

Order of Service

ORGAN PRELUDE		Adam Littlejohn
OPENING HYMN	"Blessed Assurance"	
PRAYER OF COMFORT		Pastor Roland Cooper
SCRIPTURE READING	Psalms 23 John 14:1-7 Ephesians 6:1-3	
MUSICAL SELECTION	"His eyes are on the Sparrow"	Adam Littlejohn
SCRIPTURE READING	Psalms 91:1-11 Psalms 55:1-6 Psalms 25:1-3; 7-9; 12-15; 20-22 1 Corinthians 13:1-13	
REMARKS	2 minutes please	Family & Friends
OBITUARY READING		Read Silently
MUSICAL SELECTION	"God Is Standing By"	Adam Littlejohn
EULOGY & BENEDICTION		Pastor Roland Cooper
COMMITTAL		Pastor Roland Cooper
MUSICAL POSTLUDE		Adam Littlejohn

Acknowledgements

The Saunders-Whyles family wishes to express heartfelt gratitude for the love, support, and kindness shown during this difficult time. Your presence whether in person or spirit has brought us comfort as we navigate our sorrows. A special shout out goes to Carol, Heather, Warren, Sadie Smith, Tanya Williams, Keisha Smith, Meredith Johnson, and Rachel Cortez. In lieu of flowers, the family welcomes your support at this time and into the new year. You can visit www.mealtrain.com/trains/6evo0q

Repast

Robin invites you to repast and celebrate life with her, 2-5pm
At the Boston Police VFW Post, American Legion Highway / Morton Street,
Dorchester, MA where she hopes we can overshadow traditional mourning with a joyful reflection of good times with Garry and share his and her love of reggae riddims.



Service For

Garry W.C. Whyles

April 8, 1962 ~ October 12, 2024



THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 2024 at 12 PM

DAVIS FUNERAL HOME

89 Walnut Ave., Roxbury, Massachusetts

Pastor Roland Cooper, Officiating

Life Reflections

Garry Wayne Constantine Whyles, came into this world on April 8, 1962 in Malvern, within the parish of St. Elizabeth, up in the countryside of Jamaica, West Indies. He became the first baby brother to sisters “Cousin Sadie” Sadival Smith”, Carol (Gordon) Nuggent and Heather (Gordon) Gayle, being the third child of Norma “Da/Darling” (Hill) Whyles who preceded him in death in 2022 at the age of 101, and first child of his father, Wilmer “Wally/Farmer” Whyles who died in Jamaica, a mere 44 days prior to him, on August 29, 2024 at the age of 89.

The first son of Da and Wally was quickly named GARRY, for the great West Indies cricketer, Garry Sobers of Barbados and his mom’s favorite actor, Gary Cooper; WAYNE, for actor John Wayne, and CONSTANTINE came from his Uncle Errol’s middle name (Da’s youngest brother of her 11 siblings). But at home Garry was lovingly called “Con” and “Connie Bird.” Con was quiet and shy and stuck to his mom. He would cry bloody murder if ever he lost sight of her. He was a picky eater and often times had to be force fed.

Garry quickly became aware of another little boy there to play with, his cousin “Rushie” who was 3 yrs older, and was raised by Da while her youngest sister, Con’s Aunt Joan was gone to work. Then two years later, he was blessed with another brother, his brother Warren aka “Wong.”

These three boys grew together, thick as mud, not getting into trouble, but sometimes Con would show his stubborn side and his dislike for animals, especially big ones such as donkeys. One time when he was about 5 yrs old, he actually ran away and deserted his grandmother, “Mama” (Emma Josephine (Level) Hill) because a donkey came much too close to him for his own comfort.

By the start of his early teens, he relocated, along with his family, to live in Wally’s birthplace, Linstead, St. Catherine, Jamaica. Con settled into his new school nicely and was very well liked in this community. He was no troublemaker. The most trouble he got into was to sneak away from the house to go down a river to fish and learn to swim, which got him in trouble with DA, causing her to come to tears with worry and fear of him drowning.

At the age of 17, Garry was on the move with Wong, this move was the big one which landed him here in Boston, MA to join the rest of his family who immigrated here. Garry went to Brighton High School where he met Derrick Nelson. After sizing each other up and inching closer to a fist fight, they realized they both hailed from Jamaica and a fight would be like steel cutting through steel, so instead they became friends and more so like “breddren dem” which has lasted all the while. They both ran track and played soccer for Brighton High.

From high school, Con graduated from ITT Technical Institute to add to the automotive skills he already learned from his father Wally who was well known, far and wide as one of the best auto mechanics and farmers back in Linstead. At the same time, Garry trained to be a builder, (also like his father from Linstead days,) and highly skilled bricklayer, another trade he excelled in, to the max. Ask any of his Local 3 masonry co-workers and foremen!

Along the way of becoming an adult, Garry was blessed with his first son Jamal in 1986. He was very proud and declared to his family in Jamaican patois “Mi a mon now. Me have likkle baby.”

All his life, Garry loved music. As a child he would tinker with the guitar, even if it’s the one that he shaped out of a piece of wood board with fish line used as strings, he would sit and play and sing along. Living in Boston, in the 80’s, hearing his favorite sounds on the radio was extremely limited compared to back ah yard (in Jamaica), except for the reggae college radio programs on WERS and WRBB. So, around 1982 he, Derrick & Wong quietly began building their own little sound system which they named “King Traffik” and “nuff nuff people come fi listen whe dem a play” small parties and gatherings around Boston, Cambridge and Springfield.

Garry’s love of music also changed his life in a serious way, because of reggae music Garry met the love of his life. With his eyes wide and that kind of shy grin, he told his family about his girlfriend named Robin. He couldn’t stop saying her name, so much so that whenever he talked to Da, his sisters or any one else, the name Robin always popped out of his mouth. His journey of a new, real adult life started with Robin and their music by his side. Soon they added a house and two children to their nest. More recently, just one year ago, Robin and Garry began to do a likkle farmin’ on a piece of land in Dorchester they named Lynstead MAJA Farm, (www.linktr.ee/lynsteadmajafarm) in honor of Linstead JA and Lynn, MA and both their connections to land and farming. (Robin’s grandfather, Everett Saunders of Salem, MA was also known as “Farmer” in years gone.)

Garry unexpectedly left us all at the age of 62 yrs old, after a short seven weeks of being diagnosed with Stage 4 Lung Cancer, however, loving memories will forever be with his “Bird” of 37 years and wife of 26 years: “RAS” Robin A. Saunders; his son, Jamal Kantu Whyles, daughter-in-law “Alex”andra, granddaughters Olivia and Ivy; daughter, Raven A. S. Whyles and son, Garry “Wayne” C. Whyles II; sisters, Carol, Heather and “Cousin/sister” Sadie and “Lee” Lillieth; brother, Warren and “Cousin/brothers”: Dennis, Rushie, Walter, Glen, Cheddi; his Aunt and Godmother: Aunt “Pet/Aunt Sis” Cynthia Latham, a host of more cousins, relatives, good good breddren dem and Local 3 Bricklayers’ co-workers.