Celebrating The Life Of

Wendel Polyoris Wynter (Missionary)

Sunrise June 26, 1945

Sunset January 6, 2022

Host Pastor: Mark D Sappleton

Officiating: Overseer Nathan J Simmonds

Calvary Temple UPC

1 Councillor Street

SE5 0LY

11am Friday 4 March 2022

Graveside

Figgs Marsh Cemetery, London Road, Mitcham, CR4 2JB

Repast

St Martin’s Community Centre, Abbots Park, Tulse Hill, , London SW2 3QB

The family of the late Wendel P Wynter has been deeply touched by the many expressions of love and support during this period of bereavement. Your presence, prayers and words of comfort will continue to sustain us.

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints. Psalms 116:15

Order of Service

Sentences and Procession	The Clergy
Welcome	Overseer Nathan J Simmonds
Prayer of Comfort	
Opening Hymn	New Jerusalem
1st Reading Hassani Francis (Godson)	Psalm 34:1-7,17,19,22
2nd Reading Jacqui Lawrence (Cousin)	1 Corinthians 15:51-58
Sis Valerie Livingston	Solo
Family	Tributes
Video	Tribute
The Well	Tributes
James Thompson	Tribute
Ruth Thompson	Song
Marjorie Francis	Tribute
Somewhere Around The Throne	Song
Eulogy	Mark Williams
Hymn	We Have An Anchor
Sermon	Elder Robert Murray
Closing Remarks	Overseer Nathan J Simmonds
Closing Prayer	
Announcements	
Recessional Songs	Anticipation - Uncloudy Day

Tributes

I am grateful I had the opportunity to have known a strong remarkable woman. My God mother, Sister Wynter, a mother and a friend. Her door always open and her heart and arms welcoming... Assured when I leave her home I'm prayed up and a sweet aroma of distinct mixture of air fresheners. She couldn't help herself for you to leave empty handed too. Sister Wynter gave her best to everyone. Sleep well until we meet again.

Nicola McDonald- Mackie xx

Dearest May, beloved cousin let us know in every conversation how much she loved her family. From loving her father, talking about learning to cook with him to her admiration of her aunts. Reminiscing about her uncles, how they visited her as a child. Talking about dad, 'uncle Budu' who would cycle to visit, never empty handed. Always with fruits or sweets. Regarding Don and Jos, they spoke of her often. In return she had many memories of little Joslyn finding his way across London to see her. In recent times talking with May was a blessing and a comfort. So generous with her memories of home, Jamaica.

We, Pauline, Steve, and Debbie will miss you and will love you always ♥

I don't know if it's 6th sense or the family connection, but you always seemed to know when I was down. You would phone, pray with me and offer encouraging words to lift my spirits. I'm really going to miss you.

Love Always Bev ♥ xxx

Dearest May was a very special and much-loved member of the family. You would have to live under a rock not to know that May was well known for her legendary cake baking for special occasions and all family gatherings wouldn't be complete without one of her wonderful cakes. May always had a mischievous glint in her eyes and a sense of fun that was warm infectious and loving.

Dearest Cousin May, Gone from our sight but never from our heart ♥

Love Always Dorrett Shirley Michael & Alvin ♥

Whether you knew her as Wendel or May we always knew when you entered a room. A hat for every occasion, serious when needed and always supportive. Eternally committed to your faith, friends and family. We will miss you. rest in peace.

Love always ♥ Jacqui & Eugenie

I met Sister Wynter in the early 1970s and we became friends. In 1976, she gave her life to the Lord and was very happy. She introduced me to her new life in Jesus Christ. We had great fellowship together, sharing and going to prayer meetings.

I will remember Sister Wynter as a very dedicated soul. She loved the Lord and loved people.

She will be greatly missed.

May she Rest In Peace.

Sister Babs

In the New Jerusalem

Verse

When the toils of life are over, and we lay our armour down,

And we bid farewell to earth with all its cares,

We shall meet and greet our loved ones, and our Christ we then shall crown,

In the new Jerusalem.

Refrain:

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting when the saints come marching home,

In Jerusalem, in Jerusalem,

Waving palms with loud hosannas as the King shall take His throne,

In the new Jerusalem.

Verse

When the last goodbye is spoken and the tear stains wiped away,

And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glory fair, then with bounding hearts we'll meet Him

Who hath washed our sins away,

In the new Jerusalem. [**Refrain**]

We have an Anchor

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life when the clouds unfold their wings of strife?

When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

Refrain:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul steadfast and sure while the billows roll;

fastened to the Rock which cannot move, grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

Verse

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death, when the waters cold chill your latest breath?

On the rising tide you can never fail, while your anchor holds within the veil. [**Refrain**]

Verse

Will your eyes behold through the morning light the city of gold and the harbour bright?

Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore when life's storms are past for evermore? [**Refrain**]

Tributes

I first met Missionary Wynter in 1980 at a church service at Benhill Road in Camberwell.

She would open her home for Youth Service and Prayer Service because we could not use the premises at Benhill Road during the week. She worked for many years in the local Women's Department. She was kind and a very good cook and baker.

She was a prayerful person and a worshipper. I could know when Missionary Wynter was in a meeting. Missionary Wynter experienced many sicknesses and spent time in the hospital over the years but whenever I phoned her, although she was in pain, she was still praising the Lord and giving Him thanks.

She is greatly missed. I am praying for her family and friends who she has left behind.

Pastor Hazel Jacobs, The Well

I've known Missionary Wynter for 22 years from when I came to England. I remember when I was still wearing my slippers to church, Missionary Wynter and other saints purchased my first boots. Whenever I visited her the welcome was warm, she would really make me feel at home.

One of Missionary Wynter's favourite songs was: 'He is Real'. Sister Wynter would never fail to remind anyone that her name is Wynter with a "Y".

Sister Charmane Webb

Missionary Wynter was a very dear friend and like a mother to me.

From meeting her 30 years ago until the day she died, I loved and respected her with all my heart. I could call on her any time, day or night, and she would be there for me. It is heart-wrenching to say goodbye my sister. I hope to meet you again in the kingdom of God. Until then, rest in eternal peace.

Sister Elaine Robinson

I give God thanks for the privilege of knowing Mother Wendel Wynter. She was a hospitable, loving, prayerful woman of God. She was an encourager and often sent cards just at the right time. Mother Wynter took pleasure in giving and often said: 'we share'. Although her death has brought a deep sadness in my heart, the Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.

Sister Lorna Lewin

Your home, resting in the arms of Jesus. you have fought a good fight you have kept the faith and your rewards await you.

My heart is sad I will miss you so much, your encouraging cards of inspiration your care and support which have always been a blessing.

Rest well Dearest Wen.

To her family please accept our deepest condolences from all the Thompson family. R.I.E.P

Sister Sonia Thompson

Aunty Wendel thank you for my birthday cakes loved them always, even though I didn't eat them alone

Love you always

Keiran Steadman Wright your god son ♥ xx

To our beautiful Aunty Wendel "Aunty May" You were such a special part of our lives. We were truly blessed to have you as our aunt. Our unique gift from God.

Aunty, you loved, shared and touched each one of us lives in so many special ways. Our hearts are full with sadness knowing that you are no longer here. But forever you will live on, in our hearts and you will always be in our memories.

We love and miss you Aunty May. So, sleep on now aunty, sleep on in your eternal rest.

Nieces, Nephews, Grand nieces & Grand nephews

A tribute to an amazing and beautiful sister, Wendel, affectionately called, May

Sisters are a gift sent from God and you were certainly the best gift your siblings could ever have asked for. As a big sister, you were kind, soft spoken and always there for us when we needed you. You were never too busy to give a listening ear or lend a helping hand. You have cried and laughed with us so many times that your early departure from this unkind world, will forever leave an empty place in our hearts. In the past years you have experienced so many health crisis resulting in pain and sufferings but through it all you have clung to your faith in God. As much as we are going to miss you we know that God has finally taken you out of your constant pain and suffering to be with Him.

Sis, words can't and will never be able to express the sadness and heartaches our hearts are now experiencing at your departure from your many days of pain and sufferings. One day we are looking forward, by the grace of God to join you in the sweet by and by. Rest peacefully our dear beloved, amazing, one in a million and one of a kind, sister, Wendel .😘😍

Sister- Beverley, Kharl, Samuel, George (Luther) and Earl (Israel)

The Full Interview with Missionary Wynter

“Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart” Psalm 27:14

From a very young age, I liked going to church. I had a friend called: “Sister V”; I loved to go to her church. My mother didn’t like me going there because my mother was a Baptist, so she would often reprimand me for going to church with Sister V. But I enjoyed the way that the people worshipped at Sister V’s church, they had so much joy; it was nothing like at the Baptist church!

I always read Psalm 27 from I was a child. It was a comfort to me, especially: “*Wait on the LORD and be of good courage*”, although I didn’t fully understand what I was reading. I would sit quietly under the dining table reading my little torn Bible. God was always with me even when nobody else was there.

As an unsaved person, I used to love to go to clubs and have a dance with my friends or on my own. I had my favourite alcoholic drinks, e.g., Southern Comfort, Barley Wine and Russian Stout. I thought that I was okay; life was good!

I was living with one of the Church Mothers. I was not yet a Christian but would sometimes go with her to church. I went to church because I liked what I felt and loved to hear them say: “Hallelujah”! Although I was not saved, I could feel the presence of God and see His power working. I saw the anointing of God on the saints. I would see brethren “in the Spirit” and would smile because I didn’t understand, and to me some of what they did whilst under the anointing looked funny.

I wanted to know what the power of God could do. The first time that His power hit me, I wondered what it was and was not sure what to do with myself! I felt like I had been hit by a bullet. My body started to shake, I wanted to run but couldn’t run. That was my first encounter with the Lord; it was 11 November 1975.

On the night of my baptism, the Lord knocked me out to the ground. Afterwards, I got baptised in the name of Jesus Christ. It was 16 November 1975. It was a wonderful experience. I was reaching out for God as I came up out of the pool and heard the brethren saying afterwards: “she could have got filled with the Holy Ghost”.

I felt like I was in another world. I was told that I must search myself and repent of any sins which might prevent me from receiving the Holy Ghost. In those days, you were made to feel very uncomfortable if you did not have the Holy Ghost. You would always be reminded that “if you don’t have the Spirit of Christ, you are none of His”. It made you hungry and eager to receive the Holy Ghost!

I received the gift of the Holy Ghost on 1 January 1976, at a home prayer meeting in a front room. Someone said to me: “You look like you have come to get the Holy Ghost today”! The Lord touched me during that service. I caught a vision of Jesus and started to speak the heavenly language. When I came to myself, there were other brethren on the floor under the anointing of the Holy Ghost. I went home rejoicing; my soul was satisfied.

I have experienced many sicknesses in my lifetime, but God has always been at my side. Sometimes people say: “You look good”, but my body does not feel good. I did not know that I would live this long, but God has taken care of me through it all. It is lovely living on your own when you are healthy, but when you are sick it can be very hard. You have to trust God. He never fails. My life without Him would not be worth living.

I love the song: “Nearer My God to Thee”. The reality of the words breaks me and lifts my fears away. I feel His closeness; I feel as though I am in His arms. When you’re near to someone that you love, you don’t want to lose that presence. You feel as though when you are near to God, no harm can befall you.

I also love the song: “What a Friend We Have in Jesus”. It is a song of consolation.

Missionary Wendel Wynter

Remembering Missionary Wendel Polyoris Wynter

a Unique Rare Flower

Wendel Polyoris Wynter was born on Tuesday 26th of June 1945 to Mr Steadman Wynter and Mrs Wilma Wynter (nee McHayle) in Kingston, Jamaica.

Wendel (May to her family) was the eldest of six children born to Steadman and Wilma. Her brother Kharl recalls her always being very loving and caring. She was a kind, considerate elder sister, who assisted in taking care of her younger siblings.

She was educated at Rousea Government School, followed by Cleghorn Secondary School. She went on to Peterkin Preparatory School and then private tuition. She subsequently spent time teaching at Tavern Kindegarten School. By this time her father Steadman had emigrated to England in search of work. It was during this time that Wendel's aunt Bernice wrote to her brother encouraging him to send for his eldest daughter and she emigrated to England to be with him in 1962 at the age of 17 just prior to her 18th birthday

During her early years in England with the help of her father she advanced her culinary skills which led her to working in the catering industry, including a stint at the Treasury.

Wendel recalled that she liked going to church from a very young age. She had a friend called Sister V, with whom she liked to attend church. She liked the way they worshipped at Sister V's church which was unlike how they worshipped at her mother's church. She recalled always reading Psalms 27. "*Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart…" Psalms 27:14.*

Missionary Wynter gave a testimony about her conversion in a recent interview.

"*I was living with one of the Church Mothers. I was not yet a Christian but would sometimes go with her to church. I went to church because I liked what I felt, and loved to hear them say: "Hallelujah"! Although I was not yet saved. I could feel the presence of God and see His power working. I saw the anointing of God on the saints. I would see brethren "in the Spirit" and would smile because I didn't understand, and to me some of what they did whilst under the anointing looked funny. I wanted to know what the power of God could do. The first time that His power hit me, I wondered what it was and was not sure what to do with myself! I felt like I had been hit by a bullet. My body started to shake, I wanted to run but couldn't run. That was my first encounter with the Lord; it was 11th November 1975.*

On the night of my baptism, the Lord knocked me out to the ground. Afterwards, I got baptised in the name of Jesus Christ. It was 16th November 1975. It was a wonderful experience. I was reaching out for God as I came up out of the pool, and heard the brethren saying afterwards: "she could have got filled with the Holy Ghost". I felt like I was in another world. I was told that I must search myself and repent of any sins which might prevent me from receiving the Holy Ghost. In those days, you were made to feel very uncomfortable if you did not have the Holy Ghost. You would always be reminded that "if you don't have the Spirit of Christ you are none of His". It made you hungry and eager to receive the Holy Ghost! I received the gift of the Holy Ghost on 1st January 1976, at a home prayer meeting in a front room. Someone said to me: "You look like you have come to get the Holy Ghost today"! The Lord touched me during that service. I caught a vision of Jesus and started to speak the heavenly language. When I came to myself, there were other brethren on the floor under the anointing of the Holy Ghost. I went home rejoicing; my soul was satisfied."

In 1977 she went with the late Elder Donald George Thompson, Sister Maudlyn Dale and their families to establish the First United Church in Camberwell. She was an integral member of that church for over 40 years. She worked closely with Elder Thompson in the prayer ministry. She was a prayer warrior. When she was led to pray for individuals, she would pray for their specific problem without being informed by them what this was beforehand. She served in many positions within the church, including Women's President, Treasurer and Church Secretary.

We couldn't talk about Wendel without talking about her cakes. She was an excellent Baker, who made cakes for any occasion and she shared her skill with others.

In her twilight years her health declined, but this did not stop her. She continued to give God thanks. She developed an extensive telephone ministry. She would listen, counsel, console, encourage and pray for individuals over the phone. Sister Wendel would be available day or night if you needed to speak with her or needed her to pray with you. The running joke was that she had a hotline, which was ALWAYS busy. She did not let illness stop her from helping other people and she continued to bake!

Sister Wendel loved family and she was always there for people. She had many godchildren, children, and grandchildren. She was a mother, confidante, friend and counsellor. She was always giving. If you went to her home, you would never leave empty handed. She developed close friendships with many people including Sisters Vilma Benjamin, Esme Cooper, Pamela Smith, Peggy Pierre, Maudlyn Dale, Ronnie, members of the Williams and Thompson Family including the late Missionary Thompson to name but a few.

Sister Wendel said, that God has always been at her side. *"God has taken care of me through it all." "You have to trust God. He never fails." "My life without Him would not have been worth living."* She loved the song: *"Nearer My God to Thee".* She said that the reality of the words broke her and lifted her fears away.

She felt His closeness; she felt as though she was in His arms. She said, that,

"When you're near to someone that you love, you don't want to lose that presence. You feel as though when you are near to God, no harm can befall you."

On the 6th of January 2022 Missionary Wendel Wynter went home to be with the Lord. She had fought a good fight, she had finished her course and she had kept the faith.

She will be sorely missed. She leaves behind her brothers Kharl, Samuel, George and Earl, sister Beverley, Aunt Dotty, nieces; Karen, Jodyann, Joanna, Karla, Jodiann and nephews Marlon, Nikoma, David and extended family. She also leaves behind her church family and her adopted children Marjorie, Jason, Jackie, Elaine, Hilary, Mark, Ava and granddaughters Annabelle, Anaeyah and godchildren.

Rest in Eternal Peace!!!!

Old Testament Reading
Psalms 34:1-7,17,19 and 22

I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

New Testament Reading
1 Corinthians 15:51-58

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Tributes

Dear Mother Wynter (Wyndie)

We met when I was nine and we developed a bond that remained strong for over 40 years. You were there for most of my life events. We could talk about almost anything and you gave good counsel. You were loving, kind, giving and faithful to the end.

You called me your son and you were indeed a mother to me. Thank you for always being there for my family and I and thank you for choosing me to be your son. My mother was asked, how I was going to manage when she was gone and her response was “Sister Wynter will look after Mark”, and indeed you did.

It’s been tough coming to terms with your passing and the fact that we will not see you again on this side, but God knows best.

Ava and I will surely miss you. Annabelle surely misses her grandma. You never missed her birthdays and we will now move forward with our precious memories that we made over the years.

A prayerful woman of God. A mother among mothers. A friend among friends.

Rest in Eternal Peace, until we meet again.

Mark, Ava and Annabelle Williams

Tributes

There is an eerie silence and void that simply cannot be described. That infectious laugh, sense of humour, generosity, prayers and words of encouragement are no more.

This really is one adjustment in the ‘new normal' that will definitely be quite the challenge. However, I thank God for the innumerable memories and indelible impact that you made on my life. Rest In Peace my dear Auntie Wendel

Sister Dionne (Miss Dee)

My Nan Nan. Where do I even start? My Nan Nan loved hard. She loved God. She loved her children, she loved her grandchildren and she loved all of her friends. For everyone who knew my Nan Nan, you knew that she loved her pictures. I loved visiting her flat, sitting on the sofa watching and laughing through the daytime TV and going through all the photos that Nan Nan accumulated. We would enjoy talking about who everyone was to her and precisely when they were all taken. She took pride in her pictures and the memories that came with them.

As you may know, Nan Nan was not my blood grandmother. However, what I want to end with is that I was lucky enough to have 3 grandmothers in my life, so for that I am the truly blessed one. Forever in our hearts Nan Nan x

Damani Francis

Evangelist & Missionary Livingston and Family, would like to extend our sincere condolences to the family of Missionary Wendel Wynter. She was an absolute blessing to our family. We thank God for her ministry and labour of love, and also for her wonderful gift of baking cakes, for which she has blessed us on many occasions.

Missionary Wendel was a Woman of Prayer and had a love for the Word of God. She had a very kind nature and was always willing to help and encourage others. We worshipped together, and we prayed together.

Sis. Wendel has fought a good fight and has certainly kept the Faith and there is a Crown of Glory waiting for her. God bless and rest her soul.

Missionary Livingston

Words cannot fully express the profound loss and gap left behind following the loss of my dear friend of more than 40 years.

Over time we became like sisters. We would laugh, cry and pray together. I will miss the fellowship, phone calls and the compassion of such a very kind, loving and beautiful soul.

Rest In Peace my friend and sister. Gone but won’t be forgotten

Sister Vilma

Sister Wendel has been a friend, a confident and great support to me since I was four years old.

Thank you for always praying and being obedient to God when he dropped me in your spirit, I have learned so much from you and I'm forever grateful.

Myself and Gabriella will miss her Aunty Darling tremendously, but we know you are at peace resting in the arms of your saviour.

R.I.E.P Aunty Darling - Land ahead.

Sister Wendel, an awesome mighty woman of God.

Ruth Thompson

Acknowledgements

Pallbearers

Sessue Martin

Samuel Wynter

Kharl Wynter

Mark Williams

Hassani Francis

Damani Francis

Organist

Minister Adrian Hall

Ushers

Calvary Temple and The Well

Video Production

COGOPTV

Songs for the Graveside

When we all get to Heaven

Meet me by the river

No grave can hold my body down

We shall have grand time

Goodbye world

It'll soon be done

Gone But Not Forgotten

Wendel P Wynter [Missionary]