

Celebrating The Life Of

Rhonda Lona Smith

Sunrise: August 11th 1956 || Sunset: February 13th 2026

“Gwendolyn” or “Potter”



FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, March 20th 2026

St. Augustine's Anglican Church, East End, Anguilla B.W.I.

Viewing & Tributes: 9:00 am || Service: 10:00 am

Officiating Minister: Canon Reid Simon

Organist: Lennox Vanterpool

Formal Remembrance

Rhonda, affectionately known as Gwendolyn or Potter, was born on the island of St. Kitts on August 11th, 1956 to her mother Uris Woodley and father George Vanterpool. When she was three years old, her father made the decision to return to his homeland Anguilla. He thought it best to become her sole caretaker and brought her with him. Upon his arrival home, he entrusted her care and upbringing to his mother Louvina Hodge while he provided financial support.

She attended the Old East End School from the age of five and completed her education there at the age of sixteen. Even at that early age she displayed a rather quiet and easy-going personality but was never to be underestimated. She encountered various hardships both at home and at school. Having no other siblings around, she was bullied at school. Older students frequently pushed other students to engage in fights with her as they viewed her as a "Loner". They thought it funny to take advantage of her, but they quickly learned that she was short in stature but not in might.

At home, Rhonda was lonely because she did not have any company. Therefore, she regularly frequented the Welches yard by the shop mainly to socialize with other villagers. There she became an avid domino player among the guys and demonstrated great skill in the game. When her father George relocated to St. Thomas, USVI in 1968, Rhonda built a strong bond with her uncle Daniel Hodge, known as Uncle Sunny. He was a fierce defender and supporter of his niece as was she of him until his passing a couple years ago.

As she continued into adulthood she encountered many more hardships and challenges as well as some successes. Like many of that era, she worked 'the ground' with her grandmother, piled stones to sell to the government for road construction, took care of animals, worked in homes, and picked wood for cooking. Many of those with whom she socialized described her as being very friendly and helpful in various ways. After becoming a mother, she was determined to provide a better way of life for her children. She began one of her early paying jobs in the 1980's when she joined the cleaning staff of the Anguilla Police Force. During her work with the Force, she developed many positive friendships which lasted throughout her lifetime.

Through her many struggles she was eventually able to construct her own dwelling home on Welches Hill. Her entrepreneurial spirit led her to later construct a small shop in her yard. As some folks gathered to play dominoes, she sold drinks and later grilled chicken thus accumulating extra monies to assist her family. Rhonda was widely known across Anguilla as a vendor for Puerto Rico lottery, and later, Anguilla lottery tickets. This was one of her main sources of income for several years.

Her family was everything to her. Although, she left St. Kitts as a child, she built a strong bond with her mother whom she visited from time to time and who visited Anguilla to spend time with her. As time progressed and other siblings were born into the family, she took in two sisters and a brother in the late 1980s. Some years later she became the mother figure to her niece Lisa and later Lena, who moved to Anguilla. She not only cared for her own children but also assisted in raising more than fifteen of her grandchildren. Unfortunately, she did not get the pleasure of meeting her youngest one year old twin grandchildren, Nikolai and Aleena, who were expected to visit her this year with their mom, her youngest daughter Thrishina.

Formal Remembrance

After being a single mother for many years, she finally met Mr. Michael Smith of Island Harbour who became the Love of her Life. He reportedly saw her, fell head over heels in love and said that she would be his for the rest of his life. She took the bait and at the cusp of the 21st Century, they married and he joined her household. Her family became his and vice versa. They travelled to St. Kitts and the UK to spend time with each other's extended family. He helped raise her younger children and became grandfather to her grandchildren. They were true love partners except on the domino table. One time while playing, she kept 'passing' Michael. Michael asked, *"But Honey, why you passing me so?"* She said, *"t'ain no Honey on this domino table; no love here"*. That was the end of the story.

As her health began to wane in 2020, Rhonda, Michael and Uncle Sunny spent hours on end each day playing dominoes on her porch. Their roles were eventually reversed. He became the househusband who took care of his wife and her ailing Uncle Sunny as she would have. He also completed all the domestic chores, assisted grandchildren with homework, and combed her hair. Just two years prior, he helped care for her father George whom they took in after his terminal illness in 2018.

When Rhonda deteriorated further in 2021, her eldest daughter Judith and her two adult children Judiann and Jurauni joined Michael as he too began to experience health challenges. They took on the full-time care of Rhonda with financial support from some of the other siblings. In October 2025, she was placed at the Just Tender Loving Care Nursing Home. On December 24, 2025, she was taken to the emergency room for what everyone hoped was a temporary reprieve. However, that was not God's plan. She remained at the Princess Alexandra Hospital under the supervision of doctors in excruciating pain until her passing on February 13, 2026.

Though very shy, she was a friend to all she met, a good neighbour, an excellent cook and a genuinely caring human being. One friend of a family member said after her passing, *"I have only seen her once or twice, but I remember her energy and a sense of unabashed straightforwardness and still, at the same time, shyness. That's the vibe I got from her"*. This statement truly summed up who Rhonda Iona Smith was as a person.

She leaves to mourn many relatives and friends. May her soul rest in perpetual peace.



Order Of Service

Reception of The Body

The Sentences

The HymnMy Jesus I Love Thee

The Collect

1st LessonIsaiah 25:6-9.....Allicyn Bryan

The Psalm

2nd Lesson1 Thessalonians 4:13-18.....Mario Maronie, Jr.

Hymn.....Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

The Homily

The Apostles' Creed

The Prayers Of The Faithful

Offertory Hymn.....I Am Thine O Lord

The Commendation

The Nunc Dimittis

The Blessing

The Final Hymn..... Just A Closer Walk With Thee

Hymns At The Church

My Jesus I Love Thee

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

I love Thee because Thou hast 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.

Verse 3

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee 'til death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me
breath; And say when the death dew lies cold on
my brow, If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Verse 4

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.

Hymns At The Church

Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

Verse 1

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:

Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Verse 2

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

Verse 3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs and praises
I will ever give to thee

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

Verse 1

I am weak but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Refrain:

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Verse 2

Thro' this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

I Am Thine O Lord

Verse 1

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
and it told Thy love to me;
but I long to rise in the arms of faith,
and be closer drawn to Thee.

Refrain:

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to the cross where Thou hast died;
draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
to Thy precious, bleeding side.

Verse 2

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
by the pow'r of grace divine;
let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
and my will be lost in Thine.

Verse 3

O, the pure delight of a single hour
that before Thy throne I spend,
when I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend!

Verse 4

There are depths of love that I cannot know
till I cross the narrow sea;
there are heights of joy that I may not reach
till I rest in peace with Thee.

Verse 3

When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth;
I believe in Jesus Christ,
his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power
of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
The third day he rose from the dead;
He descended to the dead.
On the third day He rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living
and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Psalms 23

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear no ill;
for thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff my comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Nunc Demittis

Lord now let your servant go in peace:
Your word has been fulfilled.

My own eyes have seen the salvation:
which you have prepared in the sight
of every people.

A light to reveal you to the nations:
and the glory of your people Israel.

Rest eternal grant unto her O Lord;
And let light perpetual shine upon her.

Photo Memories

Sunrise: August 11th 1956

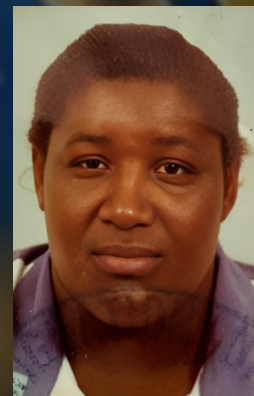
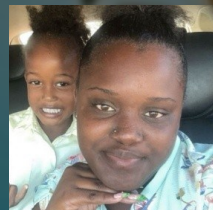
Sunset: February 13th 2026



Photo Memories

Sunrise: August 11th 1956

Sunset: February 13th 2026



Tributes

Rhonda Smith née Vanterpool...

From that day when we spotted each other, she had a certain look on her face that made me think in my head, "To my last day, we will be soul mates. From then until now, even though she has gone to be with the Lord, I still hold on to that truth. I hope to reunite one day, the Lord being my helper for I put my trust in our Saviour. So let it be oh God, until we meet again. Amen.

Michael Smith (Husband) and family

I cannot and will not say that my mother is dead. While taking care of her, we shared the best moments of laughter and smiles especially when she would call Michael a hundred times in a row and then go quiet as if she was thinking, "What next?" Sometimes, she called the name of every person in Welches and that of my seven siblings but not mine. I would say, "Potter, what happen to Judith?" She would just smile and then ask, "Where is Major?" I would tell her he is in school and she would say, "OK. When he coming?" I hope to see her again someday.

Judith Vanterpool (Daughter)

To a mother with a love so unique and a heart like gold, goodbye is not forever. I miss you. You were the world's best mom. You were joy - no sorrow in your eyes; no tears and peace reigned with your love.

Malsia Vanterpool (Daughter)

Mom, you were a very strong woman. You sacrificed so much, overcame so many obstacles and disappointments. Despite this, you always showed a kind heart and smile to others, especially the people you loved and cared for.

I will miss your laughter, smiles and dancing. You worked very hard and never wanted me to see your downside as you always showed me your best self.

Mom, you will be strongly missed. May you rest in eternal peace.

Your Daughter, Thrish

Strong, strapping and vibrant until that night,
Sitting in the dark wincing in fear.
An inward scream, "No, don't do it dear!"
Then the dreadful sound that gave that awful scare.

I can't imagine her fright as later she walked alone in the dead of night.

The days of hushed anguish and pain,
The agony of familial ties on both sides.
Afraid of her own demise but the truth must be told, not lies.
Year in, year out with the same deep refrain:
"Why, why? What was there to gain?"

The unending feelings of guilt and shame,
Increased emotional stress and physical strain.
Silent tears and heartbreak turned into deep depression,
Failed eyesight, immobility and lost mental acuity.
It is and forever will be a pity.

Now, the only hope is in the resurrection.

May we meet again in Jesus' name.

S. Marcia Hodge (Daughter)

To my mother Rhonda...

Thank you for loving me and raising me.
I miss you dearly. You are always in my heart.

Sandra Vanterpool (Daughter)

Tributes

Growing up; I remember Mah's instructions as clear as day, "Start the peas before I reach home."

Christmas time was special. Mah would say, "Cream the butter and sugar good," and we had to use that long pot spoon. It was tiring, our hands would hurt, but somehow the cake always came out perfect. That was Mah, patient, precise, and full of love in everything she made.

I remember when Doreen would come over every weekend to go fishing with Michael. No matter what, Mah always made sure food was ready for them when they came back after 5:00 p.m. Nobody left her house hungry.

She was truly the heart of the family, a caring, thoughtful, loving mother, wife, and grandmother. Her warmth touched us all. Her cooking was amazing, her laughter filled the house with joy, and her presence made everything feel safe and steady. She always led with love. In her words we found wisdom. In her smile we found a home.

Mah showed her love in big and small ways. When Mah babysat Kevon, she fed him lobster that caused his eyes to swell. She didn't panic, she moved fast and made sure he got to the hospital for medical attention. When Javeth had a fever and ran below the house because the heat went to his head, Mah ran right after him, held him close, soaked his head with water, and stayed there until he felt better, then made sure he had food to eat. Keon and Keondre will always remember Mah giving them mangoes. They'll miss their Na Na.

Thank you, Mah, for every story, every meal, every lesson, every moment of kindness. Your love will live on in our hearts and in the memories we hold so close. You will always be loved, always be missed and forever a part of us.

Zilma Vanterpool (Daughter) and family

My loving mother, I will never forget the wonderful time we had together in England, you, Michael and me. We had so much fun in the park taking pictures. It feels like yesterday. Mother, I will always love you because you always made me feel at home when I came to your house. I am like your daughter. I will never forget you. I love you but Jesus loves you best. Goodbye mother!

Venetta Francis (Special Daughter)

Sometimes I dream about you. In those dreams, you're healthy, glowing and laughing. When I wake out of sleep, the tears come, but so does gratitude, because I got to know a woman as kind and extraordinary as you.

Judiann Vanterpool (Granddaughter)

The one I love the most; you treated me like your own son. You raised me from a baby until adulthood. That's the motherly love I never had. Even in my darkest days you provided for me, when no one else did. You are the special grandmother and queen of our family.

I would also say that you leaving me will leave a scar in my heart for the rest of my days. Even though we are living in the last days, you will be with me every day watching over me.

So, guide and cover me with your feathers of love and honor. Now you can rest in peace after your hard work and determination.

Scott Vanterpool (Grandson)

Tributes

Your love was the foundation of our family. Your guidance and kindness taught us how to live with integrity and strength. The joy of your laughter made you the heart of our home and I will forever cherish those memories. Your stories were precious lessons in resilience and grace. I will carry your wisdom with me always, honoring the incredible woman you were. Thank you for everything. You are gone but never forgotten.

Alyssa and A'mir

Today, I honor the beautiful soul of my dear sister. She was kindness in human form, gentle, patient, and always hospitable with a warm smile. Her love was pure and unconditional, and she gave it so freely to everyone around her.

She had a special gift for making people feel at home. No one ever left her presence without feeling welcomed, cared for, and valued. Her hospitality was not just about opening her door; it was about opening her heart. Though she is no longer with us physically, the warmth she spread and the love she shared will continue to live on in our hearts. May her legacy of kindness and generosity forever inspire us. May her beautiful soul rest in peace.

Lorna Gumbs (Sister)

Today, I pay homage to my beloved aunt, a woman whose home was always open and whose heart was even more so.

She didn't just offer a room to stay in, she offered comfort, warmth, and a sense of belonging. Walking into her home felt like stepping into peace. She welcomed me with open arms, with care, and with a love that made every visit special.

Her hospitality was effortless and genuine. She made sure I was fed, rested, and happy. Her kindness and generosity shaped my understanding of what it means to truly welcome someone. Though she may no longer open her door to me, the warmth of her love remains in my heart forever. I am grateful for every stay, every smile, and every embrace. May her soul rest in eternal peace.

Latonya Gumbs (Niece)

To Judith, Judiann and Jurauni

It's with a heart of great sadness that I write this tribute. Each time I called, you were busy providing care for your mother or grandmother. I am so proud of the sacrifices you made to do this. God who sees the secret things done will reward you openly. She gave us her love, support and comfort. She also gave us her legacy. Our family is certain that Deep Waters will pray God's comfort and protection. Love you cousin.

Ms. Jerry (Edith Brooks) & Family

These past few days have been rough without you. Your warm smile, amazing cooking and love for everyone around you made every moment brighter. We remember you carrying us down the road laughing and enjoying those simple joyful moments together. You raised us with love and care teaching us through your actions more than words. Your warmth, kindness and laughter will stay with us always and you will always hold a place in our heart.

Cornaijah Mathurine & Neviah Vanterpool (Granddaughters)

Tributes

Today we honor the life and service of Rhonda Smith, a woman whose dedication and work ethic left a lasting mark on all who knew her.

Rhonda faithfully served with the Anguilla Police Force cleaning staff from the 1980s until her retirement in the late 1990s. Throughout those years, she proved herself to be committed, professional, and deeply devoted to her responsibilities. She took great pride in her work and consistently gave her best to ensure that the working environment remained clean, orderly, and welcoming at all times.

Rhonda was known as a disciplined and respected individual whose punctuality was second to none. She believed in doing a job properly and never left until her tasks were completed. Her reliability and strong sense of duty made her an example to others and earned her the appreciation of colleagues and members of the Anguilla Police Force.

Beyond her work, Rhonda will be remembered for her quiet strength, her sense of responsibility, and the dignity with which she carried herself. Her years of service were not just a job, but a contribution that helped support her family and the daily functioning of the institution she served.

Her legacy is one of dedication, discipline, and pride in honest work.
She will be fondly remembered and deeply missed.

Rudolph Proctor (Friend)

Potter, you were like a mother to me. Your love was real.
Rest in peace. I'll miss you, but never forget you.

Doreen Rogers (Friend)



Hymns At The Graveside

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

Verse 1

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Verse 2

On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Verse 3

Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care,
Then, when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

Verse 1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Amazing Grace

Verse 1

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

Verse 2

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Verse 3

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.

Verse 4

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

Verse 5

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

Verse 2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Verse 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Hymns At The Graveside

Trust And Obey

Verse 1

When we walk with the Lord
in the light of his word,
what a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will,
he abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain

Trust and obey,
for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus,
but to trust and obey.

Verse 2

Not a shadow can rise,
not a cloud in the skies,
but his smile quickly drives it away;
not a doubt nor a fear,
not a sigh nor a tear,
can abide while we trust and obey.

Verse 3

Not a burden we bear,
not a sorrow we share,
but our toil he doth richly repay;
not a grief or a loss,
not a frown or a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey.

Verse 4

But we never can prove
the delights of his love
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favor he shows,
and the joy he bestows,
are for them who will trust and obey.

Verse 5

Then in fellowship sweet
we will sit at his feet,
or we'll walk by his side in the way;
what he says we will do,
where he sends we will go;
never fear, only trust and obey.

Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross

Verse 1

Jesus, keep me near the cross;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Verse 2

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me; There
the bright and Morning Star Sheds
its beams around me.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

Verse 3

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me; Help
me walk from day to day With its
shadow o'er me.

Verse 4

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand Just
beyond the river.

Left To Mourn Her Life

Husband:

Michael Smith

Daughters:

Judith, Zilma, Sandra and Malsia Vanterpool,
S. Marcia Hodge and Thrishina Hodge-Johnson

Sons:

Sherlon and Shernell Vanterpool

Stepdaughters:

Florivia "Mavie" Nias and Taffy Hodge

Special daughter:

Venetta "Singing Vinnie" Francis

Grandchildren:

Judiann, Jurauni, Javeth, Shernijah, Shovardi, Sherneiah, Scott, Arlyssa, Lanique, Landy and
Neviah Vanterpool, Shemara Browne, Kevon and Keria Hodge, Rishawn and Sherdeon Cocly,
Allicyn Bryan, Mario Maronie, Jr., Daniel and Danicia Smith, Cornaijah Mathurine,
Isaac and Gaheim Fleming and Nikolai and Aleena Johnson

Great Grandchildren:

Jacorey Gumbs, Keon and Keondre Hodge, A'Mir Bryan and Ni'yaire Abbot

Sisters:

Lorna Gumbs, Ercilla Payne and Juliet Woodley

Brothers:

James and Everette Weekes, Leroy and Clement Woodley and George Vanterpool, Jr.

Nieces:

Lisa and Lena Woodley, Julie-Ann Parris-Govia, Latonya Gumbs, Tresina Gumbs-Maynard,
Blestina Edwards, Joerecia Payne and Chadell Weekes

Nephews:

Shaquan Payne, Trevorn Gumbs, Shawn, Romaine and Issam Woodley, Joshwin and
Javid Hobson, Glenroy Hennis, Geovanyhine, Devani, Daverson, Everette and Damani Weekes

Sons-in-law:

Junior Johnson and Roger Edward

Sisters-in-law:

Janice Richardson, Mavis John, Samantha Ryan-Vanterpool
and Dorice Fleming

Brothers-in-law:

Roger Smith and Trevor Gumbs

Close cousins:

Deidra Bradshaw, Patricia "Nocky" Gumbs
and the children of the late Evan Hodge.

PALL BEARERS

Joel Carty
Kevon Hodge
Danicia Bryan
Javeth Vanterpool
Jurauni Vanterpool
Sherlon Vanterpool

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of the late Rhonda Iona Smith extends sincere thanks and appreciation to family and friends who assisted with funeral arrangements and Rey's Funeral Home. If you visited, called, prayed or shared words of comfort in this time of bereavement, thank you!

SPECIAL THANKS TO

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