mr. Neville Pole
Interment: Nibbs Burial Ground
Survivors

**Mother:**
Centelia Abednego-Forbes

**Wife:**
Theda Forbes

**Daughters:**
Veronique Forbes-King
Shecara Forbes

**Grandchild:**
Favien Howard

**Brothers:**
Glandford Forbes
Isaiah Forbes, Sr.
Hendricks Forbes
Gregory Forbes, Sr.

**Sisters:**
Florina Forbes
Harriet Forbes-Titley

**Brother-In-Laws:**
Rufred Forbes
Jose A. Titley, Sr.

**Sister-In-Laws:**
Candi Forbes
Winnie Forbes
Annette Forbes
Marilyn Forbes

**Son-In-Law:**
Shermon King

**Uncle:**
John Forbes

**Aunts:**
Drucilla Barry-Smith
Enid Nibbs
Anjelina Matthias
Iona Smith-Forbes
Gloria Abednego

**Godfather:**
John Forbes

**Godmother:**
Norma Forbes

**Godchildren:**
Ingrid Hodge
Lizette Forbes
Bethsaida Smith

**Nephews:**
Albert Forbes
Charles Forbes
Jose Titley
Floyd Forbes
James Forbes
Tristan Cills
Isaiah Forbes, Jr.
Gregory Forbes, Jr.
Gregory Forbes, II
Gregory Forbes, III

**Nieces:**
Naomi Forbes-Cills
Nixia Titley
Tahrae Titley
Khara Forbes
Jacqueline Forbes
Latrisha Forbes
Centelia Forbes
Maureen Forbes
Annette Forbes
Nikki Forbes
Tishawna Forbes

**Special Friends:**
Ishmael Stoutt
Mark Simmonds
Alcedo Hodge
Kenneth Smith
Leslie Smith
Beverly Hodge-Smith
Vannessa Hodge
Laurie Rhymner
Guy

**Special Friends (cont’d):**
Karen Maduro
Mary Thomas
Neville Smith
Melvina Frett-Henry
Grace Ann Creque
Lincoln Frazer
Hon. Eileen Parsons
and the Heritage Dancers

**Pall Bearers:**
Kenneth Smith
Gregory Forbes, Jr.
Angel Titley
Varriss Hodge
Jeffrey Forbes
Ishmael Stoutt

**Honorary Pall Bearers:**
Rufred Forbes
Dean Titley
Shermon King
Glandford Forbes
Hendricks Forbes
Isaiah Forbes, Sr.

**Ushers:**
Moria Forbes
Julieth Smith
Suzieth Smith
Vera Smith
Tenesha Smith
Janice Beazer

*Special Friends/Relatives:
Many more close friends and family members too numerous to mention.
Eulogy

Glaston James Forbes was born on June 25th 1952 at Cottage Hospital to James Standford Forbes and Centelia Abednego of Sea Cow's Bay, Tortola.

Glaston also known as 'Marciano' and 'Glassey' to many close friends and family was the third child of their union. His childhood was filled with many fond memories amongst his family and friends. Upon leaving high school, he joined the Royal Virgin Islands Police Force in the early 1970's.

On August 1, 1975 Glaston married Theda Bucknor and in 1976 the union produced one child Veronique also known as Cindy.

Later on in the latter portion of 1975 he migrated to New York where he lived for the next nine years before returning home to the BVI.

Upon his return, he worked at the Post Office for a short while before being appointed as the Bailiff for the High Court, where he worked until 1996 when he retired due to medical problems.

Glaston's hobbies and interests included softball where he was a member of the Byrd's team. Fishing was his greatest love which he engaged in every Saturday morning, even up to the Friday of his last week with us. He also loved music and was a member of the band known as the 'Dells'. Dancing came naturally to him and he was a member of the Heritage Dancers up until he became ill. He loved playing dominoes and cards and very close family and friends readily know that Spades was his favourite card game. He was also an avid wrestling fan and had an impressive collection of over 200 wrestling magazines and videos.

Although his life was cut short at the tender age of 53 years, we all can agree that he enjoyed life to the fullest and was happiest around his family and friends. He will be greatly missed, but as Isaiah 57:2 comforts us, it says, 'he in death enters into peace: they rest in their beds, each one who walks straight and in his uprightness.'

Glaston is now out of suffering and his memories will live on in all of our hearts, sleep on Glaston and take your rest!
Glaston you and I met in 1973 when you literally knocked me off my feet when we physically collided in front of the Court House.

We became friends, which progressed in our becoming best friends which we maintained up until your death.

Our 30 years of marriage produced one child in 1976 which you blessed me with namely Veronique also known as Cindy.

I lovingly embraced the birth of your second daughter Shecara in 1981 as part of our extended family.

Although in 1996 you had to return to the United States to receive specialized medical treatment we never broke our bond of friendship.

I reminisce on memories such as you teaching me how to fish, how to play Spades and many more interests that we had in common.

I would never forget your features as our daughter not only is the perfect blend of both our genes but also has many of your characteristics.

Although you are now at rest, there is no sadness that Jehovah cannot help us through, no pain that He cannot change to well-being, no loss that He cannot help us recover from, and that we can rely on Him for strength and guidance.

Glaston, rest in peace and if it is Jehovah's will we will meet again.
A Tribute to my Father...

I've learnt in my life never to question events that happen to us. Sickness and pain is something I've experienced for over 15 years of my life. When my father experienced these sufferings, I empathized with his situation.

I vividly remember one of our last conversations in the cool of the veranda where we discussed how vanity is short-lived. It isn't the big house, fancy cars or the amount of money that makes a difference in our lifetime, because in death, your house becomes your coffin, your car is the hearse and money becomes useless. We both agreed that our faith and solid relationship with Jehovah is what really matters the most and He is the one that helps us through our sufferings and pains. As I reminisce, I remember saying that when it seems like no one cares, Jehovah does and when persons make their assumptions, in the end only Jehovah's opinion counts. I could go on, but this conversation will always be forever imprinted in my mind as those words of wisdom that were exchanged between us were very deep and meaningful.

Ultimately I can truly say that although you and I were physically apart while you received your medical treatments in the US, we were always friends who tried to be strong despite our limitations.

I also clearly remember many of our telephone conversations we had especially after you received your treatments that left you physically drained and weak, I would always try to encourage you by reciting the scripture at 1 Cor. 10:13 which in part says, 'Jehovah never gives us more than we can bear, and He will always provide a way out'.

I too find solace in this Scripture with my whole mind and soul. Daddy I know you are resting now and if it is Jehovah's will, we will see each other again.

Love Always,
Veronique Cindy Forbes-King

A Tribute by Bethsaida Smith
(Goddaughter)

I refuse to believe that you have left us. You were the only god-parent that I had a close relationship with.

When I was younger, you would come for me in your black car. We had a father-daughter relationship until you went away.

I didn't see you for some years until lately. I am glad that I got to see you before your parting.

I will truly miss you, but God has a better place for you.

A Tribute by Silvio Smith
(Goddaughter)

It really touched me when I heard of the passing of Glaston, not knowing that the last Saturday was our last exchange of words.

How do we all say goodbye, but we know that there is no more pain and suffering.

He has gone to a better place, he will truly be missed.

Love Always,
Silvio
A TRIBUTE BY
RUFRED & FLORINA FORBES
(Sister & Brother-In-Law)

It saddens my heart to know you left us so suddenly. Even though I knew sooner or later we would have to say goodbye here on earth, I still hoped that we would have spent some more time together after you came back home.

My heart ached for you when I saw how you were suffering and all I could’ve done for you was 'pray'. Our 'sibling circle' is now broken, but the memories of all the good times we’ve spent together will always be cherished.

We will always continue to love you in our hearts.

A TRIBUTE BY
INGRIQ HOQGE
(Goddaughter)

Months went by since I've last seen you; I cannot forget the last conversation we had back in August 2005 before I went off to college.

In that conversation, you reassured me that I should stay focused and continue aiming high. We both laughed at the ‘old-time’ jokes where you and my father shared while catching up on good times.

Little did I know that conversation would be the last time I would see my godfather. The news of your death greatly saddened me, however I seek refuge in the fact that you are in a better place and out of your pain.

Sleep on my dear godfather, until we meet again.

A TRIBUTE BY
MARIO A. SMITH
(Friend)

Glaston and I have been friends for many years. We shared many happy moments together such as fishing, cooking and generally enjoyed good companionship.

He last visited me on Saturday, December 17th, and spoke avidly of his many plans for the future and assured me that his life had been changed and refocused on the things of God.

I will cherish fond memories of him and look forward to seeing him again at the resurrection.

A TRIBUTE BY
MOTHER ADINA
(Friend)

I saw you on Friday, December 16th, just coming back from fishing.

You told me you were feeling very tired and I asked you if you had eaten.

You told me, 'Mother, I don’t travel without eating my food before I leave home.'

I did not know that would have been the last time you and I would have spoken.

You and I worked together at Long Bay Hotel for many years, and we developed a very good working relationship.

Now you are gone, and when we love God he loves our best, so sleep on my son and take your rest.