

In Loving Memory of



Colin Anthony Bailey

(aka Skanca)

Sunrise: 16th April 1971 – Sunset: 7th April 2021

Friday 30th April 2021 — 12.00pm

Southville Methodist Church

Tachbrook Road, Feltham TW14 9PD

Mortlake Cemetery

Lower Richmond Road TW9 4LL — 2.00pm

Service led by Rev. Juliet Ushewokunze

Order of Service

Entrance song Sweet mother

Gathering

Hymn Great is thy faithfulness

Prayer

Tributes

Eulogy Maureen Bailey (Mother)

Eulogy Michelle Coward (Partner)

Tribute: Mrs Ivaline White (Grandmother)

Hymn How Great Thou Art

Bible reading John 14: v1-6 & v 27

..... Chaniqua Bailey-Brown (Niece)

Sermon

Response

Hymn Abide With Me

Commendation

Lords Prayer

Exit song Angel by Anita Baker

Cemetary

Committal

Prayer

Blessing.....

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is thy faithfulness, O 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.

Great is thy faithfulness!

Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see:
all I have needed thy hand hath provided -
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

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. [Refrain]

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is thy faithfulness!

Great is thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see:
all I have needed thy hand hath provided -
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus:

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus:

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus:

Abide in Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see—
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Eulogy

Colin was born on Friday 16th April 1971, that day 50 years ago, our lives changed forever. Before his 2nd birthday he developed irritating skin rashes all over his body and as new parents you wonder what you're doing wrong. However, after numerous hospital visits, he was diagnosed with eczema. From the age of 3, Colin had several episodes of bronchitis, which later developed into asthma. We managed both conditions as best as we could. On his 10th birthday he was hospitalised for the first time from an asthma attack. Over the years he managed his asthma with inhalers and frequent but short hospital admissions.

Colin attended Westville Road Infants school, Ellerslie Road primary and finally Henry Compton school for boys. He did well at school and made many good friends, some of whom are here today. For those of you who know Colin well, will also know that he had a great ear for music and was a talented musician. He taught himself to play the drums and he played it like a pro, he also played bass, rhythm guitar and keyboard. With his unique abilities he would help other students in class. When he was a little boy, he would use my knitting needles to play drums on the arms of the sofa, his dad would always be duck taping all the rips in the chair, much to my embarrassment when we had visitors. He was a qualified Sound Engineer, he knew the mechanics of recording, mixing and reproducing music. He was the technician, selector and mike man for the Bushmaster sound.

He built several rhythm tracks, one of which his father and colleagues of The Blackstones voiced over, a proud moment for his dad. His passion was playing the sound system and he loved to attend sound clashes by DJs from Jamaica, i.e. "Stone Love" and "Bass Odyssey" sounds. The Blackstones were invited to Studio One in Jamaica in 2004 and Colin went with them, he was in his element as in his eyes this was the Motown of Jamaica.

Colin left school at 16 and attended Willesden College to train as an Electrician, however, he couldn't deny his love for music and later studied and became qualified in sound engineering at Westminster College of which he passed with a distinction! No surprises there...

Colin's other passion was cars, he would attend shows and track days with his brother and friends on a regular basis. Go Karting was an annual event which Colin attended with his daughters, brother, sisters, nieces, nephews and cousins, this was a perfect opportunity for him to bond with his family and share one of his passions, this happened on Carnival Sunday (in the morning) to ensure that he attended Carnival in the afternoon.

He worked in various employment, working with Hammersmith & Fulham council for many years but mainly courier work, as he was an outdoor person and the van also helped to move the sound system around venues, when doing what he really enjoyed. It had to be music or cars otherwise he was not interested!

When he was 17, he left home to live with his maternal grandmother in west London, he continued living there until she passed away in 1997. Following his maternal grandmother's death he developed late onset Diabetes Type 1.

Colin met the love of his life Michelle in 1990 and their friendship developed into a relationship 4 years later which continued to grow from there.

Colin and Michelle went on to have 2 daughters T'Shané (21) and Kyrāh (12). He was a devoted Daddy. Colin doted on his daughters, *'His Girls'* and referred to them as *'His Heart-Strings'* and would spoil them. They were *'Daddy's Girls'*.

Fast forward to Friday 13th April 2018, he had a near fatal car crash which resulted in him being registered disabled. Colin suffered from a broken neck, back and right leg, with him having 4 major operations with the incursion of metal pins and plates. He had recovered from the breaks and was able to walk again, but also had many more hospital admissions.

Eulogy continued

He struggled with his diabetes and he got into medical difficulties on a number of occasions, of which Michelle was his Saviour in various situations. Late November to early December 2018, Colin's health deteriorated and continued to do so.

During the first lockdown he was critically ill in intensive care. In view of Covid-19, this was worrying times for his family and close friends, as we could not visit him and he felt abandoned. He came out of the induced coma and was later discharged but he continued to deteriorate.

On Wednesday 7th April 2021 Colin sadly passed away at home with his family. He fought his battle with courage and strength. He faced it all and he did it his way!

You gave us nearly 50 years and it wasn't enough but we have to let you go, you touched so many lives. Colin Anthony Bailey, may you rest in eternal peace; we will continue to celebrate your life in all that we do.

Colin is survived by his partner Michelle and their two daughters T'Shané and Kyras, his Mother and Father, Paternal Grandmother, his Brother, Sisters, Nieces and Nephews, Aunties, Uncles, so many cousins and many good friends & colleagues.

Prayer

"Dear Lord we are so grateful that you have made us all in your own image, giving us gifts and talents with which to serve you. Thank you for Colin's life and all the years we shared with him. We lift him to you today in honour of the good we saw in him and the love we felt from him."

Amen

A Much Loved Dad

The day that God called your name
It broke our hearts in two
But Heaven needed an Angel
And the one he picked was you
We just wish he could have waited
And let you stay with us
But you have left memories in our hearts
And that's where they'll always be
We just wish we could rewind the clock
Or make it turn real slow
We could have hugged you one more time
Before you had to go
No matter how much time will pass
We'll miss you everyday
Keep shining bright in Heaven
So you can light our way



A poem from T'Shané and Kyrah

Don't Grieve for Me

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard him call
I turned by back and left it all
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that place at the close of day
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Ah yes, these things, I too will miss
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I savoured much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now, he set me free.



Colin's thought for the day

"My will shall shape the future.

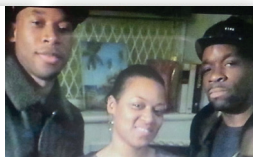
*Whether I fall or succeed shall be no man's
doing but my own. I am the force; I can clear any
obstacle before me or I can be lost in the maze.*

*My choice, my responsibility, win or lose,
only I hold the key to my destiny!!!"*

*"As much as I am connected to the reality of my
present and the pain of my past, I must believe and
fight for my future. You may shoot me with your
words, you may cut me with your eyes, you may
kill me with your hatefulness, but still, like air,
I'll rise."*

*"Don't worry about those who talk behind
your back. They're behind you for a reason,
try not to hang out with negative people
and expect a positive life. Bless those who
curse you, coz there is power in love."*







Precious Memories



Tributes

"If you know Colin, you will know that he had two great passions. He loved music and he loved cars. If he was driving he was happy. In 1988, we went to Jamaica, me, Junior, Colin, Karl, Charles and David. We hired a car to travel around, and we would park it up outside my granny's between trips. One day, we were sitting out on the veranda, when we realised the car was missing.

It took a while, but then we realised that Colin and Danny were also gone..."

"Minutes later, the car roared up the hill at quite a speed. Colin had 'gone for a drive' from Colonels Ridge to Kelletts! If you know that part of Jamaica at all, it is 10 miles of twists and turns, hills and gullies.

Colin would have been about 17 then, and he had clearly enjoyed his spin in the Toyota. He had to face down his dad's fury, (Junior's language that day was so wild that granny told him off!) but Colin still relished the thrill of his drive out that day."

"A couple of years later, I went back to Colonels Ridge. The people across the road were *still* talking about when Colin took the rental and went all the way to Kelletts..."

Tribute from Joy White (Aunt)

"Colin saved me from a nightmare at Henry Compton. I clung on to him like glue. If I needed anything I ran to Colin. We would always be together, take the bus, walk, fight he was always there."

Mr Ross our music teacher, Colin was one of his favourite students because he could play everything; program the drum machine, play live drums, keyboards, the lot."

"Colin brought me to my first blues party, he was playing the sound. I watched him select, he was my light during my school years. Without him I would never have stayed at that school. My dear friend was always there to comfort me, he saved me from so much conflict and looked after me like a brother. Colin will forever remain in my heart."

Tribute from Wayne Bent (school friends)

"I can't believe Skanca is gone. He was so talented on the decks, an amazing selecta and sound engineer. You will be missed by so many but never forgotten. R.I.E.P my brother."

Tribute from Del Kayza (facebook comment)

Pallbearers

Earl Bailey (Father)
Karl Bailey (Brother)
Paul Locke (Friend)
Wayne Archibald (Friend)
Steven Darlington (Friend)
Osmond James (Friend)
Mark Coward (Brother-in-law)

One of the most tragic and traumatic losses life can deal out to a parent is the death of a child. The death of Colin means the loss of more than just a precious life. It represents the loss of future experiences and hopes. No parent can ever prepare for this loss, and when it happens their world is changed forever. The grief, guilt and anguish felt are acute and lasting. Although all grief is sorrowful and felt deeply, a mother's grief is so very different. Long days of sorrow, heart-piercing pain, feeling lost, distraught and heart broken. Mourning a child is the worst experience a mother can feel. Their death has such a deep impact on everyone in his/her life, that there are literally no words that can bring consolation or peace to the surviving loved ones. With that said we would all like to take this unfortunate occasion to simply say thank you to everyone that played a positive part in his life and express how deeply saddened we are that due to current restrictions, we cannot celebrate his life the way he would have wanted.

Mum & Dad

Acknowledgement of Thanks

The family of the late Colin Anthony Bailey - aka Skanca, would like to thank you for all your love, sympathy cards, prayers, floral tributes and monetary gift. We are deeply touched by and appreciate the outpouring of support; we have received from everyone during this sad time. We pray that The Almighty God bless you all abundantly.