

In Loving Memory Of



Florence Phillip

September 26, 1931 ~ December 8, 2003

Funeral Service

Tuesday, December 16, 2003
St. Ann's Chapel

Viewing

9:00 a.m. – 10:00 a.m.

Service

10:00 a.m.

Interment

Western Cemetery #3



Survivors

Husband
Hubert Phillip

Sons
Robert Quetel, Alvin Phillip,
Alton Phillip, Alston Phillip,
Frank Phillip & Larry Phillip

Daughters
Priscilla Johnson, Donna
Patterson & Renneth Richardson

Brother
Louis Berry

Grandchildren
Amelia Quetel, Amanda Quetel,
Anthony Quetel, Lerone Phillip,
Algernon Phillip, Raquel Phillip, Shanika Phillip, Rayvorn Patterson,
Jr., Shavorn Patterson, Sydnie Johnson, Chenise Phillip, D'nique
Phillip, Tristen Phillip, Deryl Phillip, Michael Richardson, Melissa
Richardson, Michelle Richardson

Sons-in-law
Ronald Johnson & Rayvorn Patterson

Daughters-in-law
Annette Quetel, Constance Phillip, Lynthia Phillip, Monique Phillip
& Monet Phillip

Sisters-in-law
Melanie Phillip Hodge, Eula Berry, Angella Berry &
Jasmine Phillips Fleming Daly

Cousin & Special Friend
Francillia "Pem" Blanchard better known as her "Twin Sister"
Many other relatives and friends too numerous to mention

Eulogy

Florence Phillip was born Ann Florence Phillip on September 26, 1931 to John Baptiste Berry better known as "Blanc" the butcher, and Ann Rose Berry nee Greaux.

Her mother passed away while she was very young. She was her parents' only child.

Her father later married the former Julia Aubain. From that union, Florence gained a loving and dedicated mother, and two loving brothers-- John, who is now deceased, and Louis known as LuLu, her youngest brother.

Life was very difficult for the young family, but her father and stepmother struggled to provide for Florence and her two brothers.

In 1951, Florence became a single parent, and was blessed with a son she named Robert, whom we all know as Bobby... Bobby's birthday was on the day before his mother's death.

With her father and stepmother being ill, Florence took employment in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lindo of La Gracia Store fame. Later, she moved to Main Street where she worked for many years in the Shalhout family business called "The South Center".

In 1961, the family moved from Frenchtown to a new home Hubert built in Estate Nadir. After many years in Estate Nadir, Hubert built another home in Estate Dorothea where they have lived until the present.

Florence always enjoyed her plants, her fruit trees and the pets she maintained. She kept up the tradition of doing "straw work". She was very good at arts and crafts and especially liked working with seashells. She was an excellent cook, whose pots were always filled with delicacies for both her growing family and visitors alike. She was especially known for her fine "sweet breads" at Christmastime. Usually, the first

Eulogy (cont'd)

Christmas card one received each Year was from Florence... On a table in her home right now, lies a stack of Christmas cards all prepared and ready for mailing. Many of her cards had already been mailed.

Aside from all of that, her greatest joy was caring for her husband, her children, and later her grandchildren. She was a very hard worker, and a very loving mother and wife. Most importantly, she always fostered togetherness among her family. That was of utmost importance to her.

After her children grew up and went off on their own. Florence loved to be together with Hubert as he went out and about the island doing his daily chores. The couple became a fixture on our highways and byways.

Underneath it all, Florence was a very kind-hearted person. She like people. She especially liked family. Whenever she met a relative, she would always say, "When you comin' to see us?" Apart from her immediate family and her brother, she was particularly close to her cousin Francillia "Pem" Blanchard. The two referred to each other as "sisters". Florence was also very fond of her neighbors and kept close relationships with them. Her last evening here on earth was spent, together with Hubert, playing dominoes with her neighbor and good friend, Gertrude Bryan.

We will each remember Florence in a different way, but what our memories of her will all have in common is our recollections of her broad smile, her happy laughter and her very kind heart.

MAY SHE REST IN PEACE.