



Mr. Harold Courtney Griffith

February 4, 2014

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

LO

“ *THE MEASURE OF A MAN: Not - "how did he die" But - "how did he live" Not - "what did he gain" But - "what did he give" These are the units to measure the worth of a man, as a man, Regardless of birth.*

Man is born with his hands clenched, but his are open in death, because on entering the world he desires to grasp everything, but on leaving, he takes nothing away.

Courtney, my family and friend - you brought so many happy moments in my life and left me with a treasure trove of memories. I will never be able to forget you. From childhood we played and fought so many times ending up laughing and dirtying our clothes, our birthdays was a source of competition between us as mine came before his giving me a few days older than him, yet he never forgot to call me at one minute after midnight to render birthday greetings, and while it's going to be very difficult to think of this world without him, it is a happy thought knowing that wherever he is, he is only spreading happiness, laughter and mischief as only he can.

Courtney, "God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So He put His arms around you and whispered "Come to me." With tearful eyes you have passed away. Although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best."

Cousin Daphne, Mum & I are praying for you in this difficult time. We know that no words can help ease the pain and loss that you are feeling right now. Know that you are in our every prayer and thought and I know that Courtney's soul is finally resting in peace. Olga & Junie.

Lorraine - March 22, 2014 at 09:29 PM

MM

“ Heartfelt condolences are sent to dear cousin Daphne and to Courtney's family. His earthly life and journey have ended but he has left many special memories from his relationship with us. His flamboyant, suave and easy style drew him to us and us to him in many memorable and loving ways. Let us recall his modest knowledge, his unique life experiences, his mischievous smile and unique humor. The " Griff " as he surnamed himself was one of his exceptional qualities in expressing his identity and charismatic self. As life continues physically and spiritually, for all of us at this emotional time of loss, we fervently pray for strenght, comfort and for our beloved Courtney in his eternal rest. Dear cousin Daphne, you have shown great strenght, resilience and inner peace at this time of grief. Keep the 'Faith' as we rally with you. To Courtney's friends and family who have been supportive and who have worked diligently behind the scenes with special end of life affairs, a warm ' Thank you ' for the compassion and true friendship you have shown. Finally, to his family, daughter, son and grandchildren, keep the good ' Faith ' as you continue the generational link and journey. Let us celebrate his life with joy, love and eternal hope. God bless !

Dr. Mike and Mrs Helene Miller Ph.D [Cousin]

Michael Miller - March 08, 2014 at 08:46 AM

SC

“ No person is ever truly alone. Those who live no more, Whom we loved, Echo still within our thoughts, Our words, our hearts. Rest in peace Courtney. You were always so full of fun and laughter - never a dull moment.

From: The Cheong Family - Maureen, Desiree, Jennifer, Donna and Shelly. - March 03, 2014

Shelly Carew - March 03, 2014 at 08:21 PM

CM

Sincere condolence to Cousin Daphney on the passing of her son Harold Courtney Griffith. My prayers are with you, his children and other relatives. He is in a better place and may his soul R.I.P.

*From: Claude Orrin Miller
03/04/2013*

Claude Miller - March 04, 2014 at 10:40 AM

LH

“ *To Mrs Daphne Griffith - Our Deepest sympathy to you and your family for your lost.*

We would like for you to know we have you in our prayers. PEACE!

From the HODGES @ 42 Fourth Street, Alberrtown.

LORRAINE HODGE-RAMSINGH - March 03, 2014 at 01:10 PM

AF

“ *My condolences to Aunt Daphne, and all.
Uncle Courtney I will always remember your smiling face, and jokes.
One of my fondest memories was when you took my Dad, my brother and myself to Palisades Park. Wow what a fun time we had.
Gone too soon I will miss you RIP*

Andre Foster - February 28, 2014 at 05:21 AM

“ Harold Courtney Griffith was born on February 2, 1948 to Egerton Fitzpatrick Griffith and Daphne Agatha Griffith. He passed this life just 2 days after his 66th birthday oh! so too soon, much too soon. But with all the sadness, and as we mourn his passing we are comforted in the Scripture that tells us that absent from the body is present with The Lord. There is no more sickness or pain for Courtney to endure.

He was always a fun loving person who attracted many friends and acquaintances from his intelligence and charming demeanor. He however had a mischievous streak since he was a boy. He related to me some years ago of a story of his time growing up in Fourth Street, Alberttown. He and a friend, (Dr. Isaacs will remember this episode) waited until dark to raid the mango tree two doors from his home. However, the homeowner heard the mangoes dropping from the tree and came out to investigate. He told those in the tree to come down and that he would not leave until they came down. Courtney and his friend contemplated their plight for a while and decided that they will wait the elderly gentleman out. They remained in that tree until about 10:00 pm that night when the owner decided it was time to go indoors. They then descended from the tree with their loot intact. That fun loving attitude continued as he emigrated to the United States. About four years ago we invited him to my son's wedding in the Bahamas. The music was going, the DJ was rocking and was playing some type of music called the "Dogie". I was doing my own thing on the dance floor when Courtney told me to stand aside since he will show me how to really do this dance. He lasted about two minutes and sat down very quickly breathing heavily. He learnt quickly that at our age we have to do our own thing. That's the Courtney we all knew full of life and with a confident attitude. Like most of us we hadn't seen him for some time but we will always remember his funny quips and quick mind. We will all miss him.

My condolences to Aunt Daphne (my late Mom youngest sister), Monica and Nurisha. Aunt Daphne you continue to have my unwavering support for all time, Nurisha you are a wonderful young

lady. I admire you and your family, your husband David and son Xavier. You are on the right track with God as your constant help. You have my respect and support for all time. You have done a great job and your father is smiling down on you right now.

In Sympathy,

Patrick Wellington

PATRICK WELLINGTON - February 27, 2014 at 08:54 PM

D(

“*Even though I am on another continent these tributes have been read to me. I am indeed comforted by the many well wishes expressed on behalf of my beloved Courtney. Thank you all for taking the time to contribute to his loving memory.*

My son, I gave you life, love and the best guidance that I could provide but I never expected that I would have to say farewell to you. Your sudden departure is indeed painful but I take great comfort from the joy and happiness you brought into my life. As God would have it, our time in close proximity was relatively short but being continents apart never diminished that joy and happiness that we shared.

And now I offer my own condolences to your children and grandchildren and I ask God to comfort them in their sorrow.

Inserted by Ann Holder (Miller) on behalf of Daphne Griffith (Mother)

Daphne Griffith (Mother) - February 25, 2014 at 10:06 PM

CB

We have lost a dear friend, who has been very close to us from childhood.

Courtney never failed to call from wherever he was or visit when he was in Toronto.

So many years, so many laughs, so many great memories.

Mother Griffith we share in your loss, but your son, our friend will always be in our hearts and thoughts.

Please accept our condolences.

*Clifford and Pamela Brewster
Toronto, Canada*

clifford brewster - February 27, 2014 at 03:17 PM

LO

THE MEASURE OF A MAN: Not - "how did he die" But - "how did he live" Not - "what did he gain" But - "what did he give" These are the units to measure the worth of a man, as a man, regardless of birth. Man is born with his hands clenched, but his are open in death, because on entering the world he desires to grasp everything, but on leaving, he takes nothing away.

Courtney, my family and friend - you brought so many happy moments in my life and left me with a treasure trove of memories. I will never be able to forget you. From childhood we played and fought so many times ending up laughing and dirtying our clothes, our birthdays was a source of competition between us as mine came before his giving me a few days older than him, yet he never forgot to call me at one minute after midnight to render birthday greetings, and while it's going to be very difficult to think of this world without him, it is a happy thought knowing that wherever he is, he is only spreading happiness, laughter and mischief as only he can.

*Courtney, "God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be. So He put His arms around you and whispered "Come to me." With tearful eyes you have passed away. Although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best." Cousin Daphne, Mum & I are praying for you in this difficult time. We know that no words can help ease the pain and loss that you are feeling right now. Know that you are in our every prayer and thought, and I know that Courtney's soul is finally resting in peace.
Olga & Junie.*

Lorraine - March 22, 2014 at 09:15 PM

“ Courtney Harold Griffith was born to Daphne, and shortly after his father departed for the celestial abode leaving his Mother and Grandmother to provide the necessary nurturing. He attended St. Ambrose Primary School(Friday School) in Alberttown where he grew up, and raised all..... Living in Fourth street, Alberttown next to John Hope yard, opposite the Wai Wai yard, in front of Mrs Cox, Deans, Harding and Coody for him was a laugh with fond memories of Sara Cold Poke, Paper Chest, Gem, Nuney and Pone.

Emanuel Yard saw a lot of him including Mrs. Flats kitchen as she made buns and black-pudding with the corkball going through her window. The usual explitives could be heard as Courtney and the crew scampered out of site. The usual old years nite escapades in the backyard and in the alley with the crew cannot be forgotten.

Courtney was successful at Common Entrance and gained a seat at Queens College under then Principal Mr. J. Sanger-Davies, and after completing secondary school he worked as Booking Agent for AIR FRANCE. He then migrated to the USA in the early seventies where he works with several corporate companies and banking houses.

Finally, CUPID'S arrow struck and he exchanged matrimonial vows with Miss Monica (Precious) Powell from Jamaica. This union produced a lovely daughter Nurisha. Courtney picked a hobby of mine and became a professional photographer with a penchant for landscapes.

As most young men of the sowing their oats fertile ground was found and his eldest son Frank was born in Guyana. Courtney lived a very fruitful life fun filled and he leaves to mourn his mother Daphne, children Frank, Nurisha, many cousins, and numerous friends. Sleep on in celestial bliss to awake in the arms of the CREATIVE MIND OF THE UNIVERSE.

Dr. S. Ovid Isaacs

Dr. S. Ovid Isaacs - February 25, 2014 at 06:27 PM

A(

“ During the years of my early childhood education my dad arranged for me to live with his aunt, Blanche, during the school week. In a practical sense, aunt Blanche, cousin Daphne and Courtney became my immediate family for those eight years. Courtney had no siblings as cousin Daphne suffered the loss of his dad shortly after his birth. My introduction into their nuclear family therefore provided him with an instant little sister and, as is normal for little boys, he was very protective of me.

The only memories I have of those early years are all infused with happiness. Courtney was a never ending source of playfulness and fun and those traits followed him throughout his life. In the early days our greatest joys came from playing Littie and Jacks instead of executing the few chores that were dispensed to us by the two adults in the house. And even on his last visit to Guyana in 2012, he still did his usual prank of traveling all the way from Florida unannounced to surprise poor cousin Daphne.

But, as is the case with most children, our adventures sometimes put us in danger. One Sunday, on our way home from Sunday School, Courtney was determined to extract some baby pumpkins from a vine in a yard we often passed. So he lifted little sister to the top of the fence and as I reached for the baby pumpkin there was a rush of guard dogs from the house. This precipitated an earlier than expected dismount from the fence and, unfortunately, my precious Pudding Bowl hat did not make it back over the fence with me. In truth, I was never fond of that Pudding Bowl hat but, nevertheless, we needed to concoct a suitable excuse for the hat's demise. In another incident, he challenged me to race him around the block and I was so determined to beat him that I fainted from oxygen deprivation and came to in the gutter, much to Courtney's amusement.

Reflecting on those years I can always draw strength from the loving and nurturing environment that both cousin Daphne and aunt Blanche provided. Very few people in life will experience the quality

of love that was showered on Courtney and myself by those two women. And it is one of my greatest satisfactions that my daughter, who is not unlike Courtney in playful ways, was able to bring joy into their lives while experiencing some of that same love in the first five years of her life.

As time passed and, inevitably, we both joined the Guyanese diaspora in the USA our contacts became infrequent. But after a surprise reunion in Guyana in 2001 I discovered that he had taken up photography. Upon returning to the US he sent us a gift of a beautiful shot of Kaieteur Falls which still occupies a prominent place on my living room wall and will now be his legacy to us forever.

But now Courtney has gone to join aunt Blanche in the Great Beyond. Go in peace my brother and rest assured that I will be comforted by those wonderful memories of our days as tykes and I will be a constant companion to your mom, repaying some of that love until God chooses to complete your family on the other side.

Ann Holder (Miller) - February 24, 2014 at 09:04 PM

NL

“*My deepest sympathy to Aunt Daphne and all. Uncle Courtney... wow!... I remember him in Brooklyn. He was a great uncle to me. He taught me things as a little kid. He watched over us as mommy & daddy went to work(and did a good job). I am soooo very sorry we all must be called home. However that is God's will. I will always remember that smiling face... and slick comments(smile)... Love and miss you Uncle Courtney!.... Until we meet again.*

Neil A. Lairtoo - February 23, 2014 at 06:30 PM

CM

I would like to express my deepest sympathy to my Aunt Daphne on the passing of her son my cousin Courtney Griffith. May his soul R.I.P.

Claude Orrin Miller - March 2, 2014

Claude Orrin Miller - March 02, 2014 at 12:27 PM

MM

“ *My Dear Godbrother, rest in peace. I will miss your smile and funny jokes. You always kept me laughing when and where ever we catch up.*

To my loving Godmother - Daphne, my thoughts and prayers are with you. God bless you always.

Margaret Fraser-Morrison

Margaret Fraser Morrison - February 23, 2014 at 06:03 PM

AB

“ *To Aunt Daphne you have our deepest sympathy on passing of Courtney he will be missed. It has been sometime since he and I have spoken but I will cherish my memories of him. May God's comforting hand be on your shoulder.*

Andrew Barrow

andrew barrow - February 23, 2014 at 04:17 PM

M(

“ *Dear Auntie Daphne and Family,*

May the Lord continue to keep you in His perfect care and peace during this time. You are in my prayer and thoughts.

Michele Matthews (Barrow) - February 22, 2014 at 05:13 PM

YF

“ *Daphne & Family:
Conveying sincere sympathy and asking; may God keep you his in
his care
may his soul rest in peace.
Yvonne Foster*

Yvonne Foster - February 22, 2014 at 11:16 AM

SR

“ *Rest in peace, relaying our condolences to Daphne.*

Shirley & Hollander Ross - February 22, 2014 at 10:46 AM

LF

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Loraine Foster - February 21, 2014 at 11:44 PM

LF

“ My condolences to the to Aunt Daphne - and all who share in the fond memories of Courtney.
My memories of Courtney takes me back to my younger days in Brooklyn NY.
Courtney was always the fun cousin with a smile and I'm sure those of you reading this will agree

The Day God Called You Home

*"God looked around his Garden and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon his earth and saw your loving face.
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.
His Garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best.
He did not want you to suffer or to feel any pain
He whispered to you "Peace be Thine" and gave you wings to fly.
When we saw you, you were sleeping so calm and free of pain.
You've left us precious memories, and your love will be our guide.
You live on through your family, as you were always by their side.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you on the day God called you home*

RIP we will miss you .. until we meet again.

Loraine Foster - February 21, 2014 at 10:22 PM

JJ

“ My wonderful memories of you dates back to my first arrival into the U.S.A.
A happy face, that welcoming smile, and an informative ride through the streets of New York was special. Thank you!
I will always remember you as my funny, happy cousin Courtney.
My deepest sympathy to all of your love ones.
Jewel (Miller) Johnston & Family

Jewel johnston - February 20, 2014 at 10:39 PM

JS

“ *Imagining the end to any life is almost impossible and one of the most difficult things in life is to find the words of condolence that can properly express to you Cousin Daphne our sorrow as you mourn and grieve. We hope that you and Courtney’s family will find comfort in your memories of Courtney and in our regard for him and his whole family.*

--Joanne (Miller) Sechrest

Joanne Sechrest - February 19, 2014 at 11:28 PM

NG

“ *Although we had our disagreements and weren't as close as I would have liked, I still love you. I will remember and cherish the moments we shared. I pray you are at peace. Love always. Your daughter, Nurisha*

Nurisha Griffith-Robinson - February 19, 2014 at 11:15 AM

MG

Until We meet Again--Those special memories of you will always bring a smile. If i could have you back for just a little while, then we could sit and talk again just like we used to do, you always meant so very much to me and my family and always will do, the fact that you're no longer her will cause me some pain because you're forever in my heart. RIP my dearest Friend You're missed. Maizey and Family February 23, 2:34 PM

Maizey Grant - February 23, 2014 at 01:36 PM