

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
Everard H. Noel

Sunrise
October 22, 1942

Sunset
April 5, 2022



Service
Thursday, April 14, 2022 • 10:00 a.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Dr. Frankco Harris, Organist

Order of Service

Gathering..... Reverend David T. Ball
Hymn..... “How Great Thou Art”
Prayer of Comfort Reverend David T. Ball
Greetings Dominique Spooner
Musical Tribute..... Jabari Noel
Scripture Reading: Psalm 46..... Onika Noel
Reflection Orin Noel
Musical Selection..... Anthony Alleyne
Scripture Reading: John 14 1-7..... Marina Wong
Obituary Safiya Noel
Words of Comfort..... Reverend David T. Ball
Hymn..... “Great is Thy Faithfulness”
Thank You Akil Noel
Final Viewing
Closing Prayer and Benediction..... Reverend David T. Ball
Final Remarks Funeral Director

Interment
Pinelawn Memorial Park
Farmingdale, New York

Repast
3:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m.
Pa-Nash Restaurant
144-14 243rd Street
Rosedale, New York 11422

Obituary

How could we even begin to describe someone so versatile? How can we capture all the sides, beauty, and contradictions of Everard Noel? You can't, but there are some aspects we can highlight to capture and commemorate his life.

To start, **Everard Hamilton Noel** was a true “Renaissance man”. He is known to us as Ev, dad, grandpa, Uncle Everard, Skevy, and just Noel. He was a man of many talents and gifts, some of which were innate and others acquired, but all of these talents and gifts he willingly shared with his family and friends. Born in Georgetown, Guyana, he was the rock of our family with a presence that was larger than life – he was the family glue. Many of you know how much he loved to cook. He did so almost every day – and often proclaimed that he was, “the best cook”. His signature dishes included pepper pot, curry, and fried chicken, which many family members and friends requested often. Whether it was hosting Christmas dinner or preparing his special soup when you were sick, he would go all out, putting his heart and soul into every ingredient.

In Guyana, Everard apprenticed as a carpenter, worked at a quarry, and apprenticed as a chemist. With this varied experience and a wealth of just good old fashion “know how” he was able to fix or repair almost anything he encountered. After migrating to the US from Guyana, he held different jobs and settled on being a mechanic by trade. With each profession, Everard

maintained his passion for old cars and spent many hours restoring them to their former glory. He was not afraid to get his hands dirty, but had impeccable taste in clothing and knew how to wear his outfits well. Everard also loved music of all styles, from calypso to country western. He played the tenor pan and started a steel drum band in his youth in Guyana. His rhythm didn't stop at the instrument, as he was light on his feet and could glide across the dance floor. Everard enjoyed his pets, as well. He had a pig as a child and he and his dog, Sandy, were longtime friends. He often talked about getting fish and, when the opportunity presented itself, he built a beautiful Koi pond in his backyard and filled it with gorgeous fish. This hobby continued to occupy his time after his retirement from the NYC Fire Department in 2012. He loved caring for his home and with a discerning eye; he gutted and remodeled parts of his home on more than one occasion. Everard was always striving to deepen his passions and take them one step further, keeping everyone on their toes about his next endeavor.

Skevy, as he was known to his friends, had a big personality that filled the room. With his sharp wit and infectious laugh, he wasn't afraid to tell you what he thought. He was known for quoting his father's amusing sayings, always accompanied with his 'words of wisdom' about life. Everard was a meticulous man, the ultimate multitasker - he loved learning and figuring things out. Whether it was repairing an engine, rewiring an electric panel or building his own computer from scratch, he always found joy in accomplishing his goal and always striving for perfection. It was no different

with his personal life, as he maintained a healthy lifestyle and kept a storehouse of vitamins and elixirs. Everard had a caretaker spirit, with a genuine kindness that was always willing to help people, not just out of obligation but because he wanted people to be happy and get what they needed. He believed in people and always wanted to give folks the benefit of the doubt – even when he knew they did some wrong. He was a great resource of information, especially politics, although you had to agree with his perspective on the situation. Yes, Everard was famous for lecturing you, he was stubborn at times, and could be quite daring – but you could always count on him to be there to help. His words and actions were always coming from a place of love and commitment to giving all that he could to others.

He knew a lot of people and had many friends, but he truly loved all of his family, children and his extended family. His loss leaves a gaping hole in many of our lives. He was our rock to lean on, our “bridge over troubled waters”. The impact of this loss will be felt for years to come – when we call his name and remember when Everard, dad, grandpa, Skevy went that extra mile to the very end. We will truly miss him.

He is survived by his wife of 33 years Cecile, sister Waveney, his children Debbie, Pauline, Orin, Angel, Akil, Omar, Jabari and Safiya, his grandchildren, Onika, Shanika, Shayden, Marcus, Dominique, Jason, Makayla, Jawan, Kalen, and Shomari, and great-granddaughter Selah, as well as, nieces, nephew and many cousins and friends.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm

William M. Runyan

1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of
2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear pres-ence to

turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not;
cours-es a - bove, Join with all na-ture in man-i - fold wit-ness
cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to - mor - row,

CHORUS

As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
To Thy great faith - ful-ness, mer-cy and love. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be - side!

Great is Thy faithfulness!" Morning by morning new mer-cies I see; All I have

need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed—"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, un-to me!

rall.

How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won - der Con - sid - er
2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, Sent him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me

all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

Refrain
thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the un - i - verse dis - played,
gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze; Then sings my
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin;
ra - tion And there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art!

soul, my Sav - ior God to thee; How great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav - ior God to thee; How great thou art, how great thou art!



*A Precious One
From Us Is Gone*

*A precious one from us is gone,
A voice we love is stilled,
A place is vacant in our heart
which never can be filled.
But always beautiful memories
of one we love so dear.*

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.*

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

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