

A portrait of an elderly Black woman, Elizabeth V Buckley, smiling and wearing glasses and a red turtleneck under a patterned red jacket. The image is decorated with a hummingbird in the top left, purple flowers in the top right, and a mix of purple and white flowers at the bottom.

In Loving Memory of
Elizabeth V Buckley

aka Sakie/Miss Daki

29/12/31 - 30/09/2020

James Hunt Funeral Home
9th October, 2020 - 10am

Order of Service

Opening Sentence

Tameika Buckley (Granddaughter)

Moderator

Rev. Theresa Focarile

Prayer of Comfort

Lionel Vassell and Joan Skyers

Opening Song

The Lord is my Shepherd

First Scripture Reading

Isaiah 54:17

Marie King (Daughter)

Second Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

Agnes Afflick (Daughter)

Third Scripture Reading

Matthew 11:28-30

Elaine Buckley
(Daughter-in-law)

Fourth Scripture Reading

St. John 11: 17-27

Sarah Buckley-Neufville (Daughter)

Song

"How Great is Our God"

OPEN TRIBUTES

Song

"Oh What A Sunrise"

Reading of Cards

Petale Griffiths (Daughter)

SPECIAL SELECTION

Obituary

Valrie Tracey (Adopted Daughter)

Closing Remarks

Rev. Clarence Bullock

Song

"It is well with my soul"

Organist

Tezrah Williams





Obituary

Elizabeth Victoria Griffiths Buckley, aka Miss Dakie, or Sakie 88 of Neptune, New Jersey passed away peacefully at home amongst family Wednesday, September 30, 2020. Born in Portland, Jamaica to the late Rebecca and William Griffiths, on December 29, 1931, she attended Rural Hill All age School and was a member of Fair Prospect Methodist Church.

While living in Jamaica, she was a woman of varied talents, skills and occupations including homemaker, home guard, (neighborhood watch) or keeping the peace of the community, a bakery saleswoman on the go, feeding many school children, especially those who could not afford to buy lunch, and owner/manager of a local social establishment.

In August of 1981, Elizabeth migrated to the United States of America to join her only sister, Eluteria King Buckley and resided in Neptune, New Jersey. She had a brief stint working at at Jersey Shore Medical Center, then worked as the cook at three nursing homes. First, at *Clara Swain*, then *Francis Asbury Manor*, and finally at *Manor By the Sea*. While working at these nursing homes, she established and retained friendships with her co-workers, Rosemary Grant, Lyn Wright and Norma Andersen affectionately nicknamed 'Norma Jean' by Elizabeth.

In 1992 after teaming up with her newly found traveling and bargain shopping partner, Valrie Tracey, her adopted daughter, and observing her fun filled Christian lifestyle, Elizabeth realized that you could still have



fun and be a Christian. Thus, in the later part of that year, she surrendered her life to Christ, and was water baptized and became a member of Faith Fellowship World Outreach Ministries, now EPIC Church International. There, she was a part of the Prayer Team. At church, she was always the center of attention and attraction. Young and old vied for her attention. At church, she was affectionately called, “Mother” and “Mother Buckley”. She will be remembered as one fashionable woman who loved to be adorned in her jewellery or her ‘fandangles’ as she would call them.



She loved well manicured nails, which her grand daughters were only too eager to do for her. Trudy, Dionne, Tameika, Danielle, and Ann Marie would lovingly do her brightly colored manicures without hesitation.

Since 2005, after a heart attack, Elizabeth took part in the Holy Communion daily, confessing that “By His stripes, I am healed, and that the Blood of Jesus will never lose its power.” She prayed for her grand children daily, and when they visited, they would make it a habit to have grandma lay hands on their heads and pray for them before they took their journey. She had the habit of giving random names to everyone. She rarely referred to people by their correct names. Thus, all of her grand and great grand were called random names.

Elizabeth gave birth to nine children, raised twelve and, “mothered”



countless and is pre-deceased by her husband, the late Granville Buckley, (1988), her sister, the late Eluteria King Buckley, (2002), her daughter, the late Winsome Buckley Cunningham, (2011) her grand daughter, the late Karen Gabbidon, (2011), her grandson, the late Caleb Donret Buckley (2014) and her son, the late Jason Buckley (2020).

Elizabeth leaves to mourn, her cousin Donald Griffiths, (Canada). Children (adopted and biological) Valrie Buckley Gilbert (Canada), Jesmin Marie King, Delce Stewart-Chance, Valrie Tracey, Agnes Buckley Afflick & Wentworth Afflick, Sarah Buckley Nuefville & Robert Nuefville, William Buckley & Pauline Buckley, Earon Buckley & Elaine Buckley, Myrene Reiff , Angela & Lenny Shand(NJ), Samuel Buckley and Loretta,(Australia), Donret Buckley & Sandra Buckley,(GA) Petale Griffiths, Angela Buckley,(FL), Marva Buckley,(UK), Merle Herbert,(TX). best friend Miss Enid,(PA) lots of grand children, and great grand children, EPIC church International church families, cousin Ann Griffiths Brown,(Jamaica) and a host of friends, acquaintances and other relatives, too many to list.



How Great is Our God

The splendor of a King
Clothed in majesty
Let all the Earth rejoice
All the Earth rejoice

He wraps himself in light
And darkness tries to hide
And trembles at His voice
Trembles at His voice

How great is our God
Sing with me
How great is our God
and all will see
How great, how great is our God

Age to age He stands
And time is in His hands
Beginning and the end
Beginning and the end

The Godhead Three in One
Father Spirit Son
The Lion and the Lamb
The Lion and the Lamb

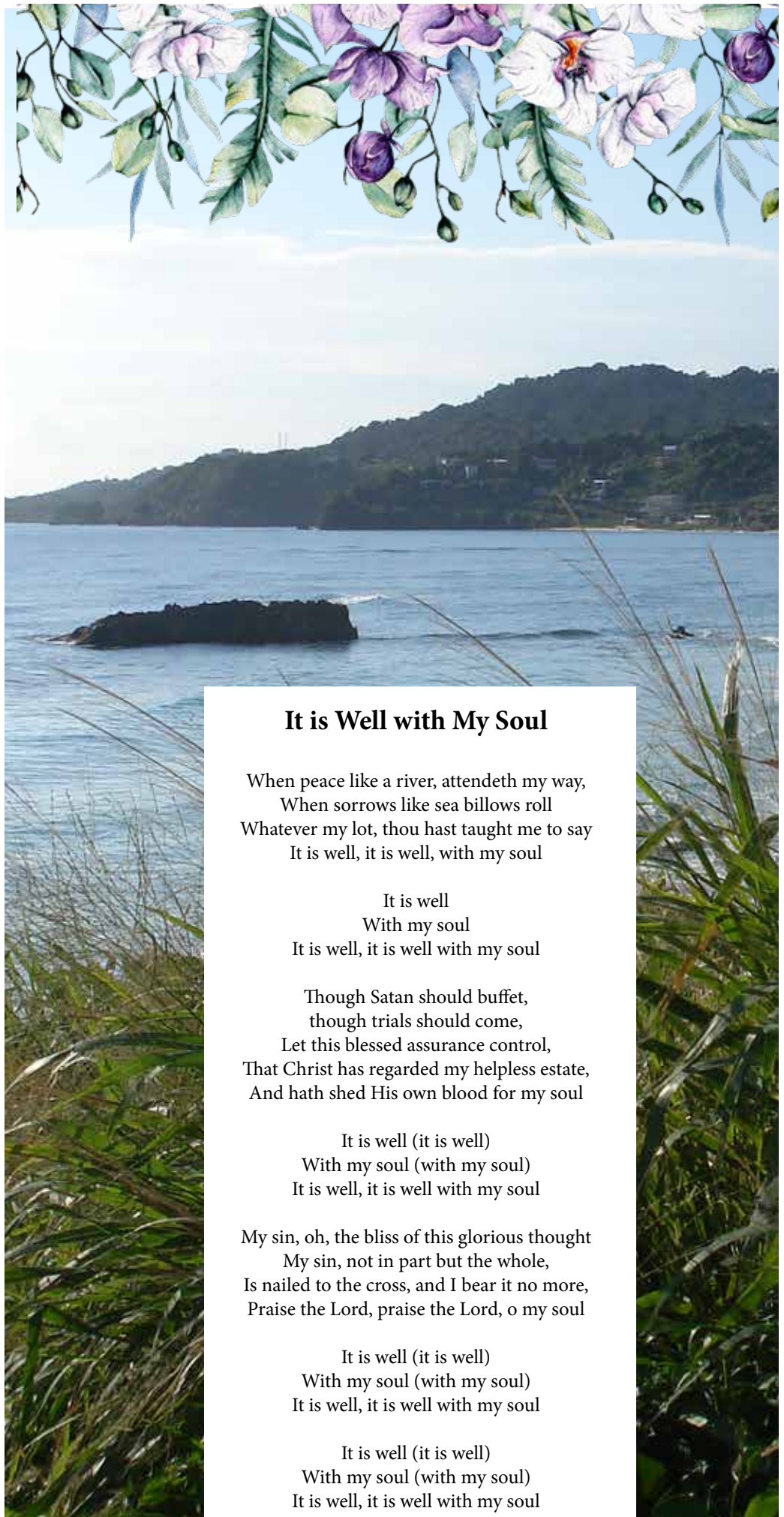
How great is our God
sing with me
How great is our God
And all will see
How great, how great is our God

Name above all names
Worthy of all praise
My heart will sing
How great is our God

Name above all names
You are worthy of all praise
And my heart will sing
How great is our God

How great is our God
Sing with me
How great is our God
And all will see
How great, how great is our God

How great is our God
Sing with me
How great is our God
And all will see
How great, how great is our God
How great is our God
Sing with me
How great is our God
And all will see
How great, how great is our God



It is Well with My Soul

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

It is well
With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet,
though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well)
With my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul



The Lord is my Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie,
In pastures green He leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.

He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives, He lives,
He lives within my heart!

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives, He lives,
He lives within my heart!

Yea, thou I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives, He lives,
He lives within my heart!

My table thou hast furnished,
In presence of my foes,
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives, He lives,
He lives within my heart!

Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives, He lives,
He lives within my heart!

He lives, He lives, He lives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives, He lives,
He lives within my heart!

He lives within my heart!
He lives within my heart!

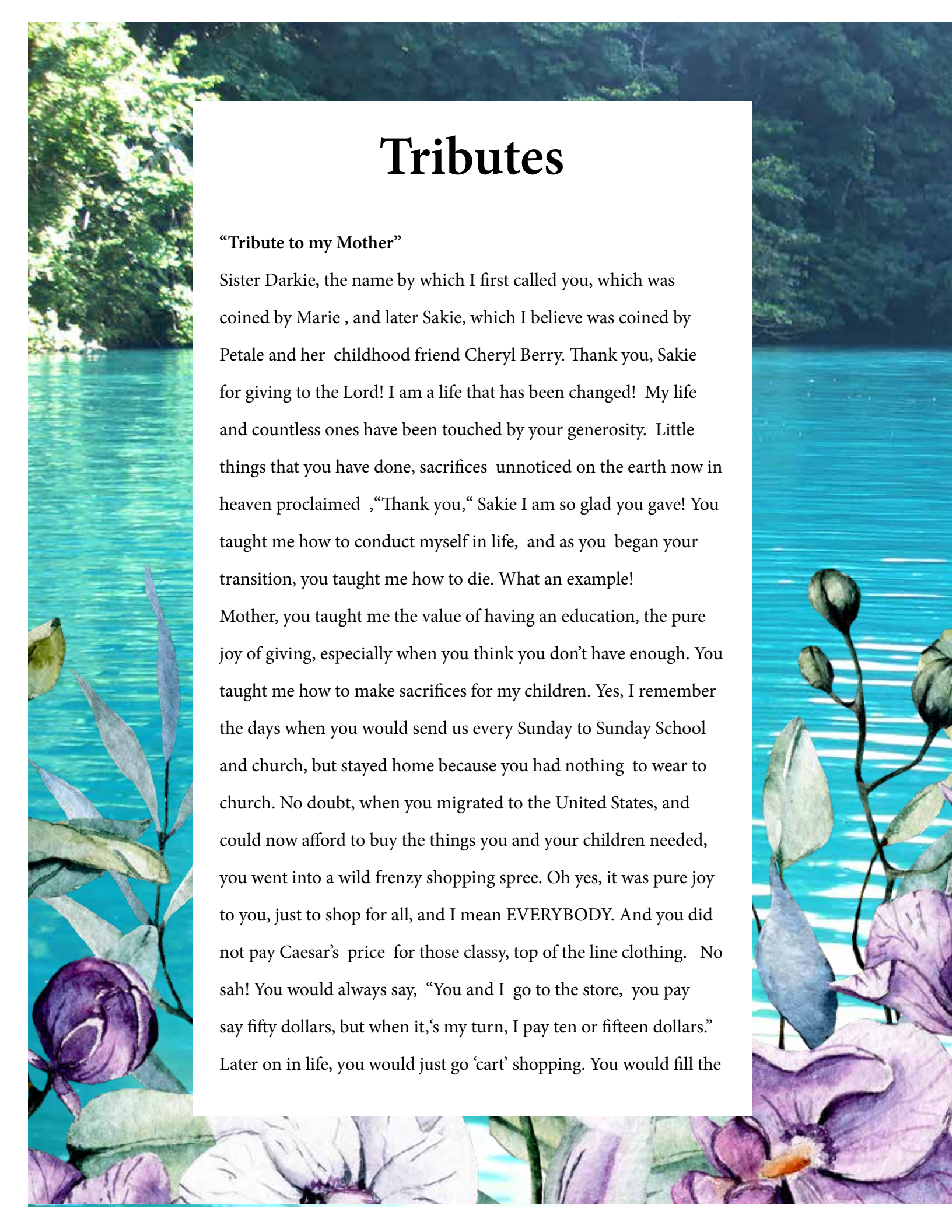
Oh What a Sunrise

God gives life He takes it away
He is the Potter and I am the clay
When I view the last sunset
and cross over sea
I know sunrise will be waiting for me

Oh what a sunrise it's going be
Death will lose it's sting,
the grave it's victory
Silence will be broken,
and the storm clouds rolled away
I hear the saints of angels singing
on our homecoming day

Time will come for the last goodbye
There's a smile though tears dim the eye
Death will take us, but only to sleep
In the arms of our Saviour so sweet

The Silence
Oooooooo The Silence will be broken
and the storm clouds rolled away
I hears the saints of angels singing
on our homecoming day

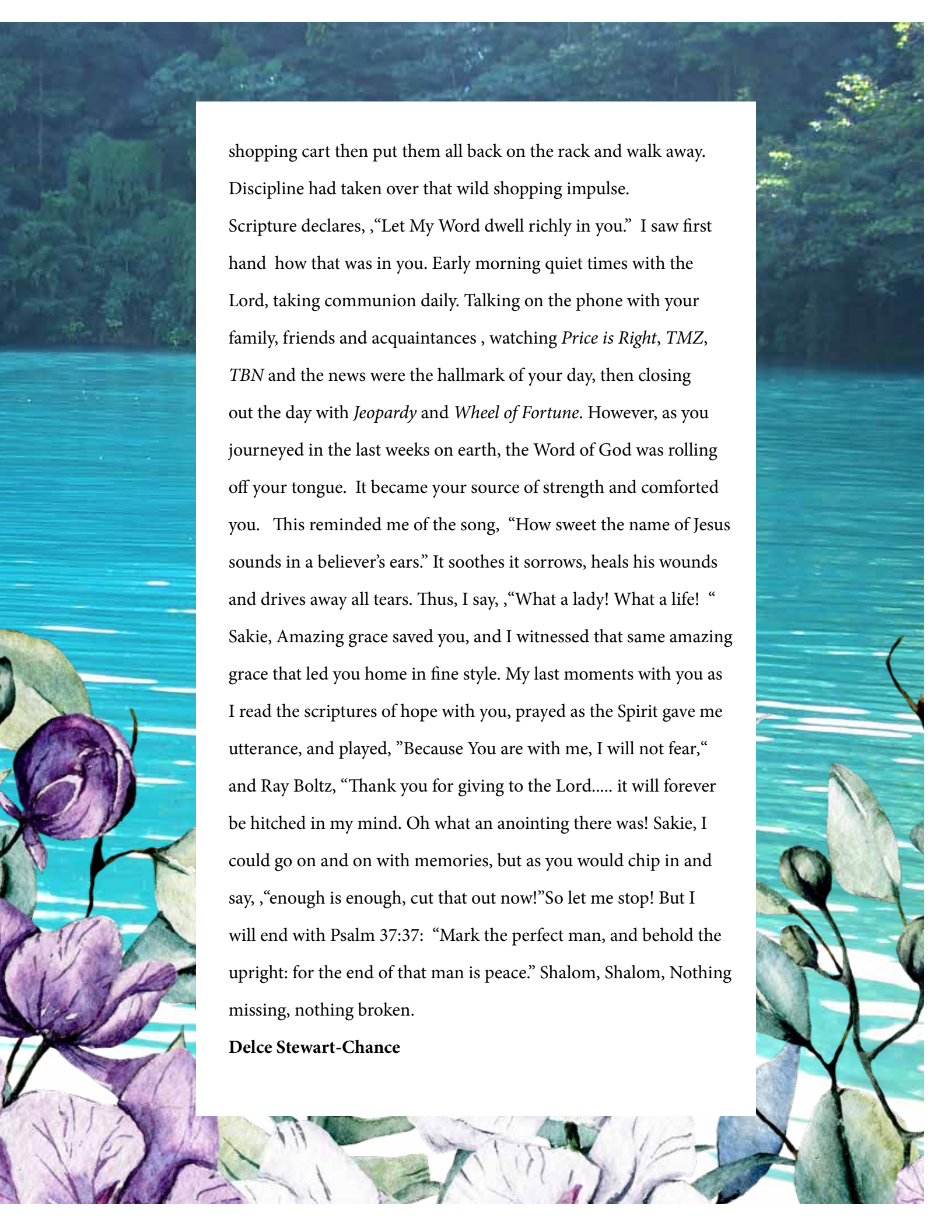


Tributes

“Tribute to my Mother”

Sister Darkie, the name by which I first called you, which was coined by Marie , and later Sakie, which I believe was coined by Petale and her childhood friend Cheryl Berry. Thank you, Sakie for giving to the Lord! I am a life that has been changed! My life and countless ones have been touched by your generosity. Little things that you have done, sacrifices unnoticed on the earth now in heaven proclaimed , “Thank you,” Sakie I am so glad you gave! You taught me how to conduct myself in life, and as you began your transition, you taught me how to die. What an example!

Mother, you taught me the value of having an education, the pure joy of giving, especially when you think you don't have enough. You taught me how to make sacrifices for my children. Yes, I remember the days when you would send us every Sunday to Sunday School and church, but stayed home because you had nothing to wear to church. No doubt, when you migrated to the United States, and could now afford to buy the things you and your children needed, you went into a wild frenzy shopping spree. Oh yes, it was pure joy to you, just to shop for all, and I mean EVERYBODY. And you did not pay Caesar's price for those classy, top of the line clothing. No sah! You would always say, “You and I go to the store, you pay say fifty dollars, but when it's my turn, I pay ten or fifteen dollars.” Later on in life, you would just go 'cart' shopping. You would fill the



shopping cart then put them all back on the rack and walk away. Discipline had taken over that wild shopping impulse. Scripture declares, “Let My Word dwell richly in you.” I saw first hand how that was in you. Early morning quiet times with the Lord, taking communion daily. Talking on the phone with your family, friends and acquaintances, watching *Price is Right*, *TMZ*, *TBN* and the news were the hallmark of your day, then closing out the day with *Jeopardy* and *Wheel of Fortune*. However, as you journeyed in the last weeks on earth, the Word of God was rolling off your tongue. It became your source of strength and comforted you. This reminded me of the song, “How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer’s ears.” It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds and drives away all tears. Thus, I say, “What a lady! What a life!” Sakie, Amazing grace saved you, and I witnessed that same amazing grace that led you home in fine style. My last moments with you as I read the scriptures of hope with you, prayed as the Spirit gave me utterance, and played, “Because You are with me, I will not fear,” and Ray Boltz, “Thank you for giving to the Lord..... it will forever be hitched in my mind. Oh what an anointing there was! Sakie, I could go on and on with memories, but as you would chip in and say, “enough is enough, cut that out now!” So let me stop! But I will end with Psalm 37:37: “Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.” Shalom, Shalom, Nothing missing, nothing broken.

Delce Stewart-Chance

Sakie, as I was introduced to her and called her -- What a woman!!! I was blessed to know her and to be called her daughter. Delce called me one Sunday morning (back in 1991) and told me to "take your Mother to Church as she does not want to go with me to New York". We were two single people and we were off and running. Besides going to Church we were off to retreats, shopping trips, weekend trips to Reading, PA, visiting my family and when my mother relocated to New Jersey she joined us on some excursions. Mama and Sakie hit it off and in talking, found out they had the same relatives in Hanover where her Dad was from. Mama had dementia and she told Sakie to look out for me (this I found out later) but Sakie was already in Mother hen mode and my sister and I were already part of the family. Sakie was living down the street from Merle and I would go to pick up my Dad and Sister for Church on Thursday evenings, Sakie would be down there jumping rope and playing with the children as she was "Grandma" to this day. Who was this woman Elizabeth V. Buckley? She was a daughter, sister, mother, friend, shopping buddy, advisor, Intercessor but most of all a Lover of God. She spent time putting the Word of God in her Spirit and on her sickbed was speaking the Word of God over herself and Praying the Scriptures. She loved Chris Tomblin's song "How Great is Our God" and, we would be in the car going to Church or wherever or at home and she would start singing How Great is Our God.

She was a generous woman and firmly believed everyone's child should have a chance. She would meet her children's friends and classmates who would thank her or feeding them lunch while going to school in Jamaica, they did not have lunch money. She has met several people in the stores here in Neptune who would say, thank





you for giving me lunch while you were working as the cook. She likes to feed people!

Sakie was an Intercessor, we would go to Night Owls (Prayer from midnight to 6:00 am) Friday night into Saturday morning. When we no longer attended because of my work schedule Saturday was dedicated as the morning she prayed for her grandchildren and great-grandchildren. I am talking at least 50 persons, so I knew not to expect her for breakfast before 11:00 am. She called out each name to the Lord. Usually, there would be one individual who needed special mention or if they were in the military deployed overseas they were mentioned whenever she was prompted to do so. It was not only the grandchildren who were prayed for but, also her children. I was the recipient of her prayers on the Mission Trips to the Nations, Sakie was a part of it as she was my personal Intercessor I felt so blessed having her in my corner. I am eternally grateful for her prayers over the years.

I believe Proverbs 31:26 - 31 (NIV) describes Sakie:

She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue. She watches over the affairs of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness.

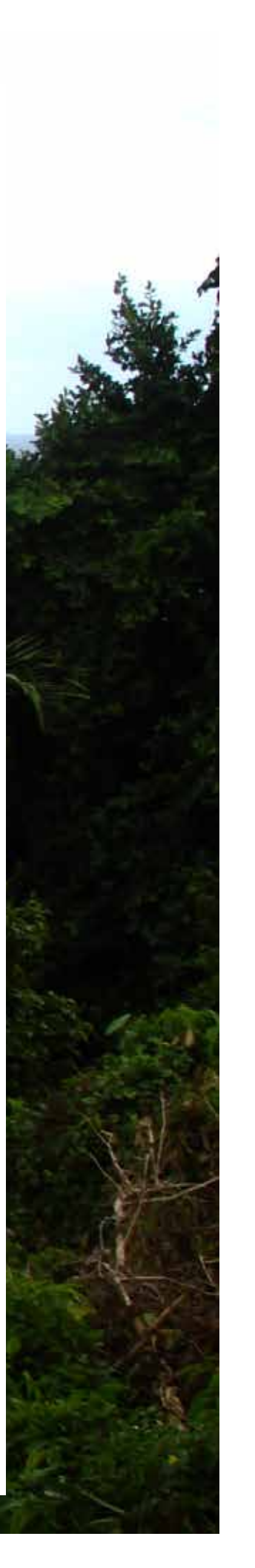
Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praises her:

“Many women do noble things, but you surpass them all.,“

Charm is deceptive, and beauty is fleeting; but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised.

Honor her for all that her hands have done, and let her works bring her praise at the city gate.

Valrie Tracey



Grandmothers are special. they always have time to talk with you and make you feel extra special. that's how Sakie was. I will miss our phone class over the weekends. We would talk about everything and she would give plenty of jokes. One thing she would always did was pray with you whether over the phone or in person she would always pray. Grandma Sakie covered her family in prayer and I know her prayers will continue to keep and protect me forever. Rest Peacefully in Heaven.

Love always and forever DEE DEE

Dionne Gabbidon

A Mother's love is always remembered. I am "Blessed" to have had two mothers in my lifetime. Now that your journey is over my dearest mom Sakie, I can certainly say I will miss our phone conversations and laughs down through the years. Not getting my daily phone calls will take a lot of getting used to. I will 'cherish' fond memories at 8th Ave especially at Christmas time! But the lord said Elizabeth, your time has come to rest in my arms. There is no more pain and suffering in this next journey. So with that being said to my "Beautiful" mom sleep until we meet again. You will be greatly missed! Your daughter Marie 'aka' Chun Chun

Jesmin Marie King





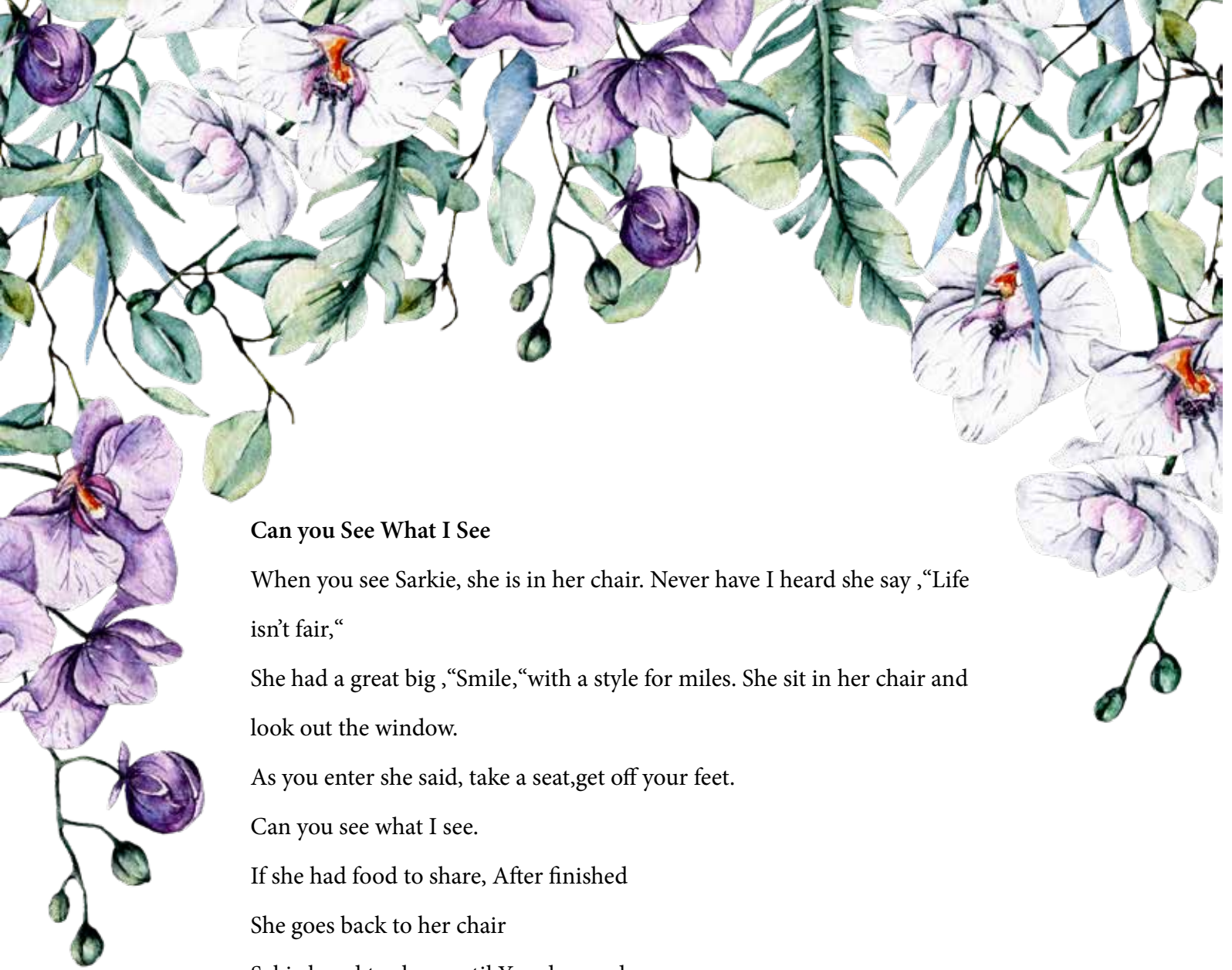
Because She Love”

She loved to speak her mind. She loved the colors red, purple and lime. She loved a colored manicure along with lipstick, red of course! She loved fashionable jewelry. She loved good cooked food. She loved her church and daily devotion to God! She loved to check in on family and friends daily, and I loved how she showed me Love time and time again! But, most of all, I knew she loved all of her grandchildren. And such love can never be replaced in our hearts of a grandmother or filled in! I love ,“Grandma Sakie” FOREVER!

Trudy Gooden

Living without a grandmother is a life that is unthinkable. I hear your voice everyday, and your words of wisdom is what directed my entire life. Grandma you have always been the glue when pieces seem hard to place together. Your laugh, your one of a kind sayings, and your jokes are undefeated. I could stay on the phone with you for hours as you always ended the call, “Alright, Ms. Becca Burke,” until we chat or had tea again. Like a woman of grace you made every person in your presence special, and that is what made you the most exceptional women in my life. You love all your children and grandchildren with everything you had, with unselfish love. You were the mortar of the family that we knew we always had. A life without you seems unthinkable. Love you forever until we meet again, Daneika your Becca Burke

Daneika Buckley-Hubbard



Can you See What I See

When you see Sarkie, she is in her chair. Never have I heard she say ,“Life isn’t fair,“

She had a great big ,“Smile,“with a style for miles. She sit in her chair and look out the window.

As you enter she said, take a seat,get off your feet.

Can you see what I see.

If she had food to share, After finished

She goes back to her chair

Sakie loved to shop until You dropped

She loves to have something for everyone.

She loved her worship. There she goes her and Valerie .

She loved her pickney and grand pickneys, them.

She hugged them, kiss them all

She never wanted see them Fall

She try to respect everyone because , Sarkie loved to have fun

She is sitting in her chair

She knew life would not be fair.

She had family everywhere

She will be love dearly forever,

Don & Sandy Buckley



Usually when it comes to writing a speech or anything I would always have something to say. However with this tribute I was stuck. I couldn't move and I picked up the phone to call you for help as to how to start but then I remembered, you weren't there. Grandma where do I begin lol..literally. You were the glue to your family and many other families. Grandma was kind, loving, helpful, friendly, there are so many adjectives to describe her. She was a daughter, sister, mother, niece, friend, wife but most importantly she was my grandma.

She saw me through a lot of trials and tribulations and prayed me through them. We fussed with each other at times because when I want to talk to her seriously she would want to joke the conversation out.

Whenever we had any family functions and I was planning it, she would call me to tell me to keep doing what I was doing because I'm doing a good job despite all the side comments. I wish she was here now to send me those encouraging words. We spoke on the phone weekly and if she didn't hear from me she would get worried. Whenever on the phone with her she would be talking three or four conversations in one. Her favorite things to say was "I saw it on Facebook", I'm like "what!, when did you get a Facebook account?" she was always up to date on her gossip lol. Grandma was a shopaholic always finding deals. She loved her jewellery known to many as 'fandangles' always accessorizing with her clothes. She loved well manicured nails and I would go and paint them for her in one of her favorite red colors. As time went by she would address me as the 'big ting' lol.

Well this 'big ting' is going to miss you more than words can express. Grateful to the heavenly father for placing you into my life, I will try my best to uplift your standards and style and treasure you near and dear to my heart

Love always

Tameika, Winoli & Emmanuel Buckley

My time with Sakie was one I will always cherish in my heart. I felt welcomed, loved and nurtured and found her to be exactly as Blue had told me. They say “Who feels it knows it,” and I felt all the love that she had carried and passed down to her long line of descendants. Her eldest son is one of the most loving people I have ever met and she would be proud to know how much love he spreads throughout his community and beyond. Not keen on church as a child, he was instead given the job of helping his mum cook Sunday lunch and this has given him a deft hand in the kitchen. The love in his pot lifts many a spirit and warms many a heart. His grandma ‘Becca’ loved his ital pot and chuckled at his ability to cook such delicious food for old people.

Loretta Frances Thorn

In memory of my loving mum Sakie

She was always the first one up in the morning and last one to go down at night just to make sure all her kids had been fed, were safe, and had been served with love because it was her biggest teaching in life to us all. That is the biggest thing I learned from you and take wholly and solely in my life everywhere I go, it doesn't matter where. Mum had so much love to give that I remember when she moved to the United States, and the first time she came back to Jamaica she came to me and said “Son, my aim is to take all my kids to the United States, but you know I'm living with my sister and she doesn't like Rasta, so I don't know what I'm going to do with you. I saw you hanging around white girls, why don't you marry one and let them take you away?” My reply was “Don't worry about me, worry about my other brothers and sisters first.” Within a year of her coming to me, I had got married and left for Australia. Her answer to that was. “I knew you'd do something like that.” Mum, rest in peace, you are the greatest woman I've ever known, I love and respect you so much, thank you for teaching me to respect and love others as myself. One thing for sure Miss Daki never raise any fool.

Blue Boy

A Tribute for my Mom

Mom, you were a loving and caring person. Although we were a large family, you made sure we had everything we needed - breakfast, clean clothes before leaving for school, and you did everything to ensure that we never went to bed hungry. You loved to entertain and your sense of humor got us through many difficult times. Your love for the Lord was evident and you made sure we went to church on Sundays. I am most grateful for the way you loved and cared for my family, especially for the special relationship you had with your grandchildren and great-grandchildren. They always looked forward to their visits with you especially, for their personalized goody bags. Mom, we are all going to miss you. Enjoy your rest!

From Eron and family

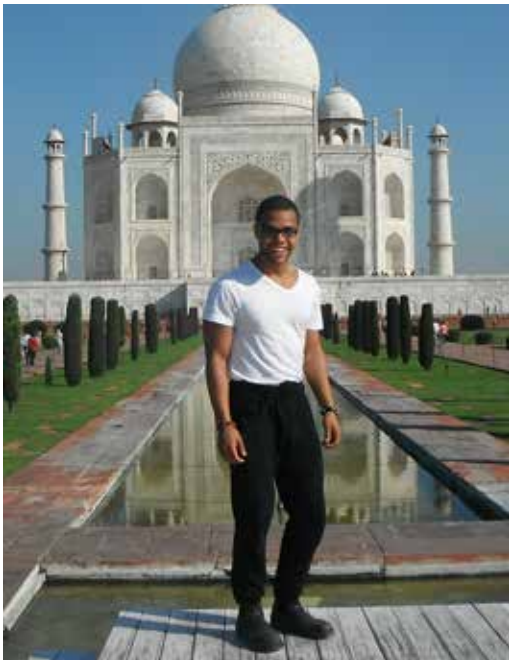










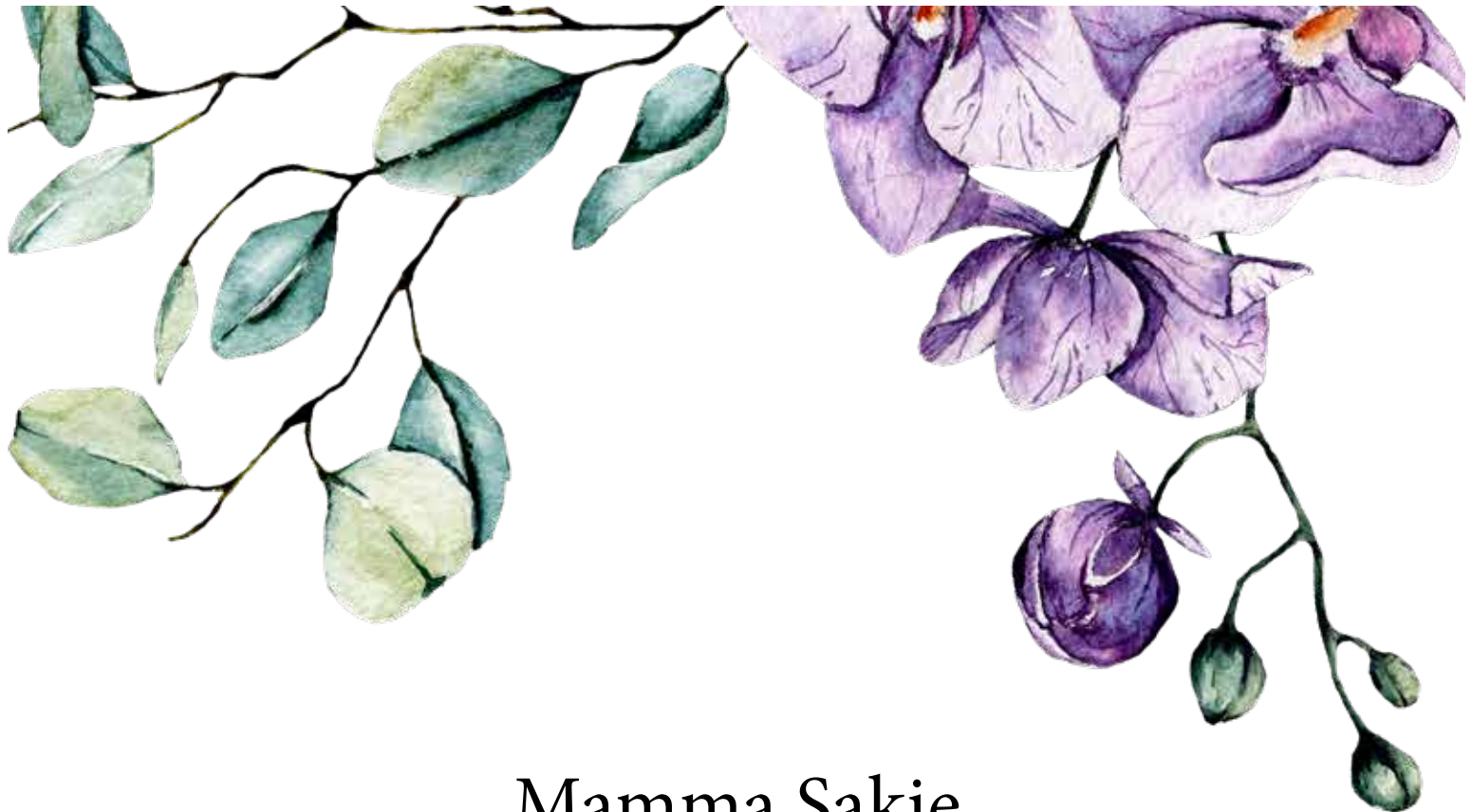






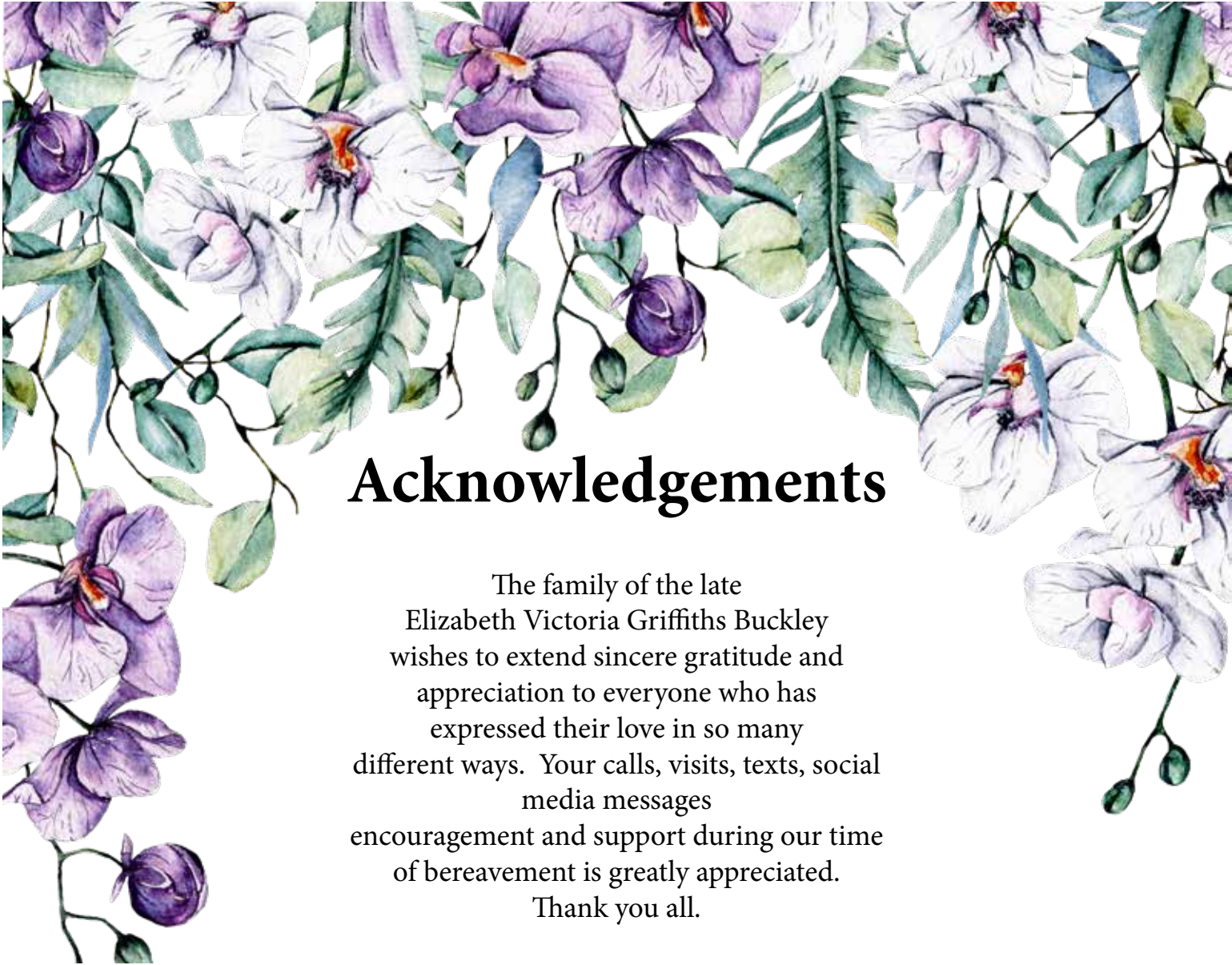






Mamma Sakie
Resting in the arms of God
Forever Loved
Never Forgotten





Acknowledgements

The family of the late
Elizabeth Victoria Griffiths Buckley
wishes to extend sincere gratitude and
appreciation to everyone who has
expressed their love in so many
different ways. Your calls, visits, texts, social
media messages
encouragement and support during our time
of bereavement is greatly appreciated.
Thank you all.

Funeral Arrangements entrusted to:
James Hunt | Hunt & Velasquez
Funeral Home LLC.
International Services
126 Ridge Ave. Asbury Park, NJ 07712
732-775-8722

Internment
Portland, Jamaica
House of Prestige Funeral Home
2 Allan Ave, Port Antonio Portland, JA
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