

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Minott family would like to express our sincere thanks for all your many kind words and support during our time of loss. To the extended family, Bishop Lloyd Henry and the NTCG Deptford, ministers, friends, saints, musicians, caterers, table dressers, District reunion choir, DJ, your kindness and generosity is greatly appreciated. House of Serenity Funeral Directors - Thank you!



SERVICE

Wednesday 29th March 2023 at 12pm.

New Testament Church of God Deptford, Bawtree Road, London SE14 6ET

RECEPTION

You are invited to join the family for refreshments at 3.30pm:

St Laurence Church Centre, 37 Bromley Road,

Catford, London SE6 2TS

INTERMENT

Princess Field, Linstead, St Catherine, Jamaica

IN LOVING
OF
Memories



Annetta Sophia Minott

Sunrise: 25.04.1940 - Sunset: 30.01.2023

Officiating Minister:
Bishop Lloyd Henry

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

On 25th April 1940, Mr Samuel and Mrs Maudline Gyles gave birth to their beautiful daughter, Anneta Sophia in the District of Princess Field, Linstead, St Catherine. Anneta was the 7th of eight children. In total there were 4 brothers and 4 sisters. Anneta was the youngest daughter. Anneta attended Princess Field basic school in her district, then attended Tulloch secondary school in Bog Walk. When she graduated from school at the age of 16 years Anneta was sent to live with her aunt Caroline (Aunt Caro) in Kingston. She worked in the Jamaican Craft Market for 4 years and then as a nursemaid in New Kingston. While working during the day, she attended sewing school in the evening for two years and graduated as a dressmaker.

She met Leeburn Alexander Minott in Jamaica, he had plans to work and live in England, he promised to send her an invitation to England. Her sister Adassa acted as a "go between". She later received the official invitation with an airline ticket and with the blessing of her parents and older siblings, she travelled to the UK to meet her future husband. Soon after arriving she married Mr Minott in 1962, Anneta bringing to the union Marva and Easton and Mr Minott bring, Pauline and Fitzroy. Anneta gave birth to Carlton, Bridgette, Robert and Simon, respectively. While rearing her children she also worked as a childminder, auxiliary nurse and was a factory worker. While building her family in the UK she continued to financially support her children in Jamaica who resided with their grandparents.

Anneta rededicated her life to the Lord following an invitation to attend a Sunday school in 1966 on Rolt Street, which later became the NTCG Deptford. In the 1970s Anneta and Leeburn separated. Anneta and her 4 children lived in various areas in southeast London until they settled in Bellingham. Anneta continued to work to provide for all her children and would sometimes have 2 or 3 jobs, while her sister-in-law Annie and close friends assisted her with childcare. She also worked at home sowing flight bags for BOAC. She loved God and people; this inspired her to work tirelessly in the church in a variety of positions ensuring her children attended church every week.

Anneta's heart's desire was for her children in Jamaica to join her in England and thankfully Easton was able to join the family in 1988 and Marva in 1992. Sadly, in February 2003 her beloved son Easton passed away unexpectedly. Anneta provided so much as a single mother, she was an administrative estate and services provider at Goldsmith college (and union rep), a carer, hygiene technician (and union rep), seamstress, Sunday school superintendent, Chaplain, qualified evangelist, youth worker, altar worker and personal adviser. Anneta passed away peacefully on 30 January 2023, may her soul rest in eternal peace. She is survived by her sister Euginie, children – Marva, Carlton, Bridgette, Robert and Simon, Grandchildren – Janai, Hhamal, Garrett, Alexzina, Rhianna, Myles, Easton, Angelica, Jason, Devon, Akua, Joshua and Sophia. Great grandchildren – Jeremiah, Lennox and Thiago.

TRIBUTES

On behalf of my children, we would like to remember aunty as loving kind caring sharing person when she is here in Jamaica all of us would be happy to have her she always looks out for the children as they were her own grandchildren especially Taffi, he was her favourite they love each very much we all will miss her so much may her beautiful soul rest in peace.

Jayon & Indira Thomas (Nephew & wife)



Murn with Taffi

I start by acknowledging what a comely, pleasant and cheerful person my dear Sis Minott was. I first met Sis Minott at Deptford church in the early 70s when I arrived in England. She was very personable and welcoming and we forged a close friendship very soon which lasted until she passed. I admired Sis Minott's love for God, her commitment to her walk with God and her work for God. Sis Minott served in many areas of the church and one such area was as youth director. There was no doubt about her ability to communicate and engage the young people and to date she was possibly one of the most effective youth directors at the Deptford church, working in the Sunday School until she physically could no longer manage. There was no surprise then that the "Minott Award" was created. Sis Minott was a Godly woman and her life was a living testimony. Even on broken pieces she continued to encourage and right there on her sick bed coming up to her last few days she pronounced a blessing on me. What an exemplary soldier of the cross and a legacy to leave behind. Walk good my friend, you ran well.

Rev Lineve Peart (Friend)

How Do We Say GOODBYE!

How do we say GOODBYE!

How do we tell friends and loved ones, you were only here for a while,
How do we reconcile with ourselves, we will never see you again, on this side,
How do we smile and laugh out loud knowing you cannot join in today, we will never hear your infectious laugh again,
How do we walk knowing you will not be walking beside us,
How do we celebrate the holidays knowing you will not be flying your famous fish dish,

You were our wonder woman, super woman and Deborah of the bible, rolled into one
Our hearts ache but it will not break because you taught us to be strong,
God has you now, we take comfort to know you are safe, well and live on with

Jesus Christ,

How do we say GOODBYE!

We love you with every fibre of our being, Jesus loves you best!
Bridgette Brooks (Daughter)

TRIBUTE

Grandma's House

A place of family and love

Grandma's house

Where I learned to pray and understand the lord above

Grandma's house

A place of happiness and laughter

Grandma's house

If you had questions somehow, she always had the answer

Grandma's house

Where I was told I can achieve what I imagine

Grandma's house

A place of growth and Understanding

Grandma's house

Where we would watch Bruce's price is right

Grandma's house

Don't break my things! Jamel and I loved to play fight at

Grandma's house

A place for worship and prayer meetings

Grandma's house

One minute she could telling stories, the next minute she sleeping

Oh and Hamaul don't forget to leave me a little change when you're leaving

Grandma's house

A place of tears both of joy and despair

Grandma's house

If you needed advice from someone who cared, you go to

Grandma's house

Because she was always there

Grandma's house.

Hamaul Blake - Grandson



TRIBUTE

My earliest memories of nan are steeped in her waking up early and being a woman about her business.

Always setting off on a mission, be it Tesco's, visiting her friends or going to Church.

Often, I was dragged to accompany her. Going all over the place and being her handbag from as early as a toddler. She would always tell me how excited I would get when she took me to McDonald's and that it was one of my first words because I love yam.

Then as a teenager I had the pleasure of living with Nan.

Pure rules and bad up daily but we always had a laugh.

Staying true to brand, Nan was still busy and working.

People always knocking the door to bring her things, visiting, asking her for help. Coming to collect her and then having to wait a long time because she had to give me jobs to do before she left.

Jah "make sure you cut the grass and Hoover the hallway. Nah feel Seh you're going to live here and nah do no work."

And she would hammer that into me.

Once I started driving instead of her dragging me around the place on her missions, I became her chauffeur.

"Jah I'm going church give me a drop and pick up Sister Thomas too."

"Jah Tek mi down to Tesco and drop me ah Pool Court to see Miss Lilly."

As much as Nan would cuss (righteous complaining) about people she cared for people. And remembered everyone that she met and would ask for people she hadn't seen in a long time.

Nan had a great memory especially when it came to people that owed her money.

Nan loved church and I'm glad she is no longer in pain and can finally meet her Lord and Saviour.

Jamel C Campbell—Grandson



ORDER OF SERVICE 1

Opening Music Prelude <i>(Instrumental)</i>	"When we all get to heaven" Written in 1898 by Eliza Hewitt
Welcome and Introduction	Bishop Lloyd Henry
Opening Prayer	Rev Winnie Hylton
Congregational Hymn:	"Oh Lord my God" Written in 1885 by Carl Boberg
1st Reading-Ecclesiastes 3:1-13	Rhianna Minnott, Myles Minnott & Akua Brooks (Grandchildren)
Moderator	Bishop Clarence Hylton
Tribute	Mrs Fine Thompson (Friend)
Tribute	Mrs Hyasynth Chamber (Niece in law)
Tribute	Mr Garrett Brooks (Son in law)
Rendition	Deptford District Reunion Choir Mrs Myrtle Garrick i/c
Video Tributes	Bishop Claton Grandison Administrative Bishop-NTCG E&W & Bishop Deverton Douglas (previous Pastor)
2nd Reading-Psalms 27:1-14	Easton Facey, Joshua Minnott & Sophia Minnott (Grandchildren)
Written tributes from family and friends	Read by Janel C Campbell, Hhamal Blake & Jason Facey



CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

We Have an Anchor

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

It is safely moored, 'till the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand;
And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy that blast, thro' strength divine.

It will firmly hold in the Floods of Death-
When the waters cold chill our latest breath,
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the Veil.

When our eyes behold through the gath'ring night
The city of gold, our harbour bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heavenly shore,
With the storms all past forevermore.

"You are the best mum in the whole wide world."
(anonymous)

ORDER OF SERVICE 2

Congregational Hymn	"We have an Anchor" Written in 1882 by WJ Kirkpatrick
Video Tribute	Rev'd Sophie Thomas (Niece - Jamaica)
Written tributes from family and friends	Julia Minnott, Garret P E Brooks & Nathan Deans (Daughter in law, Grand- son & grandnephew)
Special Singing	Alexzina and Angelica Brooks (Grandchildren)
Eulogy	Marva Blake, Carlton Minnott, Bridgette Brooks, Robert Minnott & Simon Minnott (Children)
Special Singing Compilation	Deptford District Reunion Choir Mrs Myrtle Garrick <i>l/c</i>
Address	Bishop Joselyn Brissett
Picture Presentation & Offering	Band Instrumental
Family Song	Children, in-laws & grandchildren
Prayer for family	Ministers
Vote of thanks and instructions	Bishop Lloyd Henry
Exit Procession	Steal away home to Jesus Song by Shirley Caesar



HYMN

O Lord my God!

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God—his Son not sparing—
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home—what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

"Alexa 'top de a'ice!"

(Mums)

