

Acknowledgements

Pall Bearers

Herman Meade (Nephew) Steve Blake (Grand-Nephew)
Winsett Charles, Jr. (Nephew) Elvin Charles (Nephew)
Slyvester Odoms (Grand-Nephew) Nikki Roach (Cousin)

Thanks to all who prayed for and visited Kathleen Tuitt during her long illness and for your expressions of concern and sympathy at her transition.

... To Dr. Kathryn M. Rexrode (Primary Care Physician) at Brigham and Women's Hospital.

... To Good Shepherd Community Care Staff, Mary Polansky (R.N.), Elena Foster (Social Worker) and Melissa Cole (Home Care Aide)

... To Ethos, Suzette Droster (Social Worker) and Camille Lajeunesse (Home Care Aide)

... To the congregation and Pastoral Staff of Faith Christian Church.



*Professional services entrusted to the staff of
Davis Funeral Home
654 Cummins Hwy - Mattapan, MA 02126*

Interment - Oaklawn Cemetery - Roslindale, MA

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Kathleen Rose Tuitt

March 6, 2021



Sunrise - September 21, 1926 • Sunset - February 18, 2021

*Officiant: Rev. Elvina Greenaway
Faith Christian Church*

*Hosted by:
Faith Christian Church
301 Harvard St.
Dorchester, MA 02124
Senior Pastor: Brenda White*

Scripture Readings

Maude Pond (Niece of Kathleen Tuitt) - Romans 8: 31-39

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long: we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Maureen Daley (Grand Niece of Kathleen Tuitt) – Colossians 3: 12-17

Therefore, as God's chosen people, holy and dearly loved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness and patience.

Bear with each other and forgive one another if any of you has a grievance against someone. Forgive as the Lord forgave you.

And over all these virtues put on love, which binds them all together in perfect unity.

Let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, since as members of one body you were called to peace. And be thankful.

Let the message of Christ dwell among you richly as you teach and admonish one another with all wisdom through psalms, hymns, and songs from the Spirit, singing to God with gratitude in your hearts.

And whatever you do, whether in word or deed, do it all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.



The Obituary

Kathleen Rose Daly Tuitt born on September 21, 1926, was the seventh child of John Daly and Sarah Ann Fenton Daly of Baker Hill, Montserrat, West Indies. She, along with her younger sister Dulcena, lost their mother at a very early age. They were both raised by their maternal grandparents.

Kathleen, (Vannie as she was known by her family) was educated at the Cavalla Hill Primary School.

In 1947 Kathleen in her early 20's, moved to Curaçao to work as a Domestic. While in Curacao she met and courted James Alfred Tuitt. The couple moved to Islington, London and on April 21, 1956 they were married. They resided in the UK until 1970.

On September 29, 1970, Kathleen and her husband James moved to Boston, MA. Her sister Dulcena Blake sponsored her arrival to America. In November 1970, Kathleen began working at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital which later became Brigham and Women's Hospital. She worked there as a nurse's aide until she retired in October 1991.

Kathleen was widowed on February 18, 1989 when her husband James died unexpectedly while visiting Montserrat. The year before that, the Tuitts just purchased their 2-family home from Sister Dulcena & Abraham Blake. Vannie was very determined to maintain her independency by becoming a landlady. She has provided housing for Family, Ministers and Friends. She was a tough but caring landlady.

In 1994, Kathleen became a member of the Dorchester Immanuel Church of the Nazarene. She served proudly as an usher and is well remembered for how well she dressed. She would say "if you look good, you will feel good". Kathleen later moved on to Faith Christian Church until age curtailed her ability to attend services.

Kathleen unfortunately had no children of her own. She willingly doted on her many nephews, nieces and their children.

Kathleen is predeceased by 17 siblings. Left to mourn her loss is her only remaining sister Gwendolyn Daly Charles of Boston, MA and a host of nieces, nephews, grand-nieces, grand-nephews, great grand-nephews, great grand-nieces, cousins and friends.

After 94 years of living a grand life, God called Kathleen Rose "Vannie" Tuitt home to her final reward on February 18, 2021.

"Well done, my good and faithful servant". Matthew 25:23

Hymn – It Is Well with My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ (yes, He has) has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought (a thought)
My sin, not in part, but the whole (every bit, every bit, all of it)
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more (yes!)
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul!

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Homegoing Celebration

Musical Prelude..... Oral Howes

Processional of Ministers

Introduction..... Bertram Meade (Nephew)

The Invocation..... Rev. Wayne Daley (Grand Nephew)

Special Song Selection..... Great is Thy Faithfulness
Raquel & LaKenya Webster

Scripture Reading..... Romans 8: 31-39
Maude Pond (Niece)

Prayer of Comfort..... Senior Pastor Brenda White

Scripture Reading/Tribute..... Colossians 3: 12-17
Maureen Daley (Grand Niece)

Caribbean Chorus Medley

Obituary..... Denyse Meade (Grand Niece)

Tributes by Family & Friends..... 2 Minutes Please

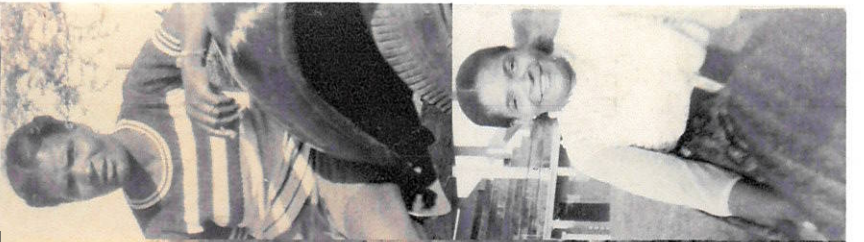
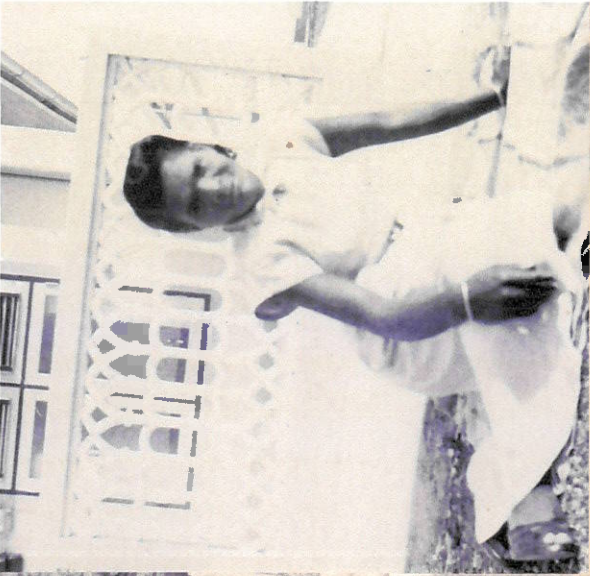
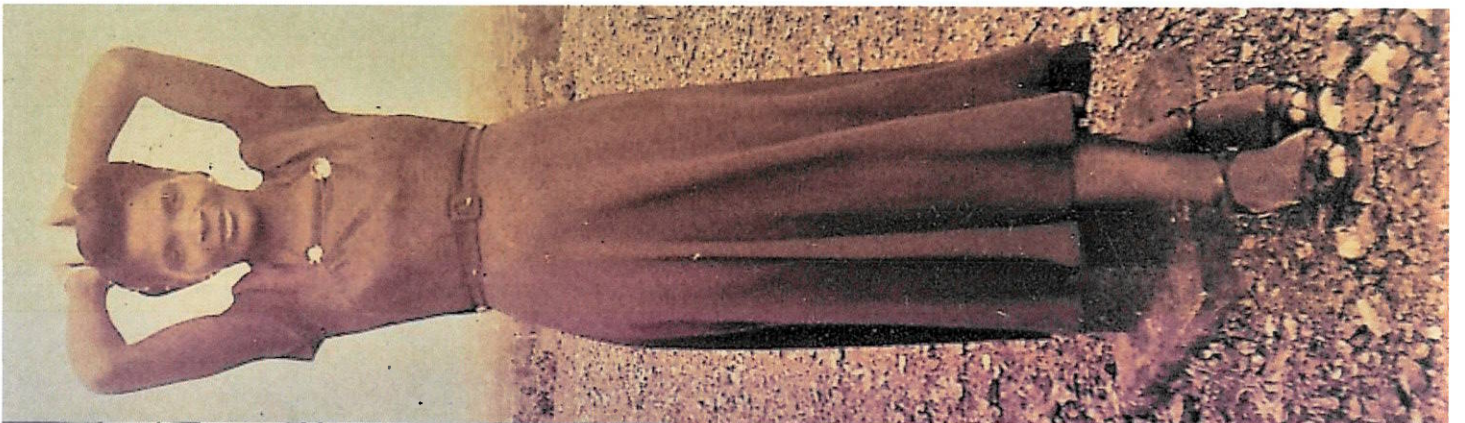
Acknowledgements/Tributes..... Dawn-Marie Charles (Niece)

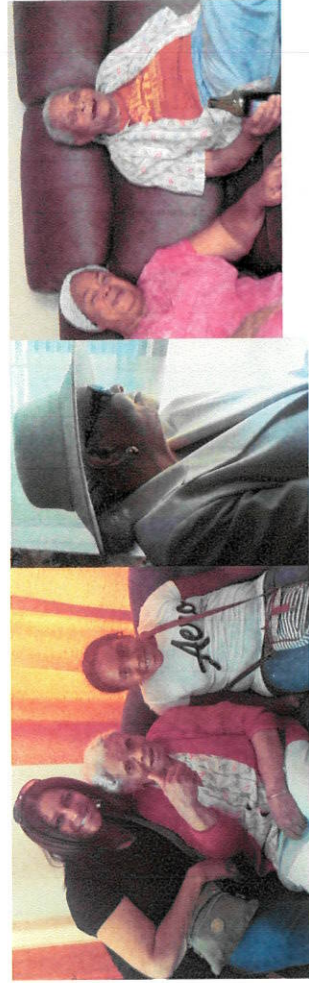
Hymn..... It Is Well With My Soul

Eulogy..... Rev. Elvina Greenaway

Closing Remarks..... Davis Funeral Home

Benediction..... Senior Pastor Brenda White





Her Journey's Just Begun

**Poem Submitted by Tuva J. T. Silcott
(Great Grand-Niece)**

Don't think of her as gone away
Her journey's just begun.

Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and
the tears in a place of warm and comfort where
there are no days and no years.

Think how she must babe wishing that we could
know today, how nothing but our sadness can
really pass away.

And thing of her as living in the hearts of those
she touched.







Gravesite Hymn

When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing his mercy and his grace
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place

When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory

Onward to the prize before us
Soon his beauty we'll behold
Soon the pearly gates will open
We shall tread the streets of gold

When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory



Gravesite Hymn

I'll 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

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
I'll fly away

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away

Yeah, when I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away

