In Loving Memory Of Catherine Howard







St Martin's Church, Leeds 11:00 am Friday 27 May 2016

Committal

Lawnswood Crematorium 1:00 pm

Officiating Minister: Rev'd Mark Harwood

Order of Service

Entrance Music – Heaven, Beyonce/One Love, Bob Marley

Welcome & Opening Sentences – Rev'd Mark Harwood

Hymn – Amazing Grace

Prayers - Rev'd Mark Harwood

Scripture Reading – Psalm 23 – Mother

Eulogy – Rev'd Mark Harwood (Intro)

Eulogy - Adonis Bradshaw (Son)

Tributes – From Family & Close Friends – Led By Jessica Bradshaw

There will be an open mic at the reception, where family & friends can make tribute

Viewing (Music – From a Distance / The Rose, Bette Midler)

Address - Rev'd Mark Harwood

Prayers and Lord's Prayer

Family Viewing (Music – Wind Beneath My Wings, Bette Midler)

Hymn – How Great Thou Art)

Blessing & Dismissal

Exit Music – By Your Side, Ghost/Blackbird Singing, The Paragons

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now I'm found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me; his word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder,

Consider all the worlds thy hand has made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

(Chorus)

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee:

how great thou art, how great thou art (x2)

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.

When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur

And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

(Chorus)

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,

Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin.

(Chorus)

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart:

When I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim: my God, how great thou art.

(Chorus)

Eulogy

Catherine Howard was born 15th October 1969 at St. James Hospital, Leeds.

Catherine was the final addition to parents George and Marie's family. Their beautiful daughter, with blonde hair and piercing blue eyes, George and Marie could not foresee the riches life would hold for them in Catherine.

Catherine had the fortune of being surrounded by family whilst growing up. With her older brother Michael, Catherine spent her childhood playing with cousins Gary, Wayne, Craig, Beverly and Annette under the watchful eyes of her parents, Aunts Rose and Marilyn, and Uncles James and Bernard

Catherine grew up locally in St. Martins Gardens, attending at Allerton Grange Middle School and Stainbeck High School. As a youngster Catherine was adventurous, enjoyed athletics through school and started working at an early age in Mrs Fielding's Shop.

Catherine attended St. Martins Church as a child and found song participating in the choir with her brother and cousins.

Many adventures and tales can be told by George, Marie, Michael and Catherine's Cousins of her early years... her strong will and exuberant attitude made for memorable times.

Catherine is remembered as a good daughter and in later years became a special friend to George and Marie.

Inquisitive and headstrong, Catherine was determined to make her own way in life and set out to find what life would hold for her at a young age, making many friends throughout her life.

Eulogy – Adonis Bradshaw

I think Catherine unknowingly discovered a purpose in life shortly after meeting Adrian Bradshaw, in becoming a mother with the first of many blessings, the birth of me, her first son Adonis.

A few years later, our family grew with a second blessing, my brother, Catherine and Adrian's second son Joseph and again with the blessing of my sister Catherine and Adrian's only daughter Jessica years after that.

Catherine, mum worked hard to create a home for me my brother and sister. With support from Grandma and Grandad, Catherine also had the support of lifelong friend Margaret Lone. We grew up with Margaret's children, Mark, Ashley and Christopher; our home theirs and vice versa, mum recreating for us what she had had and

valued as a child, a large extended family we all remember some of the ups, downs and adventures that made the good times!!

Time moved on and Catherine and Adrian separated. Catherine was very special to Adrian. Having found love in each other at a young age they built a family together; three beautiful children; Catherine held a special place in our father's heart. Never in all the years following my parent's separation did our dad, find another love like the one he had for Catherine. You could say Adrian never got over Catherine. I think it was Catherine's fire, compassion and friendship that was sought, them becoming good friends before his passing 11 years ago.

As time does, it moves on further, some years and our family grew again with the blessing of Emmeline, Catherine's second daughter. Catherine found a new, if short lived love with Elroy and along with our blessing Emmeline, Catherine opened her home to Elroys children, Jonathon, Matthew, Rachel and LaToya. Catherine very much wanted to support and mother those who she took into her family, going above and beyond for us and Elroy's children.

Time kept moving and Catherine worked hard to provide a stable home for Me, Joseph, Jessica and Emmeline. I remember her working dawn till dusk doing her best to make ends meet. We were always her first thoughts even though we may not have been aware. In us she created a unit; one woman and her little unit against the world!

The years moved on and Catherine met a new and different love, a love she had not known. Catherine met the love of her life in Michael Browne. In this love, Catherine found many blessings. Our family grew as we were blessed with sisters Zamara and a year later, defiantly the last, by no means least Dezire. The blessings did not stop there as Catherine became a firm part of the Browne Family. Daughter-in-Law to Irene and Kenneth Brown, Catherine was Sister to all, aunt and mother in times of need. Our family grew a little more with the addition of two of Michaels children, Rochelle and Sheldon. It made for a full household and through the changes, arguments, them ups and them downs.. we see now that lessons were learnt, what growth ensued and how we have become better people from the family that we became.

I learnt from mum, even in times of exasperation, that love is patient, understanding and rewarding. There has been a lot of growth over them years, a lot. Not just in family size but who we are as people. I believe myself and others will have Catherine to thank for that.

of whom have become family. I can reel off a list of people who have over the years who have needed a roof for the night, a few of weeks in a couple of cases months (you know who you are :)) and Catherine has welcomed them in to the home giving support and comfort. Catherine watched many of my and my sibling's friends grow up and along the way has attempted to impart some bit's wisdom to help them in their own life's journeys.

Catherine opened her house to many friends, some

kids from the neighbourhood/school all playing in the house/garden.

As a youth, I remember mums house full of friends,

She came to be thought by many friends as being one of them 'white women a black soul', full of heart and at home with the Caribbean culture/ traditions. Catherine had many acquaintances as well as friends, memorable for her warmth and way with people sometimes for that memorable 'Kittitian twang she had'.

I am thankful for the special friendships Catherine had, Special relationships such as those with Margaret, Patsy, Hilary and David, Helen to name just a few.. Mum had a lot of friends, some of whom are very dear and have become family. There literally are too many to mention but know, but we know who you are and that you too are being thought of at this time and the loss you too have shared in.

Catherine had a love for music throughout her years, a love which has been imparted to her children. From Catherine's old Favourites Bob Marley, Whitney Houston, Tina Turner to them old old reggae tracks she taped from the radio years back. Catherine house always had some tunes playing, whether they be coming from Catherine or one of us kids. There are many many songs that remind each of us of mum, Catherine and our memories of her from over the years.

Catherine had a good start to the year, visiting St. Kitts & Nevis with Michael to celebrate his 50th Birthday. Catherine's second time visiting the Islands, Michaels first they shared the experience with Zamara, Dezire and Michaels Mother Irene Browne. I know for mum, this was like having a lifelong ambition fulfilled. Catherine had always wanted to take a family holiday to St. Kitts and share it's culture and history with the family. I truly am thankful mum got to visit back home and shared the experience with my sisters.

Catherine was also given the news this year that our family would be twice blessed again; My Sister Jessica and her partner Daniel expecting their first child in July and my Brother Joseph and his partner Shashu expecting their first child in December. I am thankful that my brother and sisters had the

opportunity to see how Catherine would have been as a grandmother to her Grandchildren by way of being Nana to Michael's Grandson Leahcim. Catherine loved being Leahcim's Nana and was thankful to Sheldon and Amy for allowing her to play such a role in his life. I feel fortunate that we were able to see mum show the love and affection she would have held for her grandchildren arriving later this year.Catherine spent her later days around family, carrying on in the normal routine, dealing with life's daily dramas.. She wouldn't have wanted it any other way – unless back on that beach in Nevis:)

I feel I have a lot to be Thankful for...

'The Lord Giveth and the Lord taketh away'

We have shared the fortune of being given someone very special

All here have had our lives touched by Catherine She was given the blessing many children and an ever growing family

She was given the fire and strength to nurture said family and do a job that makes onlookers proud She was given a lot of love which Catherine shared and was shown in return

She was given strength to push through her pain for many years. He has taken away a Mother, daughter, sister, friend... a pillar of strength to so many of us.

That friendly face for so many years... Catherine's voice of comfort and support...
I am thankful for the riches I have shared with Catherine, mum throughout her life...
I am thankful for the riches I have been given, my brother and sisters.

I am thankful that Catherine touched so many lives and that you are all hear to wish her well in the next

I and the family are touched and in awe of how much mum meant to everyone
I am thankful for all that we have been given throughout Catherine's lifetime
This can not be taken from us
Forever in our hearts and memories
Catherine, mum will never truly leave us, for she is still here in our hearts and minds, and through us, she will live on.

Mum said that she only had one year left until she was free, finished with her child rearing, ready to live her life for her a little; ready to go traveling...

Campervan or not, with Mikie or not...

Many will have heard this tale...
I ask that on your next trip abroad, spare a
thought for Catherine, have a drink in her name
and know she's by your side sharing in the laughs

and good time's as she always did.



Catherine Howard

leaves behind

Children

Adonis Bradshaw, Joseph Bradshaw, Jessica Bradshaw, Emmeline Jeffers, Zamara Howard-Browne, Dezire Howard-Browne

Partner

Michael Browne

Family

Marie Howard (Mother), George Howard (Father) Michael Howard (Brother) Demi Howard-Jones (Neice) Eileen Atkinson (Aunt) Rose Herbert (Aunt)

Extended Family

Mrs Irene Browne (Mother-in-Law)
Shashu Noland (Daughter in Law),
Sheldon Browne (Step Son), Leahcim Browne (Step-Grandson)
Rushelle Browne (Step-Daughter) Talia Browne (Step-Granddaughter)
Judith Henry (Sister) and the Henry Family
Rubylette Browne (Sister) and the Browne Family
The Browne Family

To name just some of the important family members in Catherine's life!!

Dear Friends

Margaret & Christopher Lone & Family
Patsy French
Hilary, David Wilson & Family
Helen Wilkinson & Family

Amongst many others whose lives Catherine touched

Pallbearers

Michael Browne, Adonis Bradshaw, Joseph Bradshaw, Michael Howard, Sheldon Browne, Christopher Lone, Yannich Beadau

Psalm 23 New International Version (NIV) A psalm of David.

¹ The LORD is my shepherd, I lack nothing. ² He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters. ³ he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake. ⁴ Even though I walk through the darkest valley,[a] I will fear no evil. for you are with me: your rod and your staff, they comfort me. ⁵ You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. ⁶ Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Corinthians 13:4-7

Love is patient; love is kind. Love is not jealous; is not proud; is not conceited; does not act foolishly; is not selfish; is not easily provoked to anger; keeps no record of wrongs; takes no pleasure in unrighteousness, but rejoices in the truth; love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, and endures all things.

In her own words...

Motherhood is great and I have loved every minute of it, but as my six, and my partners two, yes I said six plus two (Lord knows I love them all) have nearly grown I cry for freedom. All of you mothers will understand, I'M sick of not being able to go to the toilet or get a bath in peace. Never getting a moments peace. All I hear is mum mum, can I, where are you, what you doing, its not me, I didn't do it, I never put it there, its not my mess, I wish I didn't live here, I'm leaving, I hate him/her, its not fair, why me, and so on.

I am on count down to freedom only three at home, another few years and I don't have to rush around to get home for the kids coming from school, no more getting up at crack of dawn listening to there moans and arguments because one of them can't find there shoes that only they wear. I'm laughing as I write this because I'm not the only one that is going/gone through all of the above and although I cry for my freedom I wouldn't of changed/change anything.

Family get togethers are the best.

I feel for young parents of today and I can now laugh as probably our parents did when we were starting our families, because I know what's in store for them and all I can say to them is good luck, bin there and un that.....Lol Cat Howard - 23 November 2011



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Matthew 6:9-13 King James Version (KJV)

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.
 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
 Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those, who trespass against us.
 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Celebrating Catherine's Life

Everyone is invited to celebrate Catherine's life at the Sheepscar Lounge (Savile Drive, LS7 3EJ) Family will return following the committal

Acknowledgements

During this time
We realize how much our
Family and friends mean to us
Your kind expression of sympathy
Will always be remembered

There are those whose lives death cannot diminish
Their love radiates forever in the hearts of family and friends
We felt that love in your thoughtfulness
Thank you so much.

The family of Catherine Howard

Special Thanks to

Hugh Gooding Funeral Services Reverend Mark Harwood & all those who helped to make today a memorable day

