IN LOVING Memory



BERNICE GREENE

November 1, 1952

May 18, 2025

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

HAMILTON SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH King Street, Hamilton, Bermuda

Monday, June 2, 2025 1:00 p.m.



Officiant: Pastor William D. Tull

Opening Hymn Amazing Grace
Opening Prayer Bro. Clarence Symonds
Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:50-58 (NKJV) Raymond 'Gypsy" Tucker (nephew)
Tributes Hamilton SDA Church Gourmet Committee
Musical Selection Shacobi Basden (niece)
Obituary Shaydrina Hassell (family friend)
Musical Selection Friends
EulogyDr. Kenneth Manders
Closing Hymn When We All Get to Heaven
Closing Prayer Bro. Steven Holdipp
Recessional Hear My Cry Oh Lord

INTERMENT

Pembroke Parish Cemetery



AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am 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!

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

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

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.

Obituary Linda Bernice Greene

November 1, 1952 - May 18, 2025

Linda Bernice Greene was born on November 1, 1952, on Smith Hill, Pembroke (now known as St. Augustine Road), to her beloved parents, Alice "Pinks" M. Greene and Walter "Dickie" J.R. Greene. She was the third of their children, following her siblings Dorothy "Peggy" and Walter "Vince".

Linda attended Central School - now known as Victor Scott Primary - where she was remembered as a quiet child. One unforgettable memory from her early years was of her and her brother, Vince, taking a shortcut home through the field across from Central school; what the neighbourhood kids called 'the desert.' One of the bulls that grazed in the desert chased Linda and Vince; and although she was small, her little legs didn't fail her that day. When they got home, their mother and grandmother didn't feel sorry for them at all because they had been repeatedly warned not to walk through those fields. Cutting through the desert often earned the Greene kids a good number of licks back in the day. That misadventure, along with others like trying to "jump the ditch" and failing resulting in them coming home covered in mud and soaking wet, became part of the legendary tales of the Greene children's upbringing.

Linda continued her education at Sandy's Secondary school, where she sang in the school choir. During this time, her mother worked at the Bermudiana Hotel, so the Greene kids' lunches were often considered top notch. Classmates would often ask Linda to swap lunches with them, which she obliged...most times. One of these classmates was Ed Burrows; he would wait in the hallway till she came out of class so he could find out what she had for lunch that day. Some of Linda's fondest memories from high school involved her principal, Mr. Mansfield Brock – a stern but fair man - walking around the school with a ruler measuring all the girls' skirts. On her graduation night at Hamilton Princess, Principal Brock called her forward to receive her diploma, commenting that Linda was "one of his special students," though he added that he suspected she didn't like him. Linda always remembered that moment with a smile.

After graduating high school, Linda entered the workforce and found her career home at the Bank of Bermuda on Front Street. Starting as a teller, she advanced into the IT department as a help desk specialist. Her tenure at the bank spanned 35 years until her retirement in 2014.

A defining moment in Linda's life came with the birth of her daughter, Rogette, on New Year's Eve, 1971. From that day forward, Linda embraced motherhood with devotion and flair. Known for her exceptional sewing skills, she made sure Rogette was always dressed impeccably - often in matching mother-daughter outfits, regardless of the occasion; football games, holiday events, or just to attend nursery.

Linda's talents didn't stop at the sewing machine. She was also a gifted baker, famous for her lemon meringue pie and plain pound cake. But don't get it twisted, Linda didn't play about her baking and was very 'stingy' with the potions. Her brother Vince would often tease her saying that when she cut the pound cake, it was sliced so thin that you could hold it up and "see North Rock" through it. She didn't care what they said though, because in her mind, she had "slaved" all day in the kitchen making desserts and they *were not* going to eat it all off in one night!

Linda's commitment to her daughter's success was unwavering. She worked multiple jobs to support Rogette's education and was immensely proud when she earned her bachelor's degree. Her love expanded further to her cherished grandchildren: Dion, Kiera, Daetona, and Kale. When Rogette moved to the U.S. to continue her studies, Linda uprooted without hesitation, spending almost 5 years in Lake Mary, Florida, helping to raise her grandchildren and offering unshakeable support. Of course, we know she wouldn't have wanted it any other way. Upon returning to Bermuda, Linda poured her heart into serving her church and community. A devoted member of the Hamilton Seventh-day Adventist Church, she found joy and purpose in helping others, especially through her role on the Gourmet Committee. Every Wednesday, she showed up determined and with loving hands, to prepare and serve meals to the unhoused; and assisted in preparing food for whatever church events or functions as requested.

One of the events she looked forward to every year was the Adventist Cup Match Cricket T20 Unlimited at Shelly Bay Field. Linda would rise before the sun, full of excitement, proudly dressed in her red and blue to support her beloved team. Although she knew the day would be long and busy, she met the day full of energy and ready to cheer on the players and feed her church family.

Music was another one of Linda's gifts. As a member of the Voices of Hope and the Hamilton Mass choirs, she lifted her voice in praise, touching hearts with every note. She loved to sing and would often break out into song when sitting at home, chatting with her sister Peggy.

Linda's love for her family, friends and church community was a constant thread woven through her everyday life. Whether it was a thoughtful devotional text, a timely phone call or simply showing up - Linda made sure the people she loved felt seen, supported, and cherished. She was the quiet anchor, the steady presence so many relied on.

As the family's unofficial documentarian, Linda was always behind the camera capturing the laughter, the milestones, the everyday magic of life. *(maybe that's where Dion gets it from)* Birthdays, graduations, weddings, or dance recitals - no moment was too small to celebrate if it mattered to someone she cared about. Yet in her devotion to preserving everyone else's memories, she often forgot to include herself in the frame.

That was Linda - always thinking of others, always giving, always present.

She is predeceased by her parents: the late Alice Butler (Roy) and the late Walter 'Dickie" Greene (Jane); siblings: Ismay Braswell, Muriel Phillips, Robert "Bobby" Greene, Gerald "Beasey" Greene, David Landy, Richard "Beasey" Greene; aunt: Florence Smith; nieces and nephews: George Hypolite, RoseMarie Weldon, Dennis Greene, Colin Johnson, David Trott, Dean Braswell, and Cadre Williams.

Linda leaves to cherish her memory: Daughter: Rogette Simons (Jermaine). Grandchildren: Dion (Shaunte'), Kiera (Jessie), Daetona (Khari) & Kale. Siblings: Lois Johnson, Dorothy 'Peggy" Nisbett, Lynette Khalid, Walter "Vince" Greene (Enith), Kevin Greene, David Greene, and Lisa Greene-Henderson (Eric). Nieces & Nephews: Fred (Valerie), Dennis, Derek (Donnie), Brenda, Gary 'Sully', Rhoda, Dennis, ElizabethAnn, Dorothy-Ann (Steve), Belinda, AnnaMarie, Karen, Raymond "Gypsy" (Terri), Craig, Shirelle, Shacobi, Troy, Fitzgerald 'Fitzy' (Mervelyn), Terri-Lynn (Earl), Shawn, Terry, Gerald "Deniko" (Kizzy), Robert "Damon", Nakai, Danielle, Keandre, Trenton, Daeshun, Dionne, William and Jackson and numerous great nieces and nephews. Adopted Niece: Christie. Cousins: Jo-Ann, Maie, Michael, Ernest 'Bud', Andrew, and Walter 'Wally'. Godchildren: Kali, Che, Shantia. Special Friends: Sharon, Margorat 'Muggie', Louella, Cynthia, Miranda, Juliette G, Lynelle, Mickey, Jennifer, Juliette F, Pamela, Madrica, Matica, Karla, Neletha 'Honey', Lavern and Bobby, Herman, Laquita, Honest and Annette, the Hamilton Seventh-day Adventist Church family, Gourmet Committee, and the Voices of Hope and Mass Choirs, the Godwin family, the Tucker family, the Dill family, the Hassell family, the Powell family and many other family and friends that will miss her.

Lovingly submitted by the Family



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.

Refrain:

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.

Refrain

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

Refrain

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.

Refrain































Pallbearers

Out of Church:

Che Tucker (Godson) * Campbell Burrows (nephew) Fitzgerald 'Fitzy' Richardson (nephew) * Gladwin Benjamin (nephew) Andre Greene (nephew) * Gatwoine Minors (nephew)

To the Grave:

Dion Greene (grandson) ***** Nakai Greene (nephew) Trenton Greene (nephew) ***** Raymond 'Gypsy' Tucker (nephew) Shawn Riley (nephew) ***** Gerald 'Deniko' Greene (nephew)

Acknowledgement

Special thanks to everyone who has visited, sent flowers, called, or texted to offer condolences, prayers, support, and words of comfort to our family during this time. Your kind words and thoughtfulness are genuinely appreciated.

Respectfully, there will be no wake.





FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

D.H. AUGUSTUS

BERMUDA'S PREMIER FUNERAL HOME - 441.292.5251 Programs by: Pare Memories ~ 441.533.4455 Email: PureMemories@Live.com