



Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



Joelle Nadege O'Neill

December 12, 1957 - February 1, 2022





Obituary

Joelle Nadege O'Neill, otherwise, affectionately called Gigi passed away on Tuesday, February 1, 2021, in Miami, Florida at the age of 64. She is preceded in death by her mother Olga Jean-Marie and her father Eugene Touna O'Neill and her nephew Gabriel Jonathan Gibbs. Joelle is survived by her daughter Tanisha RA Austin, son Nicholas Jones, son Joshua Jones, daughter Jade Jessica Gibbs, son Jacob John Gibbs, son David Hosea Gibbs, and son Daniel Jeconiah Gibbs. She is also survived by her niece Racquel Olga Morris, niece Jarah Jeannine King, niece Natalie-Nicole Thomas and nephew Michael Ezekiel Eliezer Gibbs, all whom she raised as her own; as well as her sister Chislaine Williams, brother Eddie Merlet, sister Consuelo Jorgensen. Joelle was a proud grandmother and great grandmother to all her grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Joelle was born in Port-au-Prince, Haiti and migrated to New York at the age of 7. It was the city of Manhattan that would serve as the backdrop of all things that made Joelle uniquely Joelle. She was known for her quirky sense of humor, bluntness, and colorful personality. She had a big heart and was always willing to help others despite her own circumstances. She was a daughter, a mother, and a sister but most of all she was one of a kind.

Joelle was loved and will be dearly missed.









Tributes

Joelle believed in the Bible's message of hope and in the existence of a God who cares. Some of her happiest times were spent serving God and drawing close to him. We can draw comfort in the promise that "all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice and come out." (John 5:28, 29)



Whenever I think of the times, we spent together I'm truly convinced of what a loving, compassionate person you are. In my darkest moments you were able to comfort me. Right now, things feel surreal, I'm at a loss for words. I can't articulate my deep respect, love, and gratitude for you. Its only because I realize I'm saying "goodbye." Thank you for always having a secret/safe place for me to go. Our bond will always be that of a mother and daughter, thank you for your unconditional love.

Jarah King (Niece)





It was Tuesday night and I remember being awoken from my sleep to hearing that you passed away. I was extremely sad because I wish that I've spend more time with you, and I feel so dejected how every moment I did spent with you, you were so caring and loving and just only worrying about me, while I at that time I had no idea the pain and suffering you was going through. Throughout the little moments we shared I Loved every single second being with you, breathing with you, eating with you, sleeping with you. I wish that I had more moments like that, moments that included you seeing me excel in my basketball journey, me graduating from high school then to college, me getting marry, having kids, and I wanted to at least make sure that when I get my first million-dollar contract that you'll have your mansion on the beach with your Bentley parked inside your 6-car garage. But we can't have everything, and I wish that I had cherish every moment that I had with you. You are a strong, intelligent, and loving women. You are everything and you mean the world to me, and I can't wake up from this nightmare that you are not here by my side telling me another funny and loving story about something you watched on tv. You were something different grandma and I loved every part of it and all I ever wish was to be there by your side throughout your life walking with you through that long, dark, and deep hallway of obstacles protecting you and I wished that things didn't have to go the way they went but who said life was fair. I love you grandma and everything about you and you will not be forgotten. Even though you're no longer with us at the time it makes me feel better that you are in Jehovah's hands. I love you and may you rest peace. And I know that our time will come, and we will all reunite together as one.

Zadrian Austin (Grandson)



Order of Service

Video Prelude

Introduction / Words of Welcome

Feature Films

The Resurrection Hope Imparts Courage – How?

The Resurrection – Soon a Reality

“Jehovah Will Treat His Loyal One in a Special Way”

Formal Reading of Obituary

Tanisha RA Austin

Tribute

Zadrian Austin

Moment of Peace

Zadoc Gibbs

Prayer

Zadoc Gibbs

Final Viewing & Farewell

Final Dance — Square Biz

Teena Marie

