

COLLECTOR'S EDITION

# LEGACY

LIFE

SEPT 2025

MEMORIAL MAGAZINE



Exceptional morals,  
strong ethics, and  
a heart open  
to laughter...

DR. *Garth*  
DALWIN  
HUTTON

AUG. 9, 1961 - AUG. 9, 2025

*Celebrating*  
THE LIFE OF

A Husband, Father  
Brother, Uncle,  
Nephew, Cousin,  
and Friend!

LEAVING  
A LEGACY  
OF HUMILITY,  
EXCELLENCE,  
SERVICE,  
AND LOVE!



\$25.99 (USA \$19.17)

CELEBRATION OF LIFE SERVICE:  
SAT. SEPT. 6, 2025 | 11:00 AM

HAVEN WORSHIP CENTER  
1835 OVERLOOK DRIVE,  
WINTER HAVEN, FLORIDA, USA



## GOD'S GARDEN

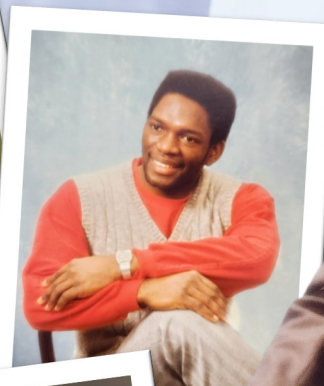
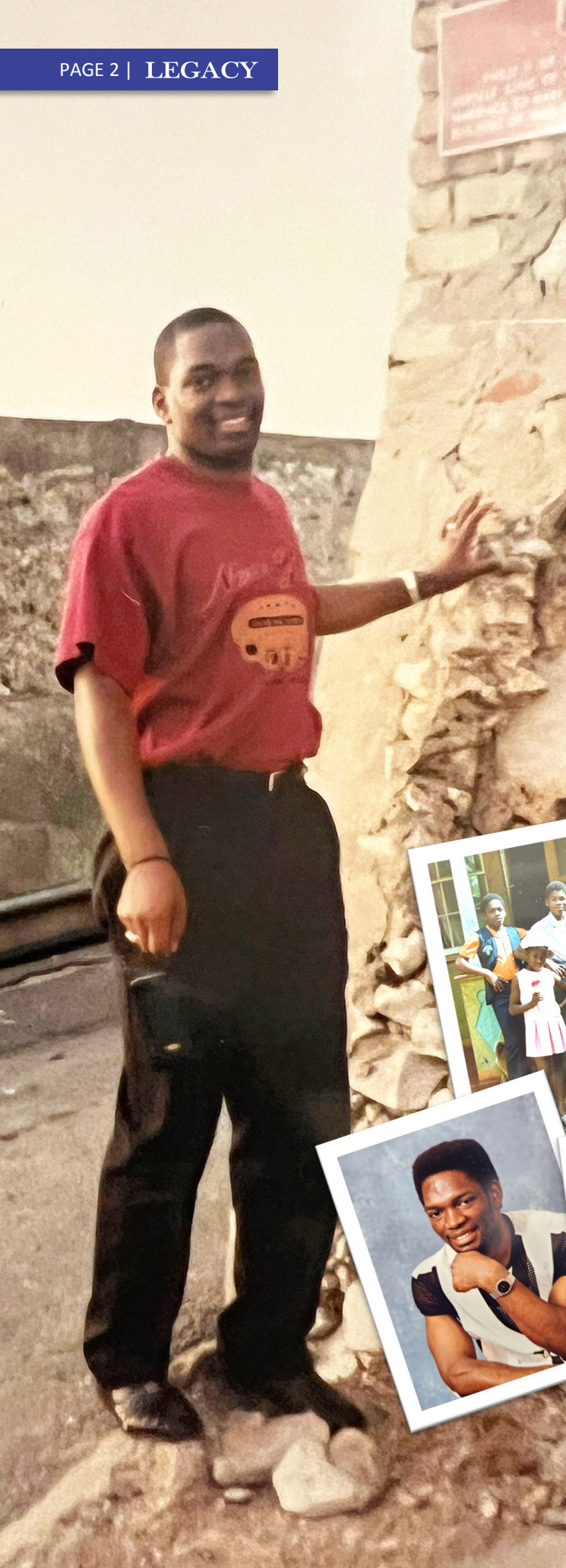
God looked around His garden  
And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you  
And lifted you to rest,  
God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would not get well  
On this earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb,  
So He closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.











It is with profound heartache that I lose my sweetheart, husband, confidant, best friend, and the most caring father any child would dare to dream of. Garth (affectionately known to me as “Sweetheart”) was my “rock”. I attempted to imagine what we had ever done without each other and I was literally at a loss for words.

Garth and I grew up in Thompson Town, Clarendon, Jamaica, in the same neighborhood. We were actually neighbors. He was my brothers’ very good friend. I remembered one day as he walked passed my parents’ store he said: “Good morning to Ms. Lucille.” My mom turned to a friend who was visiting and said: “This is the best little boy in the neighborhood, always telling me hello”.

Oh! So sorry that my mother (the late Mrs. Lucille Douglas) passed away far too young at 49 years old—I was just 16 years old. She never got the chance to witness our wonderful marriage.

My father (the late Mr. Godfrey Douglas) and siblings were no less fond of him—years later they told me “Garth is who you should marry. He has so much manners.” That’s how much my sweetheart was

loved and admired by us all from the beginning of time.

In 1986, Garth returned to Jamaica from Canada along with his, (now our) dearest Pastor Battieste. We were officially engaged by Pastor Battieste and my own Pastor Henry. I migrated to Canada later and was given one year to get married (according to the immigration system at that time).

Thanks so much to Pastor and Sister Battieste who allowed me to stay with their family during this time. We were ever grateful.

On September 3rd, 1988, I was married to my sweetheart and all our children were born and christened by our dearest Pastor Battieste and the history continued.

In the 90s the family decided to migrate to the United States of America. Unfortunately, Andrae could not come along with us.

We all grew through all the hardships, pains, and joyful moments. We created good memories as a family. Garth, myself, the children: Gardette, Ogeeda, Gareth and Ogarth were determined to let nothing deter us. Succeed we must, even as we faced many setbacks along the way.

However, our foundation was built on the solid Rock of Jesus Christ and in God we worked hard and put all our TRUST. With this being said, God had blessed us as a family with the best husband and father ever for 37 years, half of our which we spent fighting his CANCER.

We were all blessed by our greatest God Almighty to have done exceptionally well: Garth obtained his Doctorate, yours truly Odette a BSN in Nursing, Andrae an Assistant Manager of a construction firm, Gardette an Orthodontist, Ogeeda a BSN in Nursing (married, and we welcome our dearest son-in-law Luis Vargas), Gareth a BSN in Nursing, and Ogarth an Optometrist.

We all want to say a big thank you to everyone: Our pastors, our families, and friends who take the time to call, support, and help us in every way. We sincerely say thank you and God will truly bless you all.

From:  
Odette & all the children.







# Order of Service

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 2025 | 11:00 AM

OFFICIATING MINISTERS: PASTOR JEFF CONNOR | BISHOP DR. C. LLOYD BATTIESTE

**Musical Prelude**

**Opening Sentences**

**Welcome:**

Pastor Tim Clark

**Prayer:**

Pastor Tim Clark

**Congregational Hymn:**

*Amazing Grace*

**1st Scripture Reading: 1 Cor. 15:41-58**

Read by: Judith Green (Sister)

**Tribute in Song:**

Ms. Danika Battieste

**2nd Scripture Reading: Psalm 90: 1-17**

Read by: Mr. Gareth Hutton (Son)

**Congregational Hymn:**

*It Is Well with My Soul*

**Sermon:**

Pastor Jeff Connor

**Tribute in Song:**

The Pennant Daughters:

**Tribute:**

Pastor Calbert Pennant

**Video Tribute:**

Rev. Dr. Karl Frances

**Tribute:**

Rev. S. Battieste

**Tribute in Song:**

Mr. Lascelles Douglas

**Eulogy:**

Mr. Errol Douglas (*Brother in-law*)

**Tribute in Song:**

Mrs. B. Bradshaw Campbell

**Tribute:**

Dr. C. Clarke

**Tribute:**

Ms. H. Edwards

- Presented by: Mrs. Karen Thompson

**Tribute in Song:**

Mrs. Pauline Binns (*Cousin*)

**Tribute:**

Dr. T. Daniel

**Tribute:**

Dr. R. Goulbourne

- Presented by: Ms. Jacqueline McKenzie

**Tribute in Song:**

Mr. Leighton Miller

**Remembrance and Acknowledgement:**

The Hutton Family

**Prayer for the Bereaved Family:**

Bishop Dr. C. Lloyd Battieste

**Instructions:**

**Recessional Hymn:**

*Great is Thy faithfulness*

## PALLBEARERS:

Gareth Hutton (Son), Dr. Ogarth Hutton (Son), Andrae Hutton (Son)  
Luis Vargas (*Son-in-law*), Dave Walker (*Brother*), Carl Thompson (*Brother*)

## INTERMENT:

**Rolling Hills Cemetery**  
4810 Tilden Road, Winter Haven, Florida

## REPAST:

The Barn at Azalea Oaks  
326 Gerber Dairy Road, Winter Haven, Florida, 33880



# Hymns

## AMAZING GRACE

### Verse 1.

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

### Verse 2.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

### Verse 3.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

### Verse 4.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

### Verse 5.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun

## IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

### Verse 1.

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

### Chorus:

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

### Verse 2.

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

### Verse 3.

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!

### Verse 4.

And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

## GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

### Verse 1.

Great is thy faithfulness, oh God my Father  
There is no shadow of turning with thee.  
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

### Chorus:

Great is Thy faithfulness, Great is Thy faithfulness,  
Morning by morning new mercies I see,  
All I have needed thy hands have provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me

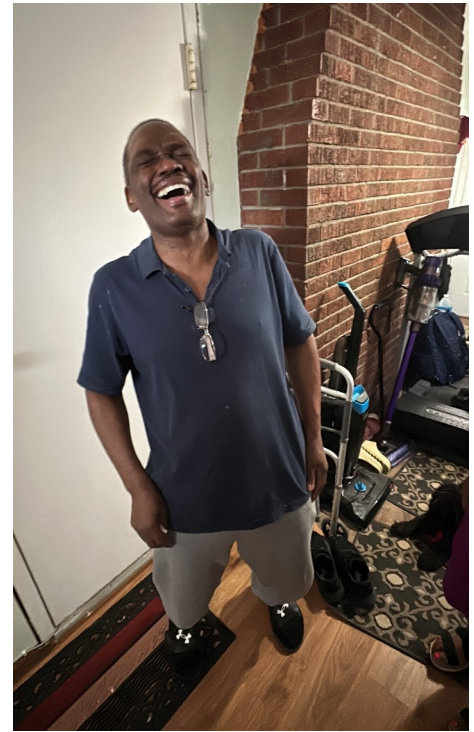
### Verse 2.

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all nature in manifold witness,  
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

### Verse 3.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide  
Strength for today and bright hopes for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.





I will first start with the initials of his first name to describe none other than Dr. Garth Hutton.

**G-Genuine**  
**A-Admirable**  
**R-Radiant**  
**T-Trustworthy**  
**H-Humble**

Dr. Hutton's radiance was illuminated through his constant smile, while he thought before giving a response to any questions asked of him, and for that, he was truly admired. His trustworthiness was an epitome of his humility as he traversed with poise, non-flaunted brilliance and wisdom.

On receiving a call from Dr. Hutton, prior to completing his doctoral degree, which led him to join the group of persons in the 2% of Americans, he stated Dr. Clarke, how did you accomplish a doctoral completion. I immediately summoned him to join his church's prayer line, and proceeded to pray with him, while we summoned the man who helped me in my own journey—none other than God Himself.

Within 1-2 months later, I received a call, and on the other end, his soft voice stated—Dr. Clarke, I am now finished, and I am now a part of the 2% of persons earning a Doctoral degree in the United States of America.

This dedication, persistence, humility and submission to God spoke volumes about my dear friend. Today dear friends, I implore you to be like Dr. Garth Hutton, not only to emulate his strength as it relates to his educational wealth, but his strength in his spiritual accomplishments, spiritual wealth, and spiritual beliefs.

To his wife - you may have lost a husband, and to his children, you may have lost a dad, but to God, he has called the humble home. Home to a place of belonging, home to a place that **not** everyone will be able to enter. So my dear friends, please let us not hesitate, to arm ourselves with the armor of strength, humility, faith and sustenance from God, knowing that this is what my dear friend Dr. Garth Hutton would have wanted us to do.

Please rest on my dear brother, Dr. Garth Hutton. Your love, humility, strength, wisdom and God-fearing attributes will forever live on in us, and for that I say a big thank you for the legacy you left behind. Thank you, forever—Dr Garth Hutton.

—**Dr. Carol Clarke** – Co-worker

Friendship, in its purest form, is made up of laughter and tears, shared secrets and unspoken understanding, and the gentle certainty that somewhere in this sprawling world,

there is a soul who remembers the very same roots and upbringing that formed you.

Garth began his life in simplicity, raised by grandparents, his Uncle Lawrence (Teacher) and extended family just like I did. He travelled the distances to school, rain or shine by bus, on foot, and beg-drive, just like I did. His values were shaped by the expectations of the entire community, the love of family and the love of God, just as mine were.

Then to top it all he married my bosom friend and childhood bestie and so established a forever friendship between us. He earned my trust as his loyalty to my friend never wavered. He earned my respect as he lived with integrity and principle, ever striving to be the best at whatever he pursued. He earned my admiration as he smiled through years of illness with unyielding faith, grit and determination. Watching how he lived gave me hope and the motivation to strive for excellence.

Garth's encouragement challenged me to grow and look beyond boundaries at all I could be. Garth was always ready to celebrate life's joys, triumphs and at times sorrows. There were times when the path got dark for him but in the middle of it all he maintained a positive outlook and did not have time for pity.

Garth has left us all better for having known him, and so I bid farewell to my



friend. If you could hear me now, I'd say to you Walk good G you were loved, cherished and admired by myself and many others because you made this world a richer place by simply being in it.

**-Ms. Jacqueline McKenzie -**  
*Childhood friend*

Today, we gather to honor and celebrate the life of our dear friend, Garth Hutton—a man whose presence will forever be remembered, and whose smile will never be forgotten. Garth was the kind of person you noticed before he even spoke—because that big, welcoming smile always greeted you first. It was the smile of a calm, steady soul, someone who carried himself with grace, warmth, and a quiet confidence that put others at ease.

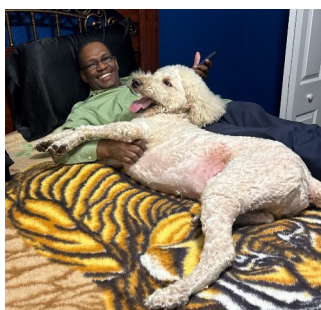
He loved education and business, but above all, he loved family. His deepest wish was to see his children thrive, to see them walk across college stages, and to know they were prepared to build lives of meaning and success. His dreams for them were rooted in his unwavering values—hard work, integrity, and doing what was right.

Garth had a way of offering advice—sometimes even when you weren't looking for it—but it came from a place of genuine care. He wanted those around him to succeed, to grow, and to find their path. He believed in people often more than they believed in themselves.

He was also adventurous in spirit. Just when you thought he had found the perfect home and was ready to finally settle, Garth would be on the move again—seeking something new, ready for the next challenge. It was a reminder that he lived life as a journey, never afraid to explore new possibilities.

With exceptional morals, strong ethics, and a heart open to laughter, Garth left an imprint on everyone he met. He showed us that success is not only measured by achievements, but by the love you give, the example you set, and the joy you bring to others.

Though cancer has taken him from us far too soon, it cannot take away the



lessons he taught us, the love he shared, or the memories we hold close. Garth's legacy will live on—in his family, in his friends, and in all the lives he touched with that unforgettable smile.

Rest in peace, Garth. You will be deeply missed, but never forgotten.

**- Dr. T. Daniel - Friend**

I am here to give tribute in honor of the life of a remarkable man, my brother-in-law, Dr. Garth Hutton. From humble beginnings, he rose with grace, strength, and determination, never allowing circumstances to define him, but instead choosing humility and faith as his foundation.

Garth was a faithful Christian, a man who walked with God not just in words but in deeds. His life was a testimony of perseverance, courage, and deep love. For 17 years, he fought cancer with a strength that inspired all of us—never complaining, never giving up hope, but always pressing forward with quiet dignity.

Despite his professional accomplishments and educational background, Garth remained the same humble soul. He valued people over positions and relationships over recognition. He cared deeply for his children, ensuring they had the best opportunities and a solid

education. His love for family reached far beyond his immediate home, embracing his extended family with the same compassion and care.

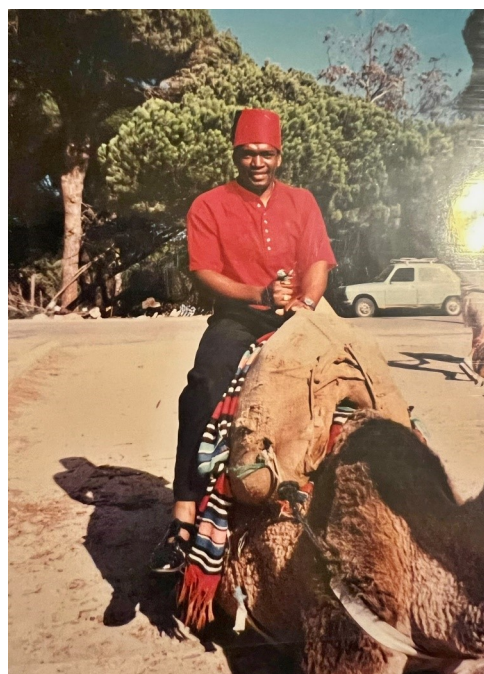
Garth's legacy is not only in the years he lived but in the countless lives he touched. He showed us that true greatness is found in humility, service, and love. His memory will live on in his children, in his family, and in every heart he has left an imprint.

I want to personally recognize his beloved wife, Odette, who was his constant companion and unwavering support through every moment of his illness. She lived by his side in the hospital, only stepping away to shower or eat, her strength and sacrifice showing us what true devotion looks like. Their children, too, stood faithfully by their parents—organizing schedules, being present, and offering their love and support in countless ways. They carried this burden together as a family, and in doing so, they honored Garth in life as they continue to honor him now in memory.

Today we mourn but not as those without hope. May his soul rest in peace and light perpetually shine on him.

**- Ms. K. Faulknor-Thompson -**  
*Sister-in-law*





I met the Hutton's Family at the Open Bible Church in Davie Florida in the year 2000.

This family was admired by everyone in the congregation as they were always together. They were known by the pastor as the children with unique names. He was a good example of a good father and husband and the Priest of his household.

When Dr. **Hutton** got his first nursing degree, I told him he would be an educator not just a bed side nurse. I watched him as he climbed the academic ladder to the top in spite of his illness. He was a fighter and a motivator.

When the family and I relocated to Winter Haven we spent many Thanksgivings together. We became a family. I attended all the high school graduations and was always informed re the children's academic progress.

You were a friend and a brother always finding me some ripe mangoes. You will truly be missed you may have lost the battle, but you won the war because I know you are at home with your Lord.

God saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb. He gently closed his weary eyes and whispered "peace be thine." Gone but not forgotten. May you Rest in Peace and may light perpetually shine on you.

- **Ms. B. Bradshaw Campbell** -  
Friend

To the officiating ministers, I greet you in the mighty name of Jesus. To my grieving family and friends, I want to remind us that we are all in this together. Thank God we have each other to lean on in this difficult time.

Brother Garth — or as many know him, Dr. Garth — my nephew-in-law, has been a part of my life for as long as I can remember. I cannot recall exactly when he first began to feel the symptoms of his sickness, but what I do remember is that as soon as we learned of his condition, we turned to God in prayer. And the Lord heard us — He spared his life, giving us the gift of more than 18 extra years with him.

When he later moved to Detroit, his work schedule often kept him from attending church in person. But that did not stop him from being faithful. Every Sunday morning he would tune in to our services on Facebook, and on Wednesday nights he joined us faithfully for Bible study. Truly, I can say without hesitation that Brother Garth was faithful to his God.

Two weeks before he left this world, I had the privilege of being by his bedside. In his pain, he whispered words that revealed where his heart was set. "It is time." My wife, his aunt, asked him, "Time for what?" And his answer was simple yet powerful: "To go home." When she asked, "To go where?" his response was, "To heaven."

Perhaps he was hearing what we could not hear. Perhaps the Holy Ghost was already whispering to him, "Son, you're coming home." My wife told him, "No, it's not time yet." But his heart was already set on glory.

In his final days, I had the honor to pray with him, to read Scripture at his bedside, and to play songs of worship — Jimmy Swaggart and the Gaithers — filling the room with praise for two days. We stayed with him until about one o'clock in the morning, then left to get some rest. And it was in those quiet moments, left in the care of his dear wife, that just as he had lived faithfully, he stepped peacefully into the arms of Jesus.

Family and friends, let us take comfort in knowing that Brother Garth did not just leave this world — he went home. His faith was unwavering, his testimony was clear, and his destination was certain. He has fought the good fight, he has finished his course, and he has kept the faith. And now, there is laid up for him a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give him at that day.

Sleep on, Brother Garth. We will see you in the morning.

- **Pastor C. Pennant** - *Uncle-in-law*



I met Garth Hutton when I moved to Thompson Town, Clarendon, and we became friends. At that time, he was still a student at Frank Field Comprehensive High School. To me, he was wiser than his years but to be fair, wisdom wears no special garment so it's hard to assess someone without having conversations. Garth grew up with Patois (the Jamaican dialect) being spoken all around him, yet he chose English as his language all the time.

Garth was a caring, loving, peaceful and understanding person. He gave until it hurts. Even when the obvious answer should be "no", Garth found a way to say yes, sometimes to his own detriment.

As a young man he was very supportive around the home and in the family business. When necessary, Garth would help by driving the passenger van from Thompson Town to May Pen. He would also go out of parish to purchase parts for the vehicles.

A sound character and respect embody Garth's personality. He believes that character is a currency and that respect is the only currency that truly pays dividend and those who fail to understand that do so at their own peril. You will never see him disrespecting anyone.

Garth, Lenford Pennant and I as young men living in Thompson Town were determined that we must travel to Canada. Garth was the first to do so followed by Lenford. Many years later I obtained a visa to Canada. Upon arrival I took a taxi from the airport to Garth's house where the relationship from Jamaica continued. Shortly after I got a job and we moved to an apartment that we shared for years.

When cooking, he loved pigeon peas and I love red kidney beans. To make it work we agreed that when I am cooking, I would use red kidney beans and when he is cooking, he would use pigeon peas. That worked well. We continued sharing apartment until the happy day he married the love of his life, Odette Douglas. He affectionately called her "Miss Odette". I will forever be grateful for his guidance and support during those years. We shared so many

things together, which includes immersing in water baptism on the same day.

Life took many twists and turns, but Garth was always looking for opportunities and found many. Unfortunately, he could not take advantage of most because he suffered from the crime of being poor, black and brilliant, and above all...out of status. Everything changed when that status thing was fixed. If he did not get rich from real estate it's not for lack of trying. That was one of his passions.

Garth always wanted to be a male nurse. As you can see, he not only accomplished that but went on to be a doctor. That became his reality when he moved from Canada to the United States. Weather you choose to remember Garth as the young lad from Thompson Town driving a van or the doctor caring for his patients, it doesn't change who he is. Garth works very hard and accomplished a lot. It is so sad to see that he did not live long enough to enjoy the fruit of his labor.

May his soul rest in eternal peace!  
**Willoughby J Smith. (Friend)**

**T**ribute to Our Son and Brother, Dr. Garth Hutton

Death is not the end; it is the doorway through which we step into eternity with grace. Today, as we honour the life of our beloved Dr. Garth Hutton, we remember a man who lived with purpose, dignity, and faith.

Garth was filled with wisdom. He always had a word of encouragement, always looked for solutions, and never left things undone. His life was a testimony of strength, integrity, and grace. He made a difference wherever he went, leaving behind kindness, inspiration, and impact. He stood out, not because he sought attention, but because of his humility and quiet excellence. We are extremely proud of his academic achievements, and how he honoured God with his life. Garth truly understood that he was placed on this earth for a purpose.

Garth was like a son to us. My husband, Bishop Battieste, first met Garth in the







early 1980s at a place they both worked, (Champion Parts) In Toronto. They worked together for some time developing a lifelong bond. Garth was like family to us! Sometimes he would help to pick up our children from school. He sat at our table most Sundays for dinner and joined us for all our family events.

My husband had the honour of baptizing him, marrying him, dedicating his children from that union, and being a part of many of Garth's milestones. Their journey was not just friendship, but covenant, rooted in God's Kingdom.

He was instrumental in helping to establish our church (Redemption Worship Centre, Toronto, Canada) in 1983 and became our very first church secretary, serving faithfully and joyfully. Not long after, he and my husband took their first mission trip together to Trinidad, a trip that birthed a new work for the Kingdom. Today, four churches still stand there as a lasting testimony to his faith and labour.

Just last year, he joined us in celebrating our 40th anniversary, and was the recipient of the Redemption Worship Centre "Hall of Flame" Award for his outstanding contribution to the Redemption Worship Centre. It was a true honour to have him with us for such a milestone moment.

There are so many more stories we could share today but the main thing we would like you all to know is that our brother, son and friend, Dr. Garth Hutton has left us an example of faith, service, and love. His legacy will live on in his family, immediate and extended, and in the countless lives he touched.

Now, his race is complete, and his crown awaits. As Paul wrote in 2 Timothy: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith."

Truly, we can say to Dr. Garth Dalwin Hutton today: Well done, good and faithful servant!

The sympathy of his beloved Redemption Worship Centre, Toronto, Canada be extended to the Hutton's family. May the Lord continue to watch over you is our prayer and may the precious memories of your beloved Dr. Garth







Dalwin Hutton, keep you on the road that leads to God.

- Rev. Sephlyn Battieste

First I must say how sorry I am that I could not be there in person to celebrate the homegoing service of this amazing man, Garth Hutton.

To Odette his wife, his children Gardette, Ogeeda, Andrae, Gareth, Ogarth, Garth's mom, his Siblings and friends, please accept sincere condolences from me and my family also from Lisa and Granville Bennett. We pray that God will grant you the strength to deal with this great loss.

Doctor Garth Hutton was a man of God, a family man, and a friend whom I referred to as my brother.

I met Garth in 1990 at U.P.S., where he was my senior Supervisor. Within the first week I asked him if he was a Christian, and he replied with a resounding "Yes," but I knew what the answer would be before he replied. I could tell because he treated everyone with so

much respect. He was kind calm, caring compassionate and it was easy to have a conversation with him. He never acted as if he was better than anyone. In return, we treated him with the utmost respect. He was greatly admired.

Oftentimes, my friend Lisa- who was my immediate supervisor and I would talk about his demeanor and how much we liked working for him. In other words he was a true gentleman. In no time, we became friends, and I became a part of his family. I often refer to the Hutton family as my second family.

He didn't even know how to get angry. I remember one evening at work when he was standing at his office door and I was around the corner and all I could hear him saying was, "These people are hypocrites and I can't believe these people." He repeated those two sentences over and over. I walked up to him and asked if he needed a cigarette, though he knew I didn't have such a thing. He smiled, and in my Jamaican accent I asked, "A suh sumady get mad?" Then I told him that the next time he wanted to do that, he should call me and I

would help him. He couldn't stop laughing. I was still waiting for that day.

My brother, my friend, I will miss seeing you and talking to you. I was looking forward to seeing you this year. To my Hutton family, I'll always be here for you, day or night. Garth you will always be in my heart and your legacy of love and respect will carry on. Rest in the arms of God, I know your soul is at rest.

- Hyacinth Edwards.

*"People are like stained-glass windows. They sparkle and shine when the sun is out, but when the darkness sets in, their true beauty is revealed only if there is a light from within."*

- Elisabeth Kübler-Ross

Dr. Garth Hutton will be remembered most for his resilience—finding light in moments of darkness and being a pillar of strength and encouragement to many.

Garth was my schoolmate, classmate, comrade, confidant, and everything to



me and my family. He was a man of impeccable character, a devoted family man, and one who lived by strong Christian principles.

Today, we celebrate the life of one of God's finest gifts to creation—Garth Hutton. For him, “the struggle and strife are over, and the battle is done.” This is indeed a sad day for all of us, for the family's loss is truly our loss.

The commendable qualities of Garth's character are easily comparable to the fruits of the Spirit, as stated in Galatians 5:22-23: “The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control.”

To Odette, his wife; and his children: Andrae, Gardette, Ogeeda, Gareth, Ogarth, and the rest of the family, I commend to you the very instructions the Lord gave to Joshua when he was appointed to succeed Moses. In Joshua 1:9 we read:

*“Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid; do not be dismayed, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go.”*

Finally, I would like to leave this reminder for all of us in life:

- The happiest people do not have the best of everything; they simply make the best of everything they have.
- Live simply.
- Love generously.
- Care deeply.
- Speak kindly.
- And leave the rest to God.

May the soul of our brother, friend, and family man rest in perfect peace.

- Dr. Radcliffe Goulbourne









Sleep on, beloved Garth,  
sleep, and take thy rest;  
Lay down thy head  
upon thy Saviour's breast;  
We love thee well,  
but Jesus loves thee best-  
Good-night! Good-night!  
*Goodnight!*



DR. GARTH DALWIN HUTTON  
1961 - 2025

*Thank You!*

The Hutton family would like to acknowledge with deep appreciation  
the many expressions of love and kindness shown by all.  
We will forever be grateful for your warm words of comfort and continued support.  
God's blessings to you always!

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