

RELEASE "Tita" SPENCER
26.09.40 24.05.26

I SHALL WEAR A Crown
— 2 TIMOTHY 4:8





ULEASÉ *"Titta"*
SPENCER

26TH SEPTEMBER 1940



24TH MAY 2026

RELEASE "Titta" SPENCER

BORN: 26TH SEPTEMBER, 1940

DIED: 24TH MAY, 2026

AGE: 85



Service Held At:
JUBILEE CATHEDRAL
Cathedral Blvd. (Settlers Way)
Freeport, GB, The Bahamas

On:
SATURDAY, 13TH JUNE, 2026
AT 10:00 A.M.

Officiating:
OVERSEER BISHOP
GODREY R. WILLIAMS

Assisted by:
SENIOR PASTOR
LAQUEZ WILLIAMS

Interment:
GRAND BAHAMA
MEMORIAL PARK
Freeport, Grand Bahama, The Bahamas

Services Rendered by:
RM Restview Memorial
UNITED METHODIST CHURCH OF THE BAHAMAS

I SHALL WEAR A Crown

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."
— 2 TIMOTHY 4:8



Honorary Pall Bearers:
CRAIG SPENCER
WARREN DORSETT
THEO SPENCER
JULIAN LAING
XAVIER DORSETT

Pallbearers:
NATHANIEL BAIN
DON BAIN
DOMINICK BAIN
NORRIS BAIN
JARRET PENN
D'SHAUN LAING
WAYNE BARR
VANCE BARR

Keepsake Booklet
Designed by:

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CELEBRATING A LIFE OF FAITH, FAMILY & COMPASSION

ULEASE "Titta" SPENCER

There are some people whose lives are measured not by riches or recognition, but by the love they shared, the sacrifices they made, and the countless lives they touched along the way. Ulease "Titta" Bain-Spencer was one of those people. Strong, hardworking, compassionate, and gifted with a servant's heart, she lived a life marked by perseverance, resilience, faith, and generosity.

APPETIZERS — Early Years

Ulease Bain was born on September 26, 1940, in the settlement of Long Bay Cay, South Andros, to the late Nathaniel and Lula Bain. She was the second of fourteen children born into a close-knit family where hard work and determination were part of everyday life. From humble beginnings, she developed the strength and character that would guide her throughout her journey.

She attended High Rock Primary School and Long Bay Cay School in South Andros. At the age of fourteen, Ulease had to leave school, but her desire to improve herself and create a better future never faded. She later moved to Nassau, where she continued her education and pursued studies in cosmetology. Gifted with her hands and known for her skill in candy curls and hair straightening, she became excellent at her craft. Unfortunately, health challenges forced her to step away from the profession she enjoyed.

ENTREE — A Life Well Lived

Never one to give up, Ulease pressed forward and found employment in several establishments throughout Nassau, including The Golden Dragon, Zanzibar Bar, The Poop Deck, Nassau Theater, and The Dolphin Hotel. Whether serving customers or supporting her family, she carried herself with dignity and determination. She was industrious, dependable, and always willing to work hard to provide for those she loved.

In 1974, seeking greater opportunities and a better life, Ulease relocated to Grand Bahama. There, she continued her journey of perseverance and service. She was employed at El Casino as a waitress while pursuing further training as a switchboard operator, successfully earning her certificate. She later worked briefly at Bahamas Princess before joining Britannia Pub in Lucaya, and later, the staff at El Casino. For many years, she worked two jobs, demonstrating extraordinary dedication and commitment to support her family.

Eventually, her love for cooking led her from the casino dining room into the kitchen department where she truly flourished. Cooking was more than work for Ulease. It was her passion and one of the ways she expressed love to others. After retiring due to injury, she continued sharing her gift by preparing lunches from home. Her famous peas soup, conch frigatee, and stuffed crab became favorites to many, bringing people together from all walks of life and earning her the admiration and friendship of countless customers and friends.

SIDES — Seasoned with Love

Ulease's generosity was perhaps most evident in the way she opened her home. Her house became a hub for family arriving from South Andros. She welcomed siblings, cousins, and others to live with her until they could find their footing and get a good start in life. She carried that same spirit with her to Grand Bahama, where she continued to provide housing for those who needed it. She also lovingly cared for the children of working nurses, babysitting without ever asking for anything in return. For Ulease, helping others was never about cost. It was simply who she was, a reflection of the faith and love that guided her.

Beyond her work life, Ulease was deeply committed to her faith, community, and service to others. Hungry to learn more about God, she enrolled in Vision University, earning a Bachelor of Arts degree in Theology. Oftentimes, you would see her at home studying her Bible with reference books spread across the table or on her bed. She was a devoted member of Jubilee Cathedral, where she faithfully served in many capacities throughout the years. She once sang in the senior choir, participated in women's ministry, and warmly welcomed worshippers as a greeter at the church doors. Titta was a small group ministry leader and later became a part of the Lifeguards flow group. Her dedication to the work of the church reflected her caring spirit and willingness to help wherever she was needed.

Through her entrepreneurial talents and passion for cooking, she founded the Helping Hands Ministry, through which she ministered to many and touched countless lives. Ulease extended her service beyond the church walls into the broader community, demonstrating a heart for outreach and compassion. She played an active role in various outreach initiatives and generously provided lunches and meals for numerous church organizations and fellowships. These included Jubilee Cathedral, Central Church of God, Grand Bahama Family Worship Center, Caravel Zion Baptist Church, Tabernacle Baptist Church, New Canaan Baptist Church, and Zion Baptist Church Freeport.

She was also involved in civic and community engagement and gave generously of herself to the Progressive Liberal Party, where she faithfully served as a Stalwart Councilor for causes she believed in.

DESSERTS — *Sweet Memories*

Above all, Ulease will be remembered for her warm but firm spirit, unwavering resilience, servant's heart, and deep sacrifice. Her faith and compassion will continue to inspire all who knew and loved her.

On Sunday, May 24, 2026, at her residence, surrounded by loved ones, Ulease peacefully transitioned from this earthly life into eternity to be with the Lord. *"We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord"* — II Corinthians 5:8 (KJV).

Though her earthly journey has ended, the memories she created, the meals she lovingly prepared, the encouragement she gave, and the love she poured into others will forever remain in the hearts of those blessed to know her.

Ulease was preceded in death by her *Parents*: Nathaniel and Lula Bain; *Brothers*: Sherwin, Nathaniel, Vernal, Spencer, Edmund, and Leo Bain; *Sisters*: Norma, Shaun, and Vernita Bain; *Beloved Son*: Conrad Spencer; and *Granddaughter*: Alicia Spencer.

SHE LEAVES TO CHERISH HER MEMORIES:

Children: Craig Spencer, Donnalisa Dorsett, and Warren Dorsett; *Adopted sons*: Christopher Rolle, Zendal Dean, Labron Petitfrere, Carlton Pinder, Sibron Johnson, Wayne (Rat) Barr, and Vance Barr; *Adopted daughters*: Annette Pinder and Shanti Johnson; *Daughters-in-law*: Sophia Farrington, Dr. Kendra Robinson-Spencer, and Sabrina Dorsett; *Sisters*: Maxine Betty, Doretha Laing, Min. Cheryl Bain (Retired Principal Nursing Officer), and Desilee Bain; *Adopted sisters*: Patricia Stuart, Min. Iris Williams, Dorothy Poirier, Iva Williams, Saralee Williams, and Laverne Cooper; *Brother*: Clarence Bain; *Adopted brother*: Overseer Bishop Godfrey Williams; *Grandchildren*: Dr. Lakell Spencer, Cradeisha Spencer, Crania Spencer, Tyniqua Newton, Pastor Julian Laing (Phylea), Theo Spencer, Megan Mills, Xavier Dorsett, and Jeremiah, Jazel, Wynter, and Summer Dorsett; *Adopted Granddaughter*: Tatyana Pinder; *Great-grandchildren*: Kanasha, Khia Spencer, Aniyah Gardiner, and Channing and Rhema Laing, Dakota Rolle, and Dakari Johnson; *Granddogs*: Royalty and Zoe; *Nieces*: Janet, Yvette, Andrea, Alelia, Jennifer, Asia, Terrel, Sabrina, Renae, Monique, Shonique, Lisa, Samantha, Melissa, Elizabeth, Marshanna, Marquesha, Rashondra, Charlotte, Charlon, and Janet; *Nephews*: Alexander, Min. Norris, Don, Michael, Wade, Jacob, Benjamin, Vandyke, Edmund Jr., Humphrey, Ryan, Austin, Sancho, Allyvasso, Adrian, Jarrett, Nathaniel, Kevin, and Kiko; *Sisters-in-law*: Ellamae, Patricia, Princess, and Noralee Bain; *Brother-in-law*: Sam Betty; *Uncle*: George McKinney; *Aunt-in-law*: Pearl McKinney; *The Wheezy Crew*: D'Shaun, Deja, Delicia, Dior, D'Andra, and DeNaja; *Cousins*: The offspring of Samuel, Whitfield, Nathaniel, and Joseph McKinney; Prudence Johnson, Harriet Rolle, Viola Sands, Naomi Smith, Elma Holbert, Virginia Rolle, and Ninah Bain-McKinney. *Extended Family*: Children of the late Wally Robinson, Charles Laing, Miranda Innis, Sophia and David Carey, and Willacene and Patrick Cartwright; *Close Friends*: Princess Gilbert, Lorene Knowles, Naomi Cooper, Ophelia Brown, Elizabeth Anderson, Berthalee Edwards, Melvina Albury, Laverne Farrington (911), Melissa and Cinderella Bevans, Sandra Mortimer-Russell, Priscilla Rolle PNO, Kathy Saunders DPNO, Anna Demeritte SRTCN, Medical, Nursing, and Administrative staff of the Grand Bahama Health Services, the Oncology Department PMH, Cancer Society of The Bahamas, Pastor LaQuez Williams and Min. Chantal Williams, and the entire Jubilee Cathedral church family, The Lifeguards Flow Group, Pastors and Members of the following churches who were recipients of her generosity: Zion Baptist Church Freeport, Canaan Baptist Church, Tabernacle Baptist Church, Central Church of God Freeport, Grand Bahama Family Worship Center, and Caravel Zion Baptist Church, the Family of the Progressive Liberal Party (PLP), the Cornwallis Place neighbours, the South Andros community, and many others too numerous to mention.

She will be deeply missed and forever cherished.



ORDER OF *Service*

SATURDAY, 13TH JUNE, 2026 AT 10:00AM

PROCESSIONAL

ENTRANCE OF FAMILY & OFFICIANTS

Music: "I Shall Wear A Crown"

CALL TO WORSHIP & WELCOMEPastor LaQuez Williams & Pastor Julian Laing

INVOCATION Min. Beulahmac Fowler

PRAISE AND WORSHIP

OLD TESTAMENT READING (PSALM 27:1-4) Delicia Laing & DeNaja Sands, *Grandnieces*

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN "I'm Glad I Counted The Cost"

1. When first I started to seek the Lord,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
I fully measured to Jesus' word,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

3. I've bid farewell to this world of sin,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And now my Jesus abides within,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

Chorus:

I've paid the price and obtained the prize,
He saved my soul that was lost;
And now my treasures are in the skies,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

2. I laid my sorrows at Jesus' feet,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And now I've pleasures so pure and sweet,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

4. Twill not be long till the Lord shall come,
I'm glad I counted the cost;
And bear my soul to that heav'nly home,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

POEMDr. Lakell Spencer, *Granddaughter*

TRIBUTE & MUSICAL SELECTION Min. Tracy Knowles, *Godson*

REMARKS The Hon. Ginger Moxey, *Member of Parliament*

SCRIPTURE READING (2 TIMOTHY 4:6-8) Xavier Dorsett & Theo Spencer, *Grandsons*

VIDEO TRIBUTES

Children, Grandchildren, Siblings, Nieces, Nephews & Friends

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN "I'm A Glad Pilgrim"

1. I'm a glad pilgrim on my way, going to glory land
Jesus my only hope and stay, holdeth me by the hand
It is such a joy to understand things that I never knew
Keeping my promise to the Lord, I'm going thru.

2. Walking with Jesus all the way, singing a happy song
Matters not if it's night or day, nothing can lead me wrong
Feeling His presence ever near why should I weep or sigh
Knowing I have a home in glory by and by.

Chorus: I'm His, what a wonderful feeling in my soul
He's mine, He's protecting me from the heat and cold
I'll do whatsoever He bids me, I will always do
I know my Redeemer will lead me safely thru.

3. Fully believing, trusting God, giving Him all the praise
Leading me from the paths I trod, ever my voice I'll raise
He will be with me to the end, comforting with His pow'r
And He will be my closest friend in death's dark hour.

MUSICAL SELECTION..... Jubilee Choir
 EULOGY Bishop Godfrey Williams
 CLOSING PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY Min. Dorothy Martin
 ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & THANK YOUWarren Dorsett, Son
 Restview Memorial & Mortuary, *Representative*
 RECESSIONAL “When We All Get To Heaven”

1. Sing the wonderful love of Jesus;
 Sing His mercy and His grace.
 In the mansions, bright and blessed,
 He'll prepare for us a place.

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

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!

2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
 Clouds will overspread the sky;
 But when trav'ling days are over,
 Not a shadow, not a sigh!

4. 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.

GRAVESIDE *Hymns*

IT'S ALRIGHT NOW

1. There was a time I traveled
 A lonely sinful road
 Beneath a heavy burden bending low
 But now all things are different
 For Jesus took my load
 It's alright now I'm His I know

Chorus:
 It's alright now
 For I am in my Savior's care
 It's alright now
 My Savior hears and answers prayer
 He'll walk beside me
 'Til I climb the heav'nly stair
 And ev'rything is alright now

2. And down a lonely pathway
 Without a friend to guide
 I walked in sin and sorrow all alone
 'Til Jesus came and found me
 And drew me to His side
 It's alright now for I'm His own

3. No more in sin I wander
 No more in darkness roam
 The Lord has placed
 My feet on higher ground
 Each day new heights I'm gaining
 My soul is nearing home
 It's alright now I'm heaven bound



GLAD REUNION DAY

1. There will be a happy meeting in Heaven,
 I know
 When we see the many loved ones
 We've known here below
 Gathered on that blessed hilltop
 With hearts all aglow
 That will be a glad reunion day.

Chorus:
 A glad day, a wonderful day,
 A glad day, a glorious day
 There with all the holy angels
 And loved ones to stay
 That will be a glad reunion day.

2. There within the holy city
 We'll sing and rejoice
 Praising Christ the blessed Savior
 With heart and with voice
 Tell Him how we came to love Him
 And make Him our choice
 That will be a glad reunion day

3. When we live a million years
 In that wonderful place
 Basking in the love of Jesus
 Beholding His face
 It will seem but just a moment
 Of praising His grace
 That will be a glad reunion day



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

FAMILY Tributes



Today, I honor the life of my sister, someone who meant more to me than words can ever fully express. She wasn't just my sister; she was my friend, my confidant, and a constant presence in my life. Her love was steady, her spirit was strong, and her heart was truly one of a kind.

Losing her leaves a space that can never be filled, yet I remain deeply grateful for every moment we shared. The memories of her love, her strength, and her kindness will stay with me always. She taught me so much simply by the way she lived, through grace, resilience, and a love that never wavered.

I will carry her with me in all that I do. I will hold on to the lessons she taught me and continue to honor her by walking in the same strength and kindness she showed every day.

Though she is no longer here in person, her love will forever live on in my heart.

With all my love. Your baby sister, **DESIE**

My sister's love was truly unconditional; she gave it freely to everyone she met. Her heart was full, her spirit warm, and her kindness touched so many lives. Cooking was one of her greatest passions, and she poured love into every meal she prepared. No one could ever fry my fish the way she did; that was her special touch, her way of caring for those she loved.

As time passes, I often find myself reflecting, wondering if I ever truly thanked her enough for all she did for me. There are quiet moments when I can still feel her gentle presence, as if she's right beside me, reminding me of her love.

I carry her with me always: in my heart, in my memories, and in the lessons she left behind. I love you so much, and you will forever remain a part of me.

*"Say unto wisdom, Thou art my sister;
and call understanding thy kinswoman."
— Proverbs 7:4*

Rest in peace, my dear sister.
Your love lives on forever.

MAXINE



From Your Baby Brother

My loving sister, you didn't tell me that you were leaving me. You surprised me in a way I never expected, and my heart still feels that pain. But I hold on to the thought that you are watching over me, standing at the gates of heaven, waiting, loving, and guiding me still.

*Forever loved.
Forever missed.*

CLARENCE



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

FAMILY Tributes

A Tribute to My Older Sister, Ulease ("Titta")

She was a strong woman who believed in hard work and serving others, both near and far.

Titta embraced me in her home at the age of eleven, where my social development and understanding of life continued. She created an environment filled with joy, love, acceptance, accountability, and discipline.

Titta believed in her God and ensured that we did likewise by attending Sunday School and church regularly. She was an avid reader of the Scriptures, as evidenced by the many Bibles and devotional books still present in her home.

Titta was adventurous and never hesitant to invest in the future. She budgeted well and knew where to find a bargain. After all, she had many credit cards, yet she maintained the discipline to be a wise and faithful steward.

In recent times, I watched as your health began to fail; however, this did not hinder you from leading, even from your bed. You continued to press forward in faith, believing in your God while singing the chorus, "In the name of Jesus, I have the victory."

Titta, you ran your race with grace and patience, always looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of your faith. Sleep on.

Love always. Your Sister, **CHERYL B.**



Today, we want to celebrate a truly special person in our lives, our aunt. Her loving and kind spirit touched everyone she met, and her presence brought warmth and comfort to our family. She was the embodiment of compassion, always ready with a gentle word, a caring hug, or a listening ear. Her kindness knew no boundaries, and her love was a guiding light that showed us the true meaning of family.

Aunt, your unwavering support and selfless nature made you a pillar of strength and a source of inspiration. You taught us by example how to be kind, patient, and loving in every circumstance. Your beautiful soul leaves behind a legacy of grace and generosity that will continue to inspire us all.

Thank you for being a shining light in our lives. You will forever be missed, but never forgotten. We find comfort in knowing that you are in Heaven.

The Children of **VERNAL BAIN**



*We never knew the day God would call your name.
We loved you deeply then, and we love you just the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you were not alone,
For part of us went with you the day God called you home.
Sister, your smile and your love will never fade away.
You live within our hearts each and every day.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing feels the same,
But one day we'll meet again and link that chain again.*

Forever loved. Forever missed.

Love,
DORE

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS **FAMILY Tributes**

Tribute to My Girl

What can I say about the woman who gave me life? If I could sum you up in one word, it would be everything. You were everything to me.

You were love when I felt unloved, warmth when the world felt cold, firm when I needed it, yet soft when I needed comfort. You were my PLP partner in crime, and I can't begin to explain how election night felt without you being well enough to talk foolishness and celebrate with me.

I always had the ability to make you mad, laugh, dance, and cook, sometimes all at the same time. When I would start provoking you about not cooking for me, you'd just give me that "Titta" stare and say, "You think I does play? I is ya ma, not ya woman." But I paid you no mind, because you'd be saying that on your way to cook the meal I asked for, so... whatever... lol. That was our rhythm, and I'm going to miss our playful banter.

If a few days passed without me calling, I already knew my phone would ring and you'd say, "Do you have a mother?" You never let too much space come between us and would always say, "I just wanted to hear your voice."

I remember the last time I saw you as I was leaving for the airport. I kissed you and said, "See you when I get back." You shook your head no. I pulled up a chair, held your hand, and said, "Mummy, you have to keep fighting, I'm not ready for you to go yet." You told me you loved me and looked away. I should have known then that you were ready to go home, and the following day, you did just that.

Mummy, I am the man I am because of you. You expected excellence, never accepted mediocrity, and that is evident in your children and grandchildren. My heart is broken, but I do not grieve without hope. Your love for God never wavered, and I find peace knowing you are in Heaven cooking up a storm for those angels, meanwhile my mouth white.

Mummy, I love you bad, bad. I can't begin to say how I'm gonna miss you. I will continue your work and continue to make you proud.

Take your rest, my girl... until we meet again.

Your baby, **WARREN**

To My Darling Mother, Ulease

I am here writing this tribute to reflect the life you lived. With my heart heavy and eyes full of tears, knowing that less than three months ago I buried Alicia, now losing you is hard.

On Saturday, when I visited you, you asked me to raise my hand and shout praises to the Lord, which I did. Then on Sunday, when I came to see you again, you were telling me or giving me a sign that you were on your way to meet your Heavenly Father. The way you kept looking at me and smiling, your eyes rolling back while we were talking, and again, you raised your hand and extended your left hand to me to shake. You kept smiling at me, shaking my hands, giving me your final goodbye. I never realized you were leaving me then, but God had other plans for you.

Though you are no longer here with us, your presence is still felt every day. Your laughter, your wisdom, and your love are woven into our lives, echoing in our thoughts and actions. Your memory guides us, offers us strength, and inspires us to live with the same grace and love you showed.

In your absence, we carry forward your legacy, honoring the lessons you taught us and striving to live in a way that would make you proud. To my mom, the virtuous woman who touched our lives so profoundly, thank you.

You are loved beyond words, missed beyond measure, and remembered always. Goodbye, I love you.

Your son, **CRAIG**



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS **FAMILY** *Tributes*

Mummy,

As I write this, my heart aches with the profound loss of you, my Queen Mother. Your departure has left an emptiness that words can hardly capture. Though you faced breast cancer with incredible courage, it was your unwavering spirit and faith that truly defined your legacy.

You embodied love and kindness, with a heart of pure gold that touched everyone around you. Your unique sense of humor and delightful no-nonsense demeanor brought light into my life, reminding me to find joy even in the toughest moments. I will always cherish the way you spoke your mind. Your words may have been sharp at times, but they were always wrapped in love.

Mummy, your tough love shaped me in ways I cannot fully express. You taught me the value of resilience, honesty, and strength, lessons that will guide me as I navigate life without you. Your wisdom and guidance were a constant source of comfort, and your belief in me fueled my dreams.

You were not just my mother, you were my best friend, my confidante, and my greatest supporter. The memories of our shared laughter, early morning talks, and quiet moments will forever be etched in my heart. I will carry your spirit with me, honoring your legacy in everything I do.

As I say goodbye, I hold on to the beautiful memories we created together. Your spirit will forever be my guiding light, inspiring me to face life with the same bravery and grace you showed every day.

Rest peacefully, my beloved Queen Mother. Your legacy of love, strength, and unwavering faith will continue to inspire me always.

With all my love,
DONNALISA

To My Darling Grammy,

If I could describe you in one word, it would be selfless. You spent your life pouring love into everyone around you, always putting others before yourself, and giving without expecting anything in return.

Thank you for the many years of love, laughter, and beautiful memories we shared. Thank you for helping me embrace my love for the kitchen and for teaching me that food is more than something we eat. It is a way to bring people together, show love, and create lasting memories. Your warmth, kindness, and gentle spirit touched so many lives, especially mine. The lessons you taught me, the values you instilled in me, and the love you gave so freely will remain with me forever.

Although my heart aches in your absence, I find comfort in knowing that your love continues to live on through your children, grandchildren, and everyone blessed enough to know you.

Thank you for being my Grammy, my teacher, and one of the greatest blessings in my life. I will cherish our memories forever and carry a piece of you with me wherever I go.

Rest peacefully, Grammy. You were deeply loved, and you will be deeply missed.

Forever your granddaughter, **NIA**



Although you poured into so many lives, I had the good fortune of calling you Grammy. I was always assured of your love, not only in words, but in action. From as far back as I can remember, you have been there for me, and those memories will always be cherished.

I have childhood memories of spending weekends with you, attending fiery services at St. John's Native Baptist Church, enjoying delicious Sunday meals, and sharing family time afterward, with basketball games playing in the background. The room would be filled with laughter, lively conversations, and the joy of fellowship.

Grammy, I remember how much you enjoyed watching wrestling matches and the victorious sound you made when your wrestler won. I remember your love for God and your dedication to His Word. I remember traveling with you for family vacations and holidays.

You exemplified hospitality, and you were a world-class chef. You were enthusiastic about life and well-organized in everything you did. Assisting, uplifting, and empowering others brought you great pride and joy. You had a loving and warm, yet firm demeanor, and a beautiful smile. You were a foundation of knowledge, comfort, encouragement, and unconditional love. You always had the right words for any situation.

A virtuous woman... a dedicated child of God and a loyal member of Jubilee Cathedral. I remember your excitement when I accepted Christ as my Lord and Savior, and your approval when I decided to attend Bible school. The Bible you gave me is still used and cherished. Your love for my wife and family meant so much.

Our talks... your advice... It is so hard to know that you are gone. But you fought a good fight, you have run your race. And we know that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. I take comfort in knowing that I will see you again and that you have left precious memories that will live on in my heart forever.

I remember our recent telephone conversation and your last words to me: "Grammy loves you... Whatever God asks you to do in life, Julian—do it."

JULIAN

Grammy was more than a grandmother to me. She was comfort, wisdom, laughter, strength, and unconditional love all wrapped into one beautiful soul. She had a way of making everyone feel special, whether through her warm hugs, kind words, gentle advice, or the little things she did that showed just how deeply she cared.

Some of my greatest memories are the moments I spent with her, the conversations, the laughter, the meals, and the lessons she taught without even trying.

Losing her leaves a pain that words can barely describe. It feels impossible to imagine life without hearing her voice, seeing her smile, or feeling her comforting presence.

Grammy, thank you for every sacrifice, every prayer, every hug, and every moment of love you gave so freely. Thank you for being my foundation. You will be missed more than words could ever express.

Although my heart is broken, I find peace in knowing your pain is gone. Rest peacefully, Grammy.

Your grandson, **TEE**

My grandmother's love wasn't just something she said, it was something you could feel and carry with you. Her kitchen was the heart of her home, where she poured her soul into cooking the most incredible meals. But she didn't just feed my body, she also nourished my mind.

From the time I was a little boy, she constantly instilled the value of education in me. She always called me her "smart boy". Those simple words gave me a sense of pride and fueled a lifelong drive to always be great in everything I do. I love her so deeply, and though she is gone, the confidence she planted in me will stay with me forever.

XAVIER



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS **FAMILY** *Tributes*

Oh, what a first impression she made!

When I stepped into El Casino to work as a teenager, I was introduced to Ulease Spencer, the head cook. She was assertive, frank, straightforward, vocal, direct, articulate, unabashed, and bold in whatever message she wanted to convey. While some may have called that “biggity,” she was never rude or disrespectful.

To me, as a young woman observing her work ethic and how she interacted with people, it was fascinating. She was a go-getter and a businesswoman at heart, diligent in every endeavor. Her drive came from wanting to provide for her children, ensuring they had a roof over their heads, a proper education, and the tools they needed for adulthood.

One of the things she appreciated about me was my business sense, even as a youngster, and my honesty. That was enough for her to call me her “daughter,” since she only had two sons at the time. That’s why I called her “Mom.”

She taught me to be a critical, forward-thinking person, that if you work diligently, plan wisely, and save your money, you can achieve whatever you set your mind to. She taught me to live honestly, without compromise, and to take risks in pursuit of my goals without allowing doubt or fear of failure to hold me back.

When I met my husband and told her about him, she was eager to welcome him as her son. Later, she embraced our daughter as her granddaughter.

When I first heard Mom was sick a few months ago, I couldn’t believe it. We had talked about everything over the years, wouldn’t she tell me? I went to her and asked, “*I heard you’re sick. What’s wrong?*” She simply said she was alright and not to worry, that she would be okay.

For the life of me, I couldn’t get past it. But I told myself she wanted to handle it her way, and that she would be fine. When I later learned of her diagnosis, I prayed for a better outcome. But the “Mom” I knew was a fighter. She would not lose hope, nor would she allow her family and loved ones to live in fear or worry over her condition.

We are saddened by her passing, but I am assured that she is in a better place with the Lord. Her passing came so quickly, it made me say: *She stole her way home to Jesus!*

With heartfelt love,

CARLTON, ANNETTE & TATYANA







CHEF ULEASE'S NOTES *To Go Orders*

- BE KIND TO ONE ANOTHER.
- FEED SOMEONE WHO'S HUNGRY, IN BODY OR IN SPIRIT.
- OPEN YOUR DOOR TO FAMILY.
- SHOW UP FOR YOUR CHURCH AND YOUR COMMUNITY.
- PRAY WITH BOLDNESS.
- LOVE WITH NO-NONSENSE HONESTY.
- WORK HARD, REST IN GOD, AND NEVER STOP SERVING.

THAT WAS TITTA'S RECIPE FOR LIFE. MAY WE CARRY IT FORWARD.



THANK YOU

The family of Ulease "Titta" Spencer sincerely thanks everyone for the prayers, love, support, calls, visits, floral tributes, and countless acts of kindness shown during our time of bereavement.

Your compassion has comforted us and reminded us of the many lives Titta touched along the way. While we will miss her dearly, we find peace and joy in knowing that her race is won, her work is complete, and she is now wearing her crown in glory.

May God richly bless each of you for your thoughtfulness, prayers, and unwavering support.

THE FAMILY

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