



Service of Thanksgiving

For The Life of

Ihice Pelle

June 11th, 1980 -October 5th, 2022

Celebration of Life
Saturday, October 22, 2022
9:30 a.m.

T. Carrillo Funeral Service LLC

4363 Bronx Blvd
Bronx, New York 10466

Obituary

Ihice Pelle was born June 11, 1980 to her mother Yvonne Hill, and father Lashton Pelle, in St. John's, Antigua. She migrated to the United States in 1986 at the age of six, joining her father, and "Mommy" (Olive Pelle), in the Highbridge neighborhood of the Bronx. There she was united with three siblings, and gained five more. The Bronx is where she also completed her primary and secondary education. She enjoyed arts and crafts, reading, watching movies, and had a fervent love for music.

Growing up, Ihice always welcomed a challenge. As a daughter, like many, she was not always easy. She knew what she wanted to do, when she wanted to do it, and dared to have her way. That quality might not have been favored at home, but as she walked within this world, it supplemented her fearless attitude. She was a defender of herself and her loved ones to no limit. Messing with her or anyone she loved always ended in regret for those who crossed her boundaries.

In the same light, Ihice was always a sweetheart. She upheld a positive attitude and neutral outlook on life. If you knew her well, she was very easy to talk to, always listening with intent and never judgmental. She supported those she loved by giving advice or whatever she could to help them attain their best. She would break her last in half in order to provide what she could to help them.

In 1999, her love of music led her to joining two of her closest friends to create an all female Antiguan sound, QUELLPAYNE. This musical trio was comprised of herself, selector, Ihice "Cess" Pelle, MC Thamar "Fiya" Frazier, and selector, Joanne "Shyneeyez" Frazier. They played a variety of music in club venues including conscious sounds, reggae, soca, calypso, hip-hop and R&B, plus more. Although shy, Ihice, aka "Cess Payne," was a very talented selector which was evident in the way she mixed her tunes. She loved old school reggae music and enjoyed the likes of Buju Banton, Jah Cure, Ras Shiloh, Beres Hammond, Sizzla, Garnett Silk, Beenie Man, and more. This all female trio loved music down to their souls and what they formed with each other stands beautiful and eternal.

Life slowed down a bit for Ihice when she became a mother in

2004 to her first son, Peter Bowley. From then, while she still traveled with QUELLPAYNE, she became more of a working woman to provide for her growing family. In 2010 and then 2013, she gave birth to her last two sons, Mekhi and Milan Morgan (respectively). After spending some years strictly raising her children, she went on to work in assisted living homes and facilities with her final role being a Medical Technician at Brightview in Tarrytown, NY.

Hice was overjoyed to have officially earned her US citizenship in 2022, and was excited at the prospect of being able to afford more opportunities, such as planning international vacations with her sons, other family, and friends. God, however, came for His daughter on October 5th, 2022. Her physical self left this earth knowing she was loved and she will be missed; but her spirit will live on freely, and in the hearts of the many she touched.

Survived By

Parents

Lashton Pelle
Yvonne Hill
Olive Pelle

Children

Peter Bowley
Mekhi Morgan
Milan Morgan

Siblings

Tiffane, Sandy, Charmaine, Stephon, Chris, Khamare, Nneka, Inasia, Kozi, Jahlisa, Zalyka

Nieces & Nephews

T-Shorna, Amirah, Chamiyah, Taniya, Aamani, Zion, T'sharra, Taiyo, Logan, Sahila

Godchildren

Makeda, Bruce, La'Niyah

QUELLPAYNE Sisters & Best Friends

Thamar "Fiya" Frazier, Joanne "Shyneeyez" Frazier, Tamar Turner, Keisa Williams & many more loved ones including uncles, aunts, cousins, and dear friends.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer: Pastor Henderson

Opening Hymn: When We All Get to Heaven

Scripture Readings:

Matthew 11:28-30

Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

Selection: People Like You by Gramps Morgan

Obituary: Read by Family

Reflections:

Poem "In Memory of Our Sister Ihice" recited by sister Inasia Pelle

Poem "They Say" recited by QUELLPAYNE sisters Thamar Frazier
& Joanne Frazier

Spoken Words by father Lashton Pelle

Selection: Hymn, Never Part Again

Eulogy: Pastor Henderson

Committal: Pastor Henderson

Benediction: Pastor Henderson

Final Viewing: Directed by T. Carrillo Funeral Service

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Matthew 11: 28-30 ~ Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-4 ~ To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Peter Bowley

Damian Hill

Bruce Simon

Chris Barnabas

Tony Hill

Rolston Joseph

OPENING HYMN
When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing his mercy and his grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory.

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky,
But when traveling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving everyday;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

When we all get to Heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!



SELECTION: (AUDIO) SONG
Gramps Morgan - People Like You

If you give a little more than you take
And if you try to fix more than you break
If you're the kind who takes the time
To help a stranger in the rain
There's a place for people like you

If you stand up for those down on their knees
And lend a voice to those who cannot speak
If you shine a little light and give sight
To the ones who've lost their way
There's a place for people like you

I've heard up there the streets are made of gold
And when you get there, there's a hand to hold
I believe when your days down here are through
There's a place up there for people like you

If you walk around with your heart on your sleeve
And if you try to be the change you want to see
If you laid down your life for love
So someone could be saved
There's a place for people like you

I've heard up there the streets are made of gold
And when you get there, there's a hand to hold
I believe when your days down here are through
There's a place up there for people like you
(Oooooo ooooo) (Oooooo ooooo) (Oooooo ooooo)

I've heard up there the streets are made of gold
And when you get there, there's a hand to hold
I believe when your days down here are through
There's a place up there for people like you
I know you're out there
So keep doing what you do
Cuz there's a place up there for people like you
Hmm hmmm hmmm (Out of many one people jarl)



SELECTION: HYMN

Never Part Again

There is a land of pure delight,
Where bliss eternal reigns,
Infinite day excludes the night
And pleasures banish pain

We're traveling to Immanuel's land,
We soon shall hear the trumpet sound,
And soon we shall with Jesus reign
And never, never part again.
What! Never part again? No, never part
again,
What! Never part again? No, never part
again,
And soon we shall with Jesus reign,
And never, never part again

There everlasting spring abides,
And never with'ring flowers,
And but a little space divides
This heavenly land from ours

Could we but stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not all this world's pretended good
Could ever charm us more



AUDIO - SONG

I Watch the Sunrise

To be played during final viewing

I watch the sunrise
Lighting the sky
Casting its shadows near
And on this morning
Bright though it be
I feel those shadows
Near me

But you are always close to me
Following all my ways
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord

I watch the sunlight
Shine through the clouds
Warming the earth below
And at the mid-day
Life seems to say
I feel your brightness
Near me

For you are always close to me
Following all my ways
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord

I watch the sunset fading away
Lighting the clouds with sleep
And as the evening closes its eyes
I feel your brightness near me

For you are always close to me
Following all my ways
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord

I watch the moonlight
Guarding the night
Waiting 'til morning comes
The air is silent
Earth is at rest
Only your peace is near me

Yes, you are always close to me
Following all my ways
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord

Yes, you are always close to me
Following all my ways
May I be always close to you
Following all your ways, Lord

REFLECTIONS

POEM

In Memory of our Loving Sister

Recited by Inasia Pelle

Today is full of memories
Of our sister laid to rest
And every single one of them
Is filled with happiness

For you were someone special
Your actions were always kind
Always such a joy to know
With a generous hand and active mind

You have left a legacy
There was no one quite like you
We will miss your joyous laughter
Your positive and mischievous ways,
too

Our loving sister and faithful friend
You are living in our hearts
We hold onto our memories
For nothing loved is ever lost

God put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest
It broke our hearts to lose you
But God knows best

We will never forget you
We know we have been blessed
To have you for our sister
Ihice, you were the best

POEM

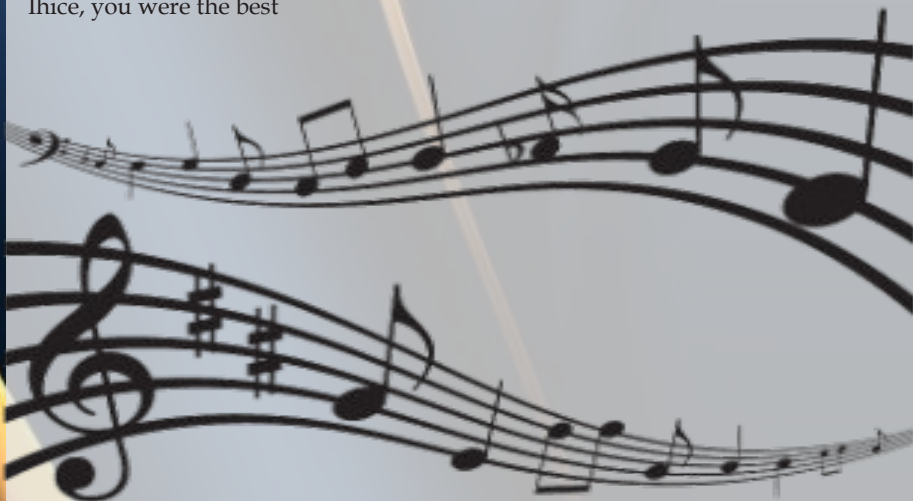
They Say

Recited by Thamar Frazier
& Joanne Frazier

They say, I'm sorry for your loss
They say your heart will mend
They say, you are in a better place
And death is not the end

They say you are reunited
With loved ones gone before
They say that you will be waiting
When I walk through heaven's door
I feel their love in every word
Of comfort they impart
And know that each is open
From deep within your heart

But all the words of comfort
Through kind, sincere and true
Cannot take away the emptiness
We are feeling without you



We'll Miss You, Mom

We thought of you with love today
But that is nothing new
We thought about you yesterday
And days before that too

We'll think of you in silence
We'll often speak your name
All we have now are memories
And your pictures in frames

Your memory is our keepsake
With which we'll never part
God has you in his keeping
We'll have you in our hearts

A Letter from Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me

I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say

I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
And each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too

When tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart

*Repat: 4601 Richardson Avenue
Time: 1pm-5pm*

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.



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