



Home Going Service

\_\_\_\_\_ for the late \_\_\_\_\_

**Brandon Swann**

*Breeze*

**Sunrise:** March 25, 1993

**Sunset:** October 23, 2021





**Brandon**  
**Juwan Cristobol**  
**Swann**  
*"Breeze"*

Sunrise: March 25, 1993  
Sunset: October 23, 2021

HOMEGOING SERVICE  
Salem Baptist Church  
Saturday, October 30th, 2021  
10:00 a.m.

INTERMENT:  
St. Thomas Parish Church  
Grand Turk

OFFICIATING: Canon Curtis Robinson  
MODERATOR: Reverend Reuben Hall  
PIANIST: Mr. Craig Archibold  
SOLOIST: Minister Jay Morley

# Order of Service

**OFFICIATING:** CANNON CURTIS ROBINSON

**MODERATOR:** REVEREND RUEBEN HALL

MUSICAL PRELUDE: ..... Minister Jay Morley

PROCESSION OF FAMILY MEMBERS

OFFICIANT'S OPENING SENTENCES .....Canon Curtis Robinson

OPENING HYMN:....."Abide With Me"

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away  
Change and decay in all around I see  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee  
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me

PRAYER OF INVOCATION:..... Rev. Reuben Hall

1st SCRIPTURE LESSON:..... Revelation Ch. 21:1-7 Athenee Basden (Cousin)

2nd SCRIPTURE LESSON:..... 1st Thessalonians Ch. 4:13-18 Carmelita Rolle (Close Friend)

SELECTION:..... Armani Forbes (Cousin)

REMARKS:..... CIBC First Caribbean  
Digicel Turks and Caicos  
Marlin Ltd

MY FRIEND: ..... Christina Davis-Justin (Close Friend)

OUR UNCLE: .....Darrius, Cassandra and Brooke Williams (Nephew and Nieces)

OUR SON: .....Pastor Dennis Swann (Father)

SELECTION:..... Miquel Swann (Family Friend)

OBITUARY:..... Honourable Lillian Misick (Aunt)

# Obituary

## **OBITUARY** - BY LOVING AUNT MARY HARVEY

"Who can say what the heart feels or the road leads, only God."

Brandon was an angel disguised in human form, lent to us by God for a season and/or a reason.

When that was completed he took his heavenly flight back home. He was the beautiful son born to Pastor Dennis and Deborah Swann on 25 March 1993 - the last of four gifts given to them.

Spending a part of his formative years in Canada, he went on to be a proud scholar of the Helena Jones Robinson High School and the Turks and Caicos Community College, before going on to earn a Bachelors' Degree in Finance and Marketing from Florida International University in Miami, Florida.

Although Brandon was the name given at birth, he was called by a sleuth of other names. To kids: Bobby, to his fellow cousins: Brando, Jonesy and Fuller to the older crew and to all: Breeze. Each name embodied a distinct aspect of his personality and character.

Bobby was the kids' friend and playmate. He was at ease with children. He could often be seen playing hide and seek or tag with them or simply sitting quietly amongst them watching television. It was not unusual for him to drop what he was doing and rush off to collect them or transport them to their various activities. He could easily fit into any aspect of their lives from the forever willing and able teacher at junior church, to the drama coach during recitals and plays.

Jonesy, the nickname given to him by Affy and Fuller, the nickname given to him by his Aunt Lukie, was the reliable, astute and honest family member; the one who could be called on at any time or even at the last minute to conduct assignments or to carry out business transactions. Once in his hands, one was assured that everything

was done correctly and timely. He had a keen eye for detail and a strong aptitude for business and finance. He would spend endless Sunday afternoons discussing marketing and financing strategies with his big sisters Affie and Anya. Those discussions were so stimulating that they would often draw others in either to listen or present ideas of their own which they deemed worthy of consideration.

He was a strong believer in and practitioner of perfection. Everything he did he believed that it had to be done perfectly. He had an eye for detail and paid careful attention to the minute parts of an event or activity. He refused to accept or tolerate mediocrity or to be a part of an event or activity that he believed would not be done to the best of his or the team's abilities.

Brando was the fun-loving guy - the life of any occasion! Once he entered a room, he brought life to it. He could fit easily into any group. With him, conversation flowed easily and no topic seemed foreign to him. He loved to dance and would have folks in stitches when he began to recall lovingly the times he looked forward to as a kid attending the annual Summer Jam. To him, that was "the bomb" - the best culmination of his summer vacation.

Then there was Breeze, the nickname given to him as a toddler by his Aunt Maymie. It meant a breath of fresh air! He had an easy, contagious and loving smile; a smile that made everyone feel special; a hug that would ask "are you ok?" and with it one would quickly shed whatever issue that was most worrisome at the time and smile back and say "I'm ok". During the times he worked at or spent his summer breaks at First Caribbean Bank in Grand Turk, customers deemed it a pleasure to have him serve them. They would easily forego their position in line to wait until he was available to serve them. As they recalled, it was always "service with a smile". It was quick, efficient and pleasurable service. At Digicel and recently at Marlin Ltd., it was the same. The common phrase was "he got on so good with everyone!"



# Obituary

Most importantly, there was Brandon the loving son, brother, uncle, nephew, cousin and friend. The child who embodied the personalities of both parents. The gentle personality of his mother. Actually, there was an especially close and special bond between him and his mother whom he lovingly called "Grammie". She, when he was younger, said that she often worried about him as he was too loving, kind and caring, like an angel and that as angels were only lent to this earth for short periods, she feared the day he would sadly be taken away from her. He was her sweetheart, her baby who took care of her, ensured that she didn't overdo it, reminded her to take her medication on time, got to her appointments on time and even indulged in some of her 'forbidden' acts. It was not unusual to see them doing the "Grammie Dance" - one they did when there was joyful news or pleasant surprises. One could fondly recall that dance immediately after he walked out of his graduation ceremony from Florida International University and they danced to embrace the moment!

To his father, he was a model child who inherited his efficient financial banking and organizational skills. One in whom he entrusted the bulk of his financial affairs and never wondered if his financial wishes would be justly carried out. Brandon would ensure all of his father's transactions were done in a timely and an efficient manner.

Brandon's love for and fear of God was forever evident and unwavering. He was present every Sunday, whether in person or virtually for services and when on Island was a regular at midweek Bible Study. When called upon, he willingly and with a smile carried out whatever request that was made of him by his pastor and father.

He was the little brother to his big sister Anya. One who was regarded as her older son instead of as a brother. They

looked out for each other and he looked up to her. She took care of him, took him under her wings since he was a toddler. Her approval meant the world to him. His desire was always to one day repay her for what he termed the sacrifices that she made for him. Although he never realized it, he did; daily by providing a shoulder on which she leaned and an older dependable sibling to her children whom he loved dearly.

To his other siblings, he was the big brother. The sound decision maker - one who embodied the virtues we all would dream of, always willing to convey to or share with them his wealth of advice and decision-making skills.

Brandon was a firm believer in "if it isn't related to you, there's no need to share it". A strong and reliable confidant, one who could be called upon to undertake a task or to speak to confidentially about a matter. When this was done, there was never any fear of the matter being repeated or spread about. He listened intently and with a sobering smile he'd say "it's ok" or "Don't worry I'll do it."

He was, however, a realist, an extremely fair individual! He told truths in the most pleasant way. With carefully chosen words he conveyed the realities of a situation. He spoke exactly what needed to be said and not what the hearer wished to be told. His catch phrase was "It is what it is!"

Somehow it would seem like persons like Brandon don't stay with us forever. As suddenly as he came into this world he left it. Without any fanfare, at 12:00 a.m. on Saturday 23rd October 2021 he took his flight back to His Loving Heavenly Father.

# Obituary

## **LEAVING FOREVER AN INDELIBLE AND LOVING MARK IN THE HEARTS OF:**

**PARENTS:** Pastor Dennis and Deborah Swann

**GRANDFATHER:** Juan Ariza

**SIBLINGS:** Anya Williams, Christopher and Dominic Swann

**BROTHER-IN-LAW:** Darren Williams

**NIECES & NEPHEWS:** Darrius, Cassandra and Brooke Williams; Alyssa, Trevaughn, Christopher, Brighton and Dominic Swann Jnr.

**GOD CHILDREN:** Carmelo Williams, Noah Justin and Ana-Marie Morris

**GRAND AUNTS:** Irene Lightbourne, Clothilda McClean, Mary Harvey, Deloris Connolly, Gloria Lamb, Tina Fennimore

**GRAND UNCLÉS:** Stanley Lightbourne, Benson Harvey, Oswaldo Ariza and Jose Ariza

**AUNTS:** Juanita Skippings, Adelle Branch, Lillian Misick, Naomi Smith, Doreen Coalbrooke and Pamela Rodgers

**UNCLES:** Kevin, John Carlos, Ricardo, Juan Jnr. and Stanley Ariza; Joseph and Lloyd Swann

**AUNTS IN LAW:** Sandra and Wendy Ariza, Apostle Dr. Ruth Ariza, Madge Swann

**UNCLES IN LAW:** Tomlinson Skippings, Phil Branch Snr., Chester Smith

**COUSINS:** Torrin, Tyrell and Tomeila Skippings; Shamal,

Carmaine, Widwina and Carvin Ariza; Quanett, Sharmaine, Shamara, Andre and Antwan Ariza; Natasha and Aliyah Ariza; Phil Branch; Nasiya Misick-Dickenson; Caressa and Cristasha Swann, Candesha Mills; Nelene, Celine, Jordell, Narcel and LilliAnn Swann; Kyle, Candace, and Kervin Smith; Codee Coalbrooke; Kennadya Rodgers-Archibald, Piya and Paul Rodgers; Desiree, Lyndon, Lakeia and Layton Lewis; Athenee, Llewelyn and Laurence Basden, Omowale and Omar Harvey; Leila, Shayla and Shayne Rodney, Marlon Lightbourne; Charlene Cells; GraceAnn, Edison, Inga, Ivena, Indra and Irenae Brooks; Iquita and Toriano Williams; Darlene Lightbourne, Alonzo Garland, Radina Clare, Devonte Charles; Dainer, Karen, Tamurii, Aaron and Arnissa Lightbourne; Marcus, Belinda, Marcus, Marcuson, Marquita, Melina and Melia Lightbourne, Teka Roberts; Donald Lightbourne; Gabriel Roberts and Melia Harvey; Michelle, Melinda and Wendy McClean, Monique Vaughn; Barbara, Karen, Diane, Charlene, and Wayne Higgs; Sharon Tatem, Andrea, Arthur and Alson Been; Gregory and Kelly Bascombe; Grace and Lance Roach; Krystal and Kristen Williams; Nekoda Fulford; Carl and Marjorie Simmons; Cynthia and Leopold Astwood; Allison Ingham; The Robinson Family, The Ariza Family, The Coalbrooke Family, The Baker Family, The Green Family, The Ingham Family, The Cox Family and The Barranco Family.

**SPECIAL FRIEND:** Donneik Gardiner

**CLOSE FRIENDS AND FAMILY:** Christina Davis-Justin, Keon Justin, Pekiera Brooks, Queena Wilson, Jamaine Lowe, Kaylea Malcolm, Lashena Simmons, Addison Stoddard, Drexler Smith, Havagayle Ellis, Tiesha Hood, Amanda Miller, Mark McCann, Iberly Abreau, Dede Smith, Josephine Makou, The Malcolm Family, The Missick Family, The Gardiner Family and a host of other family relatives and close friends too numerous to mention.



# Order of Service

SELECTION:..... Craig Archibold (Adopted Brother)

EULOGY:..... Canon Curtis Robinson (Cousin & Family Priest)

HYMN:..... **Farther Along**

Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder  
Why it should be thus, all the day long  
While there are others, living about us  
Never molested though in the wrong.  
Farther along we'll know all about it  
Farther along we'll understand why  
Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine  
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our love ones  
It leaves our homes so lonely and drear  
And then do we wonder, why others prosper  
Living so wicked year after year.  
Farther along we'll know all about it

Farther along we'll understand why  
Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine  
We'll understand it all by and by.

When we see Jesus coming in glory  
When he comes down from his home in the sky  
Then we shall meet him in that bright mansion  
We'll understand it all by and by.  
Well farther along we'll know all about it  
Farther along we'll understand why  
Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine  
We'll understand it all by and by  
Yeah, we'll understand it all by and by..

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY:..... Mrs. Gwen Harvey (Family Friend)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:..... R & S Funeral Services

CLOSING REMARKS:

BENEDICTION:

RECESSIONAL HYMN:..... **Revive Us Again**

We praise Thee, O God!  
For the Son of Thy love  
For Jesus Who died  
And is now gone above  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory  
Hallelujah! Amen  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory  
Revive us again

All glory and praise  
To the Lamb that was slain  
Who has taken our sins  
And has cleansed every stain  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory  
Hallelujah! Amen  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory  
Revive us again

Revive us again  
Fill each heart with Thy love  
May each soul be rekindled  
With fire from above  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory  
Hallelujah! Amen  
Hallelujah! Thine the glory  
Revive us again





## *Mother & Son*

### **MOTHER AND SON**

*I would give my life to have you back,  
said his Mum  
I know you would, said her son.  
I cry each night for you, said his Mum  
And I catch all of your tears said her son  
I pray for the day that I can see you again,  
said his Mum  
Close your eyes and you can see me,  
said her son.....  
You are the first person who loved me,  
and you are the first person I loved.  
You were always there when I needed you,  
and you always knew when I needed a hug.  
I am here for you now, mum  
in your heart and in your soul.  
I did not take your heart with me  
instead I left mine with you to hold  
One day I will take your hand  
and lead you to paradise,  
but until then my beautiful mother,  
when you want to see me  
you only need to close your eyes.....*

*E.warby*







# A Love Letter To My Baby Brother Brandon

They say that people come into your life for various reasons! I believe that, because God knew what he was doing when he gave you to us.

To me, you were more than just a brother - I loved you like you were my own son.

We were inseparable from your birth and there was nothing I would not do for you and you for me or vice versa. You were more than anyone could ask for ... the most loving, kind, caring, compassionate person!

A smile that could brighten any day; a heart like gold; You were the light that would shine in any tunnel; A beacon of hope in times of trouble.

You spent your entire life taking care of your family, being selfless, not thinking of yourself.

You were the best uncle my children could ask for. You took Darrius in as your son when he moved to Florida to live with you to go to school, and when you moved to Provo you became me and Darren's adopted son and we

loved you like our own.

The children miss you so much. You always looked out for Cassie and wanted the best for her and you and Brooke had a special bond that was unbreakable. You were their world and I don't know how they, we, will ever live without you.

My heart is shattered into a million pieces, because to me, there is no me without you.

I hope you know how much I loved you and how special you were to me my dear Brandon.

I pray for peace to accept the things that I cannot change, but honestly I would give the world to have my baby brother back.

I love you and forever will Brandon. You will forever be my angel until we meet again!

**Your Big Sis Anya**





# Breeze Our Son

## **BREEZE,**

You can feel it, but you never see it.

It comes, but it never stays, but it has a lingering impact on us. We can never contain it, for it comes in seasons when we need it most. It's form is never the same, it's temperament is one that is mystical. For in times of great heat and discomfort, it blows sweetly and soothingly, caresses us and causes us to sigh with relief and gratitude.

In our journey in this turbulent world, in challenging times like the gentle breeze with it's great strength that fills the sails of the ships and propels them to their destination, so fills our lives in the time of our storms. In times of storm it howls and blows angrily and becomes a destructive force and at times it whispers sweetly calming all our fears, soothing our every inner being.

As I think of the mystical characteristics and attributes of the breeze, I see them in our "Breeze" and I say our Breeze not my Breeze, because when God breathe into him the breath of life in the womb of his tender loving mother he was giving us a gift of a breeze which would change our lives forever, which would forever be implanted in our lives.

As he has impacted the lives of each and every one of us here today who have come to his homegoing celebration and as the wind comes and goes, and as his God and our God who gathers the winds and the breeze in his hand, God has gathered him unto himself.

The scripture tells us the wind blows wherever it wishes. You hear it's sound, but you do not know from whence it comes or where it is going, so is everyone who is born of the spirit, our Breeze who knew Jesus Christ as his saviour, has returned from whence he came to be with his Father.

Because of our love and the impact he has on our lives we desire, we wish that our Breeze would never leave, but God has set the time of our arrival and our departure and we cannot alter what God has set, so what do we do? How are we comforted?

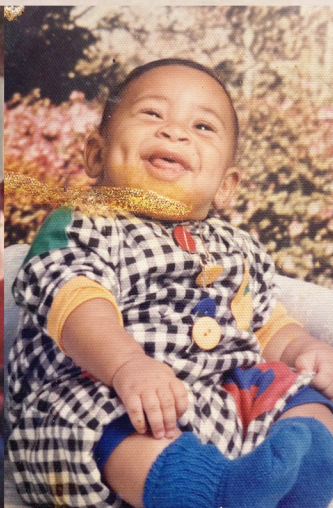
We wait until the next season that we are reunited with our Breeze and we will. How will we derive our comfort? We are comforted by the sweet memories of the soothing breezes enjoyed with our Breeze,

Our memories is that which will enable us to have joyful moments until we see each other again, and we will whether it's by falling asleep as he did to be reunited with his Father or we are gathered by the soon return of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

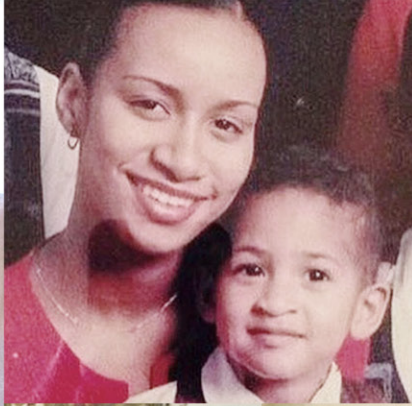
Whilst we mourn our beloved, we do not mourn as others do who are without hope for we know we will be gathered and reunited with our Breeze in Glory. Thanks be to God!

**Your Loving Dad**





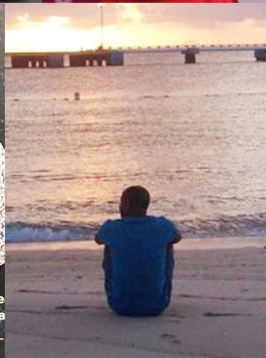














# Graveside Service

Opening Prayer and Sentences:.....Officiant – Canon Curtis Robinson

Hymn -..... **What A Friend We Have In Jesus**

What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear,  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged—

Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised  
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;  
May we ever, Lord, be bringing  
All to Thee in earnest prayer.  
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,  
There will be no need for prayer—  
Rapture, praise, and endless worship  
Will be our sweet portion there.

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## My Jesus I Love Thee

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;  
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.  
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.

I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now

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## This Is Just What Heaven Means to Me

A country where no twilight shadows deepen,  
Unending day where night shall never be.  
A city where no storm clouds ever gather,  
Now this is just what Heaven means to me.

CHORUS:  
What will it be when we get over yonder  
And join the throng upon the glassy sea?  
To greet our loved ones and crown Christ forever,  
Oh, this is just what Heaven means to me.

And when at last we see the face of Jesus,  
Before whose image other loves all flee.

And when they crown him Lord of all I'll be there,  
Now this is just what Heaven means to me.

CHORUS:  
What will it be when we get over yonder  
And join the throng upon the glassy sea?  
To greet our loved ones and crown Christ forever,  
Oh, this is just what Heaven means to me.

A place where there is no misunderstanding,  
And from all enmity and strife we're free.  
No unkind words to wrong the heart are spoken,  
Now this is just what Heaven means to me

## HONOURARY PALL BEARERS:

Christopher Swann | Dominic Swann | Darrius Williams  
Darren Williams | Tyrell Skippings | Carvin Ariza  
Omowale Harvey | Layton Lewis | Phil Branch

## PALL BEARERS:

Torrin Skippings | Omar Harvey | Shamal Ariza  
Drexler Smith | Jermaine Lowe | Kyle Smith | Jordel Swann

## USHERS:

Charlene Higgs (Cousin) | Bridgette Missick (Family Friend)  
Allison Ingham (Cousin) | R & S Funeral Services Ltd

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Brandon Juwan Cristobol Swann would like to express our deepest appreciation for the expressions of sympathy as we mourn. The shared memories from all of you at the visitation and Homegoing Service, along with the many phone calls, flowers, cards, gifts, and words of condolence meant a great deal to us all.

Special thanks to the staff of the Cheshire Hall Medical Center, the Chief Medical Officer Dr. Nadia Astwood, Dr. Raven Saunders and the Emergency Medical Technicians of the Ministry of Health and Mr. Ricardo Misick, Shalawn Delancy and the entire staff of R & S Funeral Services for their professional care and arrangements.

Thanks also to The Salem Baptist Church, The Anglican Church, Religious Leaders and the Musicians and Psalmists that did a wonderful job honoring Brandon's life.

To everyone who reached out to us during our time of mourning, we are most grateful for your continued support and love. He will be missed dearly by all who knew him.



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