

On behalf of my entire family, thank you everyone who is here today to celebrate Heather and say a final goodbye. We appreciate you.

As I stand here and look at everyone, inside I feel very happy. I'm Happy because I see most of the people that loved Heather. They are some who love her who couldn't be with us today.

Ecclesiastes 3 reminds us:

“To everything there is a season, a time for every matter under heaven; a time to be born,

And a time to die; a time to plant,

And a time to pluck up what is planted;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh,

A time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to keep, and a time to cast away”

I never thought I would be up here doing this.

My name is Megan and Heather was my cousin, but we shared a special bond. A bond I can't explain. We shared special times, special memories and a special love. I would always say to her... that she was my favorite cousin and she in return would say I was hers.

Heather Norwina Estwick, was born in the parish of St. Joseph in 1962 to her parents the late Yvonne Estwick and Grafton Lavine. At the age of two, she relocated to Lower Estate St. George to live with her grandparents the deceased Arden & Millicent Lavine. Her young days were spent being raised by close yet loving family, while attending St. George Primary School and later, the no longer existing Modern High School. I want to shine a light on her character and unique personality. She was one who was always ready to greet you with a smile. One who was always willing to help, despite her tiredness in body but willingness in mind and spirit? Who could forget her joy in both meeting and helping people, even on the job? She had the ability to

connect to people and make them feel comfortable. If no connection at least some type of impression, you would never forget the short young lady with the nice smile. In her life family was important to her, no matter who it was. Most of the time that same heart would even extend to strangers, who would eventually become friends. Whether it be her son, sisters, brothers, aunts, uncles, nephews, nieces, cousins & dear friends.

Heather was a very beautiful lady both inside and out. She was quiet, calm and peaceful and never allowed nothing or let anything or anyone upset her. If there was something that couldn't be changed or solved right away Heather would always say "Don't worry about it man". She always had faith that whatever it was, things would work out.

She was also very giving and would give you her last and go without. I remember growing up and to this day she was always quite the fashionista. . . always in style actually she is the reason I'm so fussy about my clothing. My sense of style and coordination definitely came from her.

Growing up, I couldn't wait for her to come back with her new clothes and shoes so I could wear them out and hopefully put them back without her knowing, but she always caught me and she would say "Didn't I tell you to stay out of my stuff, if you want something all you have to do is ask but stop taking my things without me knowing".

Heather was so full of love. She loved life. She loved the Lord. She loved to watch all the Hallmark Christmas movies and she loved to travel. Every opportunity she got she was on a plane either to the U. S or to London. I am extremely grateful that I got to spend four weeks with her between November and December last year when she visited me in Florida, usually I'm working most days when she visits and only get to take like a week or couple days off with her but for some reason this visit was different I was home for the majority of the time she was there we had an amazing time.

She did her best to live her life to the fullest and to enjoy what came her way.

But, as we are gathered here, let us always remember her smiles, the laughs, her tender and kind heart and words. Remember, each of you the good times you shared with her individually or within a group. Never forget

what she meant to you. Treasure and carry her memories in your heart and don't be afraid to share them. You never know how her life's testimony may encourage someone else.

Heather, we love you and we miss you but we know that you are home in our Heavenly Father's loving arms. "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow you all the days of your life and you shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever". Amen!