

**CELEBRATING THE LIFE  
OF**

*Anthea Wiltshire*



Sunrise: November 22, 1939

Sunset: September 21, 2017

**Memorial Service:**

Saturday, September 30, 2017 - 2:00 p.m.

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**

130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey

# Obituary

**Anthea Wiltshire nee Cumberbatch** was born on November 22nd, 1939 in Trinidad and Tobago. Anthea or Pruette as she was known as by her family and friends was one of ten children born to Rebecca Avis and Bertie Cumberbatch.

Anthea had nine siblings; Joyce Avis, Kenwin Cumberbatch, Avril Cumberbatch, Terrance Cumberbatch, Treshol Cumberbatch, Glenna Avis, Winnand Cumberbatch, Brennan Avis, and Denise Avis; she is survived by Glenna, Winnand and Treshol.

Growing up as one of ten, made Anthea into one little, but, tough cookie or should I say "rock cake". Small in stature, feisty in nature and with a mouth that at a moment's notice could cut like a cutlass. Anthea was a spitfire but filled with undeniable love and devotion to her family.

Anthea was the consummate caregiver and like her mother Rebecca aka "mama" she bore seven children of her own. Patricia Cumberbatch, Donna Cumberbatch, Glen Cumberbatch, the twins Joann and Joel Cumberbatch, Kirk Henry and the baby Merika Henry. Anthea loved her brood dearly. No one dare not even attempt to come between herself and her children. She gave her all to ensure that her children had the best possible opportunities even if it meant she had to do without.

Anthea was a lover at heart and it is out of this love her children were born. Her first love was Pedro Gutierrez when that relationship ended she met MacDonald Alcala and thereafter married Vernon Henry but his illness left her a widow. After years of being single and doting on her children; Anthea married Cedric Wiltshire who is also now deceased.

Anthea was a wife, mother, cook, cricketer and protector. Anthea was a mean cook who could throw down in the kitchen. From pelau and curry chicken to coconut bake and buljol; Anthea knew how to handle things in the kitchen. This skill she imparted on almost all of her children.

Anthea loved cricket. That was her sport. She was first to pick up a bat whenever a game was ready to be played. Boy could she run between those wickets. She did have a nemesis though and that was large bodies of water. One traumatic experience in childhood made this island woman respectful and fearful of the ocean but she still wouldn't say no to a good beach "lime" or "excursion" as we Trinis like to say.

Anthea loved her calypso music. She could wine and go down with Machel and Superblue but her true loves were Calypso Rose, Mighty Sparrow and Lord Kitchner; old school kaiso. Anthea loved her calypso and culture. Her niece Hallie Arnhem wasn't just her niece but her "partner"; partner to dance and party with. She loved her family, music, culture and country.

Just as adept as she was in the kitchen and cricket she was in a kaiso tent. Anthea could dance and boy could she whistle. Whistle at the drop of a hat to any tune so much so that we often joked that she needed to make an appearance on the Trini talent show Scouting for Talent or as some would say "Scrunting for Talent".

Anthea could as we Trini's say "cuss". Mess with her, her children or family and Anthea would let any and everyone have it. "Doh mess with she" cause when she done you would have felt she "planass yuh with a cutlass." Anthea's mouth was lethal some would say. However despite it all she was a lover; a lover of life, her children and her family. A vibrant personality who was full of life, energy and laughter.

What else can be left to say about Anthea Wiltshire? She leaves behind a legacy. A legacy of love, strength and courage. She leaves to mourn her children; Patricia, Joann, Joel, Kirk and Merika, her sister Glenna, her brothers Treshol and Winnand, her grandchildren Earl, Kevon, Fayola, Shikisha, Femi, Kefentse, Kijanna, Shanice, Anthea, Joel, Earl, Michael and honorary grandson Leinz. Her great grandchildren with the littlest one on the way in December. Her sons in law Frank, Cleveland, Michael. Her soon to be daughter in law Tamara. Her niece Hallie. Her great nieces and nephews Robbie, June, Joyce, Roger, Arlene, Elcena and numerous friends too many to mention but never forgotten.

Mammy you closed your eyes on 9/21/17 because it was your time. But your memory and legacy will live on forever in the hearts and minds of those you left behind. We love you.

# Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading ..... Psalm 46:1-10

Obituary Reading ..... Merika Dacosta

Remarks from Friends

Scripture Reading ..... Ecclesiastes 3:1-15

Closing Prayer



When I am gone, release me, let me go.  
I have so many things to see and do,  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,  
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess  
How much you've given me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love that you have shown,  
But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It is only for a while that we must part,  
So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.  
And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.  
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,  
All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.

## 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.

### Professional Services Provided By

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