

<u>Obituary</u>

The world received a very special gift one Christmas Eve. On December 24, 1938, **Roy Anselmo Plaskett** was born to the late Raymond and Adele Plaskett. Roy was born in St. Thomas, U.S.V.I. where he spent most of his childhood. In the 1950's, Roy and some of his siblings came to New York where he attended high school. After finishing high school, he embarked in a career in the jewelry industry that he continued to do until his retirement in 1998.

Roy was drafted into the U.S. Army where he served from 1961-1963 in Fort Hood, Texas. In 1964, Roy married his childhood friend, Audrey Leona Graham, who also grew up in St. Thomas and later came to New York with her family in 1950. After six years of marriage, Roy and Audrey Plaskett received a special gift. On April 4, 1971, Debra Lynn, who Roy affectionately called "Boo", came into this world who would be their one and only child. Roy and Debra had a very special father-daughter relationship. Some of their father-daughter moments included visiting St. Thomas during the summer, going to Mets baseball games or just hanging out together on the weekends. Roy was also a member of the U.S. Virgin Islands Freshwater Association, Inc. where he enjoyed attending many events with fellow members.

Roy is survived by the following family members: his former wife, Audrey; his daughter, Debra; his son-in-law, Kevin; his grandchildren, Justin and Kiana; his siblings, Leon, Victor, Carl, Yvonne, Marlene, Phyllis and Ralph and many other relatives.

Roy joins the following loved ones who have gone to heaven before him: his mother, Adele; his father, Raymond; and his brother, Raymond, Jr.

Roy was a very kind and generous man who was loved by many. He will truly be missed but never forgotten.

Order of Service

Processional	Organ Prelude
Hymn	
Opening Prayer	
Scripture Reading	
Poem	"Father & Daughter" Renee Graham
Hymn	"What a Friend We Have in Jesus"
Responsorial Psalm	The Twenty-Third Psalm
Scripture Reading	
Gospel - <i>John 11:17-27</i>	
Poem	
Hymn	"Abide With Me"
Eulogy	Reverend H. William Rutherford, III
Final Commendation	
Recessional	Organ Postlude



Father & Daughter

The bond between father and daughter happens instantly, starting right at birth,

When a father first lays eyes on his little girl, he loves her more than anything on this earth,
When a daughter grows older her father is the first

When a daughter grows older her father is the first man she will love,

And the last one her father will have trouble letting go of, In her eyes he is the closest thing to God, in her eyes he is a King, To her father she means the world, she means everything.

When a daughter grows up to be an adult and mature, Her father will always be there anytime she still needs dad to help her, To give her advice or just for anything she will ever need,

The bond between father and daughter is the most important bond indeed, It cannot be broken when

she finds a man, and become his wife,

It cannot be broken even in the ending of either ones life, A daughter will always have the memories of her father, her best friend. This bond has a beginning, but there is never an end. The bond between a father and daughter is so profound The love shared is well renowned, From the beginning of his daughter's life, he is a changed

From the moment their eyes meet, two souls instantly become complete.

man, At that moment his life really just began.

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Everything Dad

A little girl needs her daddy To love her with manly charm, To soothe her when she's hurt, And keep her safe from harm.

A girl needs her dad
To show her a man who's good,
To help her make right choices,
As only a father could.

A woman needs her father
Just to be aware,
He'll always be there for her
To sustain her and to care.

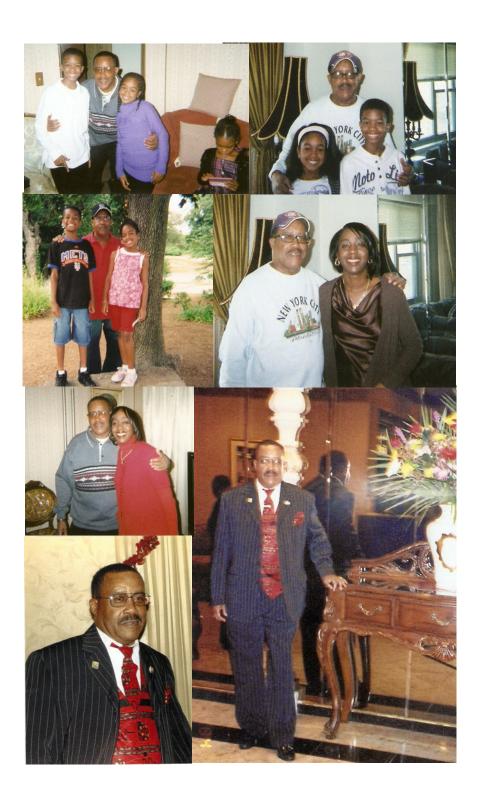
You've been all these things, Dad.

I hope that you can see

How much I treasure you;

You mean everything to me.

-Joanna Fuchs





A Message from Debra

Dear Dad:

I tried to find the right poem to express what I am feeling inside

But there will never be any words to explain what my heart can no longer hide.

You see, you mean the world to me and I will miss you more than you will ever know.



We have a very special bond – you and I - that not even death can break and will continue to grow.

Though you are not physically here with me, we will never be apart.

Just remember Dad, you will always be in my heart.

Love you always, Deb ("Boo")

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece. If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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