

A Memorial  
*Celebration*  
THE LIFE OF



*Iyanti R. Browne*

# Eulogy

Iyanti Rushel Browne was born on July 18, 1989, to her loving parents, Carol Harris and Leroy Browne. She began her early education at St. Paul's Primary School, where she attended up to Grade 5. She later migrated to the British Virgin Islands, specifically Virgin Gorda, along with her younger sister, Hyacinth Richardson. While there, Iyanti was adopted by Mrs. Donna and Mr. Charlie Browne. However, she maintained close connection with her biological family. She would call her birth mother every day without fail. When her sister Hyacinth's son was born, she proudly exhibited her nephew to all and sundry.

Iyanti graduated from Robinson O'Neal Primary School in 2001, then later moved to St. Thomas, where she graduated from Charlotte Amalie High School. While still in high school, she developed a strong spirit of service and began volunteering at the gift shop of the Schneider Regional Medical Center—a place where she would later work for many years.

Iyanti's life was marked by remarkable strength and perseverance. She was diagnosed with kidney problems when she migrated to St. Thomas. In late 2009, she received the life-changing call that a kidney match had been found for her at Jackson Memorial Hospital in Miami. The transplant surgery was successful. Although the kidney was later rejected after three years, Iyanti remained resilient. She returned to the transplant waiting list and, in 2014, received a second kidney transplant. This transplant sustained her for ten years, until early 2025, standing as a testament to her courage and endurance.

Iyanti's professional journey was equally admirable. On December 13, 2010, she began her career with the Government of the Virgin Islands Department of Labor as a Summer Intern in the Unemployment Insurance Tax Division. By September 17, 2013, she was appointed as a Data Entry Operator. Through diligence and commitment, she advanced to the position of Data Entry Operator II on April 27, 2016. During her twelve years in the Tax Division, Iyanti proved to be an exceptional employee. Her rapid and precise typing skills—often exceeding 90 words per minute—made her a valuable asset, allowing her to manage large volumes of critical data efficiently.

Seeking growth and new challenges, Iyanti transitioned to the Workers' Compensation Administration as a Claims Adjuster I on July 18, 2022—her 33rd birthday. Even after moving departments, she maintained warm and respectful relationships with her former supervisors and colleagues, a reflection of her genuine and gracious nature.

Iyanti's vibrant, spirited personality extended beyond the office. At the Schneider Regional Medical Center gift shop, she was known for her friendliness, dedication, and willingness to help others—often going beyond her assigned duties. In the Workers' Compensation Unit, Iyanti naturally assumed the role of "everyone's mother," offering compassion, encouragement, and care to coworkers and customers alike. Her kind heart and joyful spirit left a lasting impression on all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Despite her kidney condition, Iyanti lived a full and vibrant life. Her sudden passing therefore came as a great shock to her family. Losing a loved one is never easy, regardless of the circumstances. We thank God for her life, and though we grieve today, we will always remember her with love and cherish the joyful memories she leaves in our hearts.



# Surviving

## Relatives for Iyanti Browne

### **Mother**

Carol Harris-Rouse

**Father:** Leroy Browne

**Stepfather:** Lloyd Rouse

**Sisters:** Hyacinth Richardson, Itrulyi Finch, Ilesia Finch, Anaya Rouse

**Brothers:** Sketchy Browne

**Adopted Brother:** Craig Browne

**Aunt:** Denise Bradshaw

**Uncle:** Dion Harris, Curtis Benjamin, Ernest Benjamin, Calvin Browne, John Browne,  
Zack Browne, Envill Browne

**Neice:** Lelani Richardson, Trulicidee Finch-Mike,

**Nephew:** Dejai Richardson, Decaius Finch-Mike

**Cousin:** Diondra Harris, Kazambie Harris, Diquan Harris, Malaika Thompson, Farisa Thompson  
Ashton Benjamin, Bryson Benjamin, Jayce Benjamin, Blakely Benjamin,  
Ayanna Benjamin, Jazmine Benjamin, Nylah Benjamin, Edith Browne, Rae Browne,  
Anthony Browne, Vonjah Browne, Evelyne Browne, Lynette, Gloria, Cecelia, Mervin and children

### **Adopted Cousins**

Dolene Harrigan, Taryn Roberts-Baptiste, Sherilyn Roberts Family and friends

### **Special friend:** Andre Lake

Dilsa Capdeville and the Kidscope family • Robin Ellett and family  
Billie Hodges and family • Jeneva and Cyril Richardson and family

### Honorary Pallbearer

Carlton Joseph, Honorary Pallbearer

Members of the St Thomas Reform Church

Members and staff of Jackson Memorial Hospital

Members and staff of the Schneider Regional Medical Center

Members and staff of the Virgin Island Department of Labor

Other family and relatives in St. Kitts & Nevis and St. Thomas USVI

# Order of Service

St. Thomas Reformed Church  
January 12, 2026 @10 am

**Prelude Music**  
Chanelle Schaffer

**Greetings**  
Rev. Nate DeWard

**Call to Worship**

**Prayer**

**Song**  
This Little Light of Mine

**Eulogy**  
Daina M. Carter

**A Celebration of Life**  
Dilsa Capdeville, Dr. Rbin Ellet, Erin Salzbrun

**New Testament Reading**  
Corinthians 13: 12-13

**Meditation: "A Light to Us All"**  
Pastor Jeffrey Neevel

**Solo "From A Distance"**  
Chanelle

**Prayer of Thanksgiving**

**The Lord's Prayer**

**Commendation**

**Song**

**Benediction**

**Postlude**  
Go Light the World - Troccoli

Following the service, You are invited to join the funeral procession ending at Smith Bay Cemetery



ROY LESTER SCHNEIDER HOSPITAL | MYRAH KEATING SMITH COMMUNITY HEALTH CENTER | CHARLOTTE KIMELMAN CANCER INSTITUTE

\*\*\*TRIBUTE TO IYANTI BROWNE\*\*\*

It is with a heavy heart and profound sadness that I share this tribute to my beloved employee, Iyanti Browne, who transitioned on December 17, 2025. Writing these words has been incredibly difficult, especially knowing that I spoke with her just the morning of her passing.

Each day, I send a scripture to my employees, and without fail, Iyanti was always the first to respond. Sometimes it was a bright “good morning” sunshine emoji, other times a coffee cup— because she knew I usually start my day with a cup of black coffee. That small, thoughtful gesture became part of my morning routine, something I came to expect and truly cherish.

That morning was different. After sending the scripture, I texted Iyanti to let her know I was home with the flu and not feeling my best. I don’t usually send follow-up messages, but the Holy Spirit prompted me to reach out. Almost immediately, she called me and said, “Ms. Donna, I just had to hear your voice, especially since you said you weren’t feeling good—people dropping down like flies these days.”

I quickly responded, “I rebuke that. Nothing like that is happening here today.” She then said, “You know, I just wanted to hear your voice.”

As we spoke about the work schedule, I could hear her movement—swift and energetic, just like she always was, buzzing like a little bee. When I asked her what she was doing, she said she was getting ready for work while talking to me. I told her to slow down, that I would let her finish getting ready and talk to her later. She replied, “Its okay. We could talk.”

If I had known she would be leaving us so abruptly that day, I would have stayed on the call a little longer. Iyanti was an exceptionally committed, loyal, and dedicated employee. Her word was her bond. Despite serious health challenges, she showed up—often despite my objections—no matter how she felt. Hurricane, storm, or flood, Iyanti would be there without a doubt. She was dependable to the core. She will be deeply missed. The workplace will never feel the same without her infectious laughter that filled the lobby all the way to the communications area. I would often give her “the look” and say, “Iyanti, why do you have to be so loud?”

She would respond, “It sweet,” and laugh even louder while looking right at me. That was Iyanti—funny, joyful, and unapologetically herself.

Over the 15 years she worked part-time in the Gift Shop, I had the privilege of witnessing her growth. I watched her blossom into a mature, responsible young woman, and I am grateful for every moment we shared.

On behalf of the Gift Shop staff—Tina-Rose, Miqayla, Shawna, Aneka—and myself, we extend our deepest condolences to Iyanti’s family, her Department of Labor work family, and the entire SRMC family. Our hearts are with you during this time of profound loss. We find comfort in the words of Jesus from John 11:25-26 (NLT):

“Jesus told her, ‘I am the resurrection and the life. Anyone who believes in me will live, even after dying. Everyone who lives in me and believes in me will never ever die.’”

Iyanti Browne was more than an employee—she was a light, a presence, and a blessing. She will be sorely missed, and her memory will forever live on in our hearts.

***Respectfully submitted, Donna M. Phillip, CFm  
Gift Shop and Appearance Manager***



GOVERNMENT OF THE U.S. VIRGIN ISLANDS

## DEPARTMENT OF LABOR

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER



### In Loving Memory of Ms. Iyanti Browne

*A Tribute from Dr. Gary A. Molloy, Commissioner of the Virgin Islands Department of Labor*

It is with profound sorrow and deep respect that I honor the life and service of our beloved colleague, **Ms. Iyanti Browne** of the Virgin Islands Department of Labor, St. Thomas Workers' Compensation Administration.

Iyanti was far more than a dedicated public servant. She was a source of light, kindness, and quiet leadership within our Department. Her commitment to her work was matched only by her genuine care for the people around her. She served with compassion, humility, and a steadfast sense of responsibility, always placing the needs of others before her own.

On the very morning of her passing, Iyanti was doing what she so naturally did, bringing joy and comfort to others. She joined her colleagues in our seasonal potluck celebration and, in her thoughtful way, brought me breakfast and lunch. That simple but powerful act reflects who Iyanti was: attentive, generous, and always thinking of how she could make someone else's day a little brighter.

Iyanti faced significant health challenges with extraordinary courage and grace. Having endured kidney transplants and returned to dialysis, she never allowed her personal struggles to define her or diminish her commitment to serving others. Her resilience was quiet but remarkable, and her perseverance inspired those who knew her.

Within VIDOL, Iyanti helped shape our workplace culture in ways that will never be forgotten. She was the heart behind small but meaningful moments that brought us together, like our Ice Cream Day on St. Thomas, which she championed with joyful persistence. These moments, though simple, created connection, lifted spirits, and reminded us that public service is also about humanity, relationships, and care.

Iyanti's legacy is not only found in the work she performed, but in the love she shared, the kindness she extended, and the dignity with which she lived. She reminded us that excellence in public service is rooted not only in professionalism, but in compassion.

On behalf of the entire Virgin Islands Department of Labor, I extend my deepest condolences to Iyanti's family, especially her mother and her sister, Itrulyi, and to all who loved her. Please know that Iyanti will always remain a cherished member of the VIDOL family, and her spirit will continue to guide how we care for one another and how we serve our community.

We are better because she was with us.

We are grateful for the time we shared with her.

And we will carry her memory forward with honor, love, and deep respect.

With everlasting gratitude and remembrance,

Gary Molloy, Ph.D.  
Commissioner



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# Tributes

Beautiful, kindhearted, Loving, Happy, Sweet, and joyful those are just a few words that come to mind when I think on you. Shorty touched so many lives with her captivating smile and her spirit full laugh...always looking out for others. A true friend to me. I love and miss you. Until we meet again.

**~Your Friend Karrelyn**

I wish the family my deepest sympathies during this difficult time. May you find strength, support, peace, and comfort amongst one another. May fond memories bring you all peace and comfort in the days ahead.

**~Erica Smith and Family**

Words cannot express how much you meant to me and how much I am going to miss you. I adopted you as a work daughter and a friend. I am definitely going to miss you reminding me and the other ladies to take our meds and making sure we ate on time . You made our division cheerful every day. I am grateful for our time together and will cherish it so much Rest in Peace my beautiful angel.

Love forever,

**~Your wife Mom. Michelle Thomas**

To tribute to my dear friend Iyanti,

As we prepare to lay "Shorty" as I called her, to her final resting place, my heart is heavy, but also filled with deep gratitude. Shorty was an individual whose presence could never be ignored. She was petite in frame, but her impact was tremendous. She was jovial in the truest sense and laughter came easily once in her presence. Shorty was outspoken, honest, and fearless in expressing who she was and what she believed. It did not matter who you were or what title you held. Shorty reminded us that it is okay to be real, to be passionate, and to stand firmly in your truth.

Though her time with us was far too brief, Shorty impact was not. She was a constant reminder for me to laugh louder and speak braver. For that, I will always be grateful. I am going to miss our extended phone conversations and our occasional dinner outings. May her memory continue to inspire us, comfort us, and remind us that a life lived boldly is a life that truly matters. Rest peacefully, Shorty. You are deeply loved, and you will never be forgotten.

Your friend

**~Amariel "Aim" Smith**

Iyanti as I sit here twelve days since you've been gone still in disbelief not a day goes by I don't miss seeing your face or hearing your voice and that infectious laugh and having to tell you stop telling Peggy my business (smile) I will forever miss you my Friend and sister you are and will forever be someone special to me .Death leaves a big hole no one can heal but time but you are forever with me and all of us because we hold you in our hearts .

**~I love you my Friend Love now always and forever Sharla.**

Good Day,

My condolences to Iyanti's family.

I would like to contribute the tribute below:

'Dear Iyanti you are gone way too soon. However,

I look forward to seeing your beautiful face and

your warm personality again someday!

**~Elaine Simmonds**

Iyanti if I knew the last time would have been the last time, I would have hugged you a little tighter. I would have held on a little longer. It has been incredibly painful to know that such a lively soul is with us no more. All the lives you touched with your kindness, your infectious laughter and being a pain in butt. We will never forget. Rest in peace.

"What we once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes part of us." -- A quote from Helen Keller

**~Paula your Labor Family**

Iyanti (Lil Bit),

Your smile lit up a room. Being in your presence was a gift. Lil Bit you carried a light within you in a way words cannot explain. Thank you for sharing your warmth, joy and laughter with us. You will be deeply missed.

**~Ms. Steele**

I joined the VIDOL family in February 2020. I quickly learned about the petite young lady with a radiant smile and a unique laughter that energized the office. I described her to many of my friends on the mainland, as "what Iyanti lacked in stature, she sure made up for it in personality". I quickly gave her the name "lil bit". Iyanti was the life of the party, the biggest cheerleader and the one who would bring us all to hollering tears of laughter. My sweetheart, you were suddenly taken away from us. We planned to meet up the Friday morning. Your absence hurts so much. I miss you and love you my "lil bit"

**~Rhonda Frazer**

The first time I heard her speak, I said uh-huh, she sounds like a Kittian. So I stepped to her and asked her if she's from St. Kitts and she said YES, and I said me too. From that day, we became friends. No one could say anything bad about St. Kitts in front of me and Iyanti, because one of us will open our mouths and that was an automatic activation for the other to join in. LOL. Both of us together gon check you. Iyanti became my very close friend and "lil sister". Sometimes the things she used to catch me off guard, and I would ask her "how the heck you came up with that girl", and we would just laugh. We were each other's hype girl, together we were the life of the party. Dec 17th, 2025 will be a day that I will never forget. What started out as a morning filled with laughter, ended as an afternoon filled with tears. Yan was suddenly taken away from us, and I'm still not quite accepting the fact that I will never hear that infectious laughter of my friend again. But guess what, the many pictures and videos of us that I have, will always make me smile and laugh and I will definitely feel your presence every time.

**~Love You Yan.... Peggy**

Rip going always respect you Iyanti met u tru my boy u was real people u dealt with me good because of meh boy deh real Minnie me u always going be miss rip iyanti respect u always.

**~Vaughn Swanston**

This is my tribute to Iyanti/Rushell

"If I knew that when I spoke with you on that hurtful day would have been the last, I would have kept you on the phone forever. Our "bye" would have never been just a "Bye". I still look at the last email I sent you that day, which went unanswered. I'm having a really hard time processing your absence, but I feel a bit of calmness knowing you are no longer in pain. I will forever cherish the memories from our younger days in Virgin Gorda BVI. Our late nights on the cistern by Tahryn just cracking jokes. Until we meet again Rushell.

Love You Forever

**~From Your Lee Lee as you would call me.**

Iyanti left us far too early, but the love she gave and the memories she created will never fade. Forever young,

forever loved, forever Iyanti.

**~From Zara Connor**

My Dear Friend Iyanti... We been friends for 20 years and you showed me nothing but love all the time. I could always call you for advice and you always know the right things to say. Will miss your funny laugh, your brilliant humor. Your energy always brings me joy. I would've never thought I would be writing this for you so soon I'm saddened by your death. You left us all in shambles but I know you are in a better place. NO more pain.. I love you forever my lil dancer. RIEP My Good Good Friend & Co Worker!!!!

**~Love Denisha Aka Fluff like u always called me.**

Hi sis , there is something that I always admired about you that is how strong of a person you are. You were the first person to comfort me the first time we ever got on a plane and migrated to the BVI , having you at the same school help me to overcome all the emotions of missing home and been in a new environment. I watch you change in front of my eyes and although I never understand what you was going through physically it never hit me until u migrated to St.Thomas to live and there was no more big sister to run to . However we always kept in touch , you were present for every milestone of my life , although you could not be there in person your presence was there ... I think one of your happiness moment was when your nephew was born , you told me come st Thomas let he be a American . I didn't had to do not one thing You took care of everything.... You always let the whole labor department and gift shop know that this is your nephew , everywhere we go "this my nephew " in your small voice , you always kept active in life . Asking Wa u doing for jai birthday, wa you buying for jai Christmas , I send something for jai " you spoil him like your own son. Rushel you was always there when we needed a problem solve although we know how you would react you were a realist , your passing hit me to the point of disbelief because I won't be able to process this , I right this tribute with tears in my eyes because this is not real. I love you forever and I wish you would of live forever.

**~Sleep in Peace Big Sis Hyacinth**

To my dear friend Iyanti,

Your sudden death was so unexpected. When we last spoke, I just arrived in Atlanta and you said too me "Fester, I have to get accustom with you no longer being here," I responded and said I will be back Iyants, St. Thomas is home and I will see you soon. Now it is in reverse that I now have to get used to you not being here. You always tell me that you are just so worried about your kidney and you were very close to getting the help that you need. I witnessed you going through so many pain and suffering. You fought really hard but God had other plans.

Iyants, you were the life of the party and I know the Department of Labor will never be the same without you. Everything happens for a reason and if i didn't relocate I might have witnessed your passing and it would have been an even more devastating situation for me. You will always be in my heart. RIP my dear Iyants, until we meet again.

**~Fester**

Though time and distance placed space between us, the memories of our younger days never faded. We grew up side by side, sharing laughter and moments - you loved to sing - that I'll never forget. Even when life took us on different paths, the bond we formed in those early years remained real and meaningful.

Your passing is a reminder that the people who touch our lives in our youth leave fingerprints on our hearts forever. I will always remember the friendship we shared, the innocence of those days, and the person you were then and always. Rest peacefully, my friend, Rushelle. You may have been out of sight, but never out of heart.

**~Love Jovanna**

I've been putting this off for weeks because it's hard to find the right words to say about my big sis, Rushel. Well, not that it's hard to find the right words to say but that I have so much to say that it's hard to keep it concise. I still can't believe you're gone. It doesn't feel real, and honestly, it still doesn't feel right. As weeks pass on, I

catch myself thinking you're just busy, working your two jobs, going to dialysis, just doing what you always did. Holding onto that thought helps me get through the days, especially when I don't see your video calls popping up on your niece's iPad anymore. We miss you so much. The quiet hurts, the absence of your voice, your laughter, and your presence. There's so much more I wish I could say, but what I know in my heart is this: I am beyond grateful for the memories we shared and the time we were given together. You were an amazing big sister, and your love will always stay with us. I believe you're at peace now, free from pain, watching over us in your own way. Until we meet again, you are loved deeply and will be missed dearly. Rest peacefully, Rushel.

***~Itrulyi***

Dear Yantz never would I have imagined leaving 2025 and entering 2026 with out you but this is my new reality, a reality I just don't understand. I have so many questions but I'm comforted knowing you are no longer in pain or suffering as we spoke about many times before. I miss you so much, the laughter the conversations the disagreements the phone calls and the outings. Just know that I think about you everyday and you will never be forgotten, my heart is torn.

***~Love Always & Forever Calvia***

I am, sad my heart is broken that I did not take the time to know my niece on a personal level. Though our paths did not cross, you are still a path of my family, and your life was full with love. God knows every heart and every story, and your life was known and valued in his eyes. Today, we trust that you are resting in God's peace, surrounded by his love and grace. May his comfort cover those who knew you closely, and his presence bring quiet strength and healing to all who mourn.

From my daughter Tanequa  
and me you will be missed and will always be in our hearts.  
Sleep in Peace.

***~Edith***

Iyanti!!!! we met each other back in 2012 and for some reason we clicked one time.... You used to joke and say it's probably because we are the same height lol but honestly you became family you were such a sweetheart and that beautiful smile and such a loving heart... Cookie I will forever cherish our memories no matter what I will NEVER forget you this is not goodbye but see you later my friend...No more suffering you can rest now... I know heaven is so beautiful with you up there...

***~Love Always, Cream***

I was so shocked when I received the news and was told that you had passed away. You called me that morning to let me know you had something to tell me and said you would call back, but I never heard from you again. We shared so many good times together, from being on the phone every day to suddenly not hearing from you anymore. Iyanti, I am so saddened knowing you will not be with me ever again. Rest easy, my true friend. I love you forever, until we meet again in heaven.

***Love you always, ~Tina***

I write these words with a heavy heart as I reflect on the memories of Iyanti. For 12 years, Iyanti was a dedicated member of the Tax Team, and her passing has left a deep void within our workplace and within our hearts. Iyanti was truly a light. With that light, she brought warmth, kindness, and laughter wherever she went. There was no way to hear her laugh and not find yourself smiling along with her. She had a way of lifting spirits and making people feel at ease, leaving a lasting impression on everyone she encountered.

I am still unable to shake the feeling I had that Wednesday afternoon when I saw her and knew she would not be coming back. While her absence is deeply felt, her spirit continues to live on through the fond memories we hold close.

Though we mourn her loss, we take comfort in our faith, trusting that Iyanti is now at peace and resting in

God's loving care. May His promise of eternal life bring strength and comfort to all who grieve. To Itrulyi and the rest of Iyanti's family, my thoughts and prayers are with you as you grieve this tremendous loss. May God's grace, peace, and love surround you now and always.

~ **Ms. Mary**

I will miss Rushelle more than words can express. The world feels less bright without her, but I will always cherish the laughter, the jokes, and the memories we shared. They will stay with me forever. May you rest in eternal peace.

~**Your (BVI) cousins, Tahryn, Sherilyn & Family**

Farewell to Iyanti

To the family and friends of Iyanti,

We mourn the loss of a beautiful soul whose presence could light up even the dullest room. Iyanti had a rare gift—her contagious laughter, her joy, and her ability to make everyone around her smile, even in the hardest moments.

She brought warmth, love, and laughter wherever she went, and those memories will forever live in our hearts. Though our hearts are heavy, we take comfort in knowing that she is now free from pain and suffering, resting peacefully.

May her spirit continue to shine through the love she shared and the laughter she left behind. She will never be forgotten.

Rest in Peace, Iyanti.

~**Monique Warner**

Losing you, Iyanti, has left a space that words can barely touch. You were such a light — gentle, genuine, and beautifully present in every moment you shared. Your laughter, your warmth, and the way you carried yourself touched everyone around you in a way that will never be forgotten. I'm grateful for every memory, every conversation, every moment you allowed me to experience with you. Your kindness and your spirit will continue to live in all of us who loved you. It hurts to say goodbye, but I find peace knowing your soul is resting and your love remains. May your soul dance with the angels, free, radiant, and at peace. I'll hold you close in my heart forever. Thank you for being you, Iyanti. You will be loved, remembered, and cherished always.

~**Nigelle**

Iyanti known to us as Prudence was a beautiful soul whose presence brought light, love, and strength to everyone blessed to know her. She carried herself with quiet grace and a heart full of compassion, always offering kindness, understanding, and encouragement even in moments when she herself carried burdens. Her spirit was

gentle yet strong, and her love was deeply felt by family, friends, and all whose lives she touched.

Prudence had a way of making people feel seen and valued. Her words were thoughtful, her laughter comforting, and her care genuine. She gave freely of herself, leaving behind memories filled with warmth, wisdom, and love. Though her physical presence is no longer with us, the impact she made will continue to live on in the stories we share, the lessons she taught, and the love she poured into others.

As we grieve her passing, we also give thanks for the time we were given with her. We honor her life by holding close the love she shared and by carrying her spirit forward in our own lives. May she rest in peace, surrounded by eternal light and comfort, forever cherished and never forgotten.

~**From Glenette and Louie Duporte in Texas**

Dear Iyanti,

I can't believe that you are gone. I'm going to miss the times when you use to come by my house and check on us and chilled out by us for a little bit. The jokes you would Crack with us outside. I'll also missed coming to the gift shop and having our little chit chats with you. You always ask for my daughter and ask how she is doing and etc. I'm surely going to miss you. Continue to rest in peace beautiful Butterfly.

~**With lots of love Your friend Volupte**

Oh Yanti, that call was responded with “let me call you back”. The room filled with silence as I sat in disbelief from what I heard. Without questioning your untimely passing I said a prayer, then came a flood of flashbacks of you: dancing, and the day we were at work speaking and a voice said “lil bit”, you responded “yeah I coming” turn back to me and said “who she calling lil”, I said “you responded so it must be you”, as you walked away you said “ I see you watching my ass” I laughed and shook my head. Now that your gone , know that it’s physically, but your memories you created and the moments you shared will remain in hearts. Iyanti Browne “SK’s original Sugar” now one of God’s angels.

***~LaToya Baxter***

Rushel, we are deeply saddened by your sudden departure, and sorry we never said goodbye. We will always cherish the fond memories of you as our little sister and very grateful to have known you. Despite your illness, you were very strong and had a bright personality. You were always fun to be around, so full of joy and never a dull moment. We will miss you dearly, but God knows best.

So rest in the arms of the Almighty sis until we meet again.

***~Craig***

Iyanti if I knew the last time would have been the last time, I would have hugged you a little tighter. I would have held on a little longer. It has been incredibly painful to know that such a lively soul is with us no more. All the lives you touched with your kindness, your infectious laughter and being a pain in the butt. We will never forget. Rest in peace. “What we once enjoyed and deeply loved we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes part of us.” -- A quote from Helen Keller

***~Paula your Labor Family***

In Loving Memory of Iyanti Browne

It is with heavy hearts and profound sadness that we honor the life and memory of Iyanti Browne—a cherished member of our SRMC hospital family whose light touched every corner of our organization. Though small in stature, Iyanti carried within her a spirit that was immeasurably big, joyful, loving, and unforgettable. Iyanti was with our organization for many years, and during that time she became far more than a staff member—she became a friend and like family to so many of us.

Her radiant smile and genuine kindness brought joy to all of us. Each time I passed by the Gift Shop, Iyanti greeted me with that familiar smile and wave that instantly lifted the day. She never failed to ask about our families, to check in on her coworkers, or to offer a kind word to anyone who crossed her path. Staff, patients, visitors— were all blessed by Iyanti’s warm spirit. Iyanti had a rare gift: the ability to make people feel truly seen and deeply cared for.

Her positivity was not fleeting or superficial; it was rooted in a sincere love for people. She spread joy effortlessly, brightening even the most difficult days or situations with her cheerful presence and uplifting spirit. Her laughter, her faith, and her compassion were sources of comfort and strength to many. Our connection to Iyanti extended beyond her role as a staff member. For many years, we also had the privilege of caring for her as a patient. In that role, she showed the same grace, courage, and positivity that defined her life. Even during times when she was receiving care, Iyanti found ways to celebrate and encourage others—fellow patients and staff alike. She was a true advocate for our patient care programs. Those who took care of her as a patient loved her deeply for who she was and for how she made everyone around her feel: valued, hopeful, and loved. Iyanti was a faithful person and a loyal friend and a committed employee. She lived her faith through her actions—through kindness, patience, generosity of spirit, and an unwavering concern for others. Her presence made our hospital warmer, more humane place, and we will truly miss her.

On behalf of myself and the entire hospital team, we extend our deepest condolences to Iyanti's family and loved ones. We share in your grief, and we also share in the joy of knowing her. Iyanti Browne's legacy of joy, love, and compassion will remain with us at SRMC always. May her light continue to shine in our memories, and may we honor her by carrying forward the kindness and care she so freely gave to everyone she met.

**~From the SRMC CEO Tina Comissiong, Esq., MPA, FACHE and the entire SRMC Hospital Family**

Iyanti Browne was small in stature but carried a personality that filled every room. She made an impression on me that will stay with me forever—funny, loud, full of life, and never one to complain. She entertained all of us in Workers' Compensation with her humor and spirit, and you couldn't be in her presence without remembering her.

I'll never forget our "Forty for the Party" gathering at Magens Bay, where her joy was contagious. Hearing her call out my daughter Chantel's name during the games is a memory I'll always hold onto. Just an hour before her medical emergency, she asked me how my daughter was doing and said she was looking forward to seeing her again next year. That small moment of kindness stays with me.

What touched me most was the genuine love the ladies in our section had for her—especially Ms. Romney. Their playful back-and-forth could have been its own comedy show, and beneath all the jokes you could clearly hear the care and affection they had for one another.

Losing her so suddenly was heartbreaking. She came to work full of life, surrounded by people who loved her. Rest In Eternal Peace, Iyanti. Heaven won't know what to do with itself when you arrive—I'm sure you'll have a joke ready at the gates. You will be deeply missed.

**~Your co-worker Bernadette A. Hodge and her daughter Chantel F. Hoheb**

Rest in peace, sweet Iyanti. Your tight hugs, joyful laugh, and genuine kindness will stay with us always.

**~You will be deeply missed by Ben, Calvin, Sterling, and me Erin**

Condolences tribute for Iyanti

Schneider Regional Medical Center Hemodialysis Unit extends our sincerest sympathies to the family and friends of Iyanti. We deeply regret the loss of your loved one. She was a source of encouragement to everyone she encountered and will be profoundly missed. It was truly a genuine pleasure to have known her, and we are certain that anyone who had the privilege of meeting Iyanti would wholeheartedly agree.

To her family and friends, may you cherish the memories you built together throughout her lifetime. May God grant you the strength you need each day to carry on. Please know that you remain in our thoughts and prayers during this difficult time.

**~Schneider Regional Medical Center Hemodialysis Unit**

With heavy hearts, we mourn the loss of our classmate, Iyanti. She was a beautiful soul whose kindness, warmth, and joyful spirit left a lasting impression on all who knew her. Iyanti had a gentle way of making others feel seen and welcomed, and her presence brought light to our shared moments. As members of the Charlotte Amalie High School Class of 2007, we remember her for her gracious heart, her genuine smile, and the quiet joy she carried with her. Though her time with us was far too brief, the love she gave and the memories she created will remain with us always. We extend our deepest condolences to her family, friends, and loved ones. Iyanti will be remembered fondly, missed deeply, and held forever in our hearts.

**~From the Charlotte Amalie High School Class of 2007**

Nurse Browne.....

Iyanti had a lively spirit and a beautiful energy that shined as bright as the sun wherever she went. She had a way of lifting the room just by being in it. Her light

was warm, comforting, and full of love, and it touched everyone who had the blessing of knowing her.

She was always willing, always available, and always ready to assist with any task asked of her. But what made Iyanti truly special was not just what she did, it was how she did it, with kindness, patience, laughter, and genuine care for everyone around her.

We were more than coworkers we were family, and Iyanti was the steady heart within the Workers Compensation unit. She had a way of holding space for everyone, of making you feel seen, supported, and never alone. Her kindness was not loud, but it was constant. It was in the way she checked on you, the way she noticed when something was off, the way she gave of herself without ever asking for anything in return. Even when Iyanti was facing her own challenges, she still made time to check on others. She always wanted to make sure you were okay, that you were smiling, that you were not carrying your burdens alone. She would always encourage us to let go of what was bothering us, to live in the moment, and to stop stressing over the things we cannot control. I can still hear her voice saying, "Put on your lip gloss, girl there are men in town, and you never know who you might meet!" I would laugh and tell her, "Iyanti, you don't done, eh." Those small moments of laughter now feel sacred and gentle reminders of the joy you brought so effortlessly into our lives. Oh, how can I forget her "toe check." She always made sure our toes were polished and well done. I never really liked polishing my toes, but it only took her telling me about myself one time and from that day on, I made sure they were always done. And whenever she did her little checks, she would give me the brightest smile. That smile said everything. I am truly going to miss her. I try to close my eyes and imagine her not being here with us anymore, and it still does not feel real. I walk past her desk and for a moment it feels like she is just away, and then the truth settles in, and it hurts in a way I do not have words for. The WCA team will never be the same without her. Thank you for who you were to us, and for the love you gave so freely. Your spirit will always be a part of us.

**~Kesi Petersen**

Iyanti my dear friend,

Words can't describe how much I will miss you. From the first day we met in high school we remained close friends and was there for each other through everything. You always wore a big smile that shined bright and always remained positive. When my mom was hospitalized you were there by her side and always made sure that you visited her. I looked back at the picture with you and A'Zavion that we always laughed about and smiled. You fought a long and courageous battle while remaining strong and resilient throughout it all. A'Zavion will miss your infectious laugh and you calling his name out loud. It's so much more that I can say, but this is hard. My family and I love you, we miss you and we will cherish all of our memories with you.

**~Love Sherre Bowry, A'Zavion & family**

To the Family of Iyanti,

I worked with Iyanti, and over time our paths crossed often, especially at the hospital when I would visit my loved one and she would be working in the gift shop. Seeing her there always felt familiar and comforting. It was usually the way she would call out to me at first, you would look around, wondering where that voice was coming from and how it matched the person standing in front of you. The last time I saw her was in November 2025. She told me she would need to go back for surgery, a journey she had already endured. I remember telling her that everything would be okay and that God would take care of her. Her passing was sudden and heartbreaking. Iyanti had a gentle spirit and a quiet strength that will always stay with me. She will be remembered and truly missed.

**~Cheynelle**

Rushel, we are deeply saddened by your sudden departure, and sorry we never said goodbye. We will always cherish the fond memories of you as our little sister and very grateful to have known you. Despite your illness, you were very strong and had a bright personality. You were always fun to be around, so full of joy and never a dull moment. We will miss you dearly, but God knows best.

So rest in the arms of the Almighty sis until we meet again.

**~Craig and Cryton Brown**

Oh Yanti, that call was responded with "let me call you back". The room filled with silence as I sat in disbelief from what I heard. Without questioning your untimely passing I said a prayer, then came a flood of flashbacks of you: dancing, and the day we were at work speaking and a voice said "lil bit", you responded "yeah I coming" turn back to me and said "who she calling lil", I said "you responded so it must be you", as you walked away

you said " I see you watching my ass" I laughed and shook my head. Now that your gone , know that it's physically, but your memories you created and the moments you shared will remain in hearts. Iyanti Browne "SK's original Sugar" now one of God's angels.

***~LaToya Baxter***

To my darling Iyanti from the day I met you you stayed the same and always greeted me with that big smile and biggest hug. I'm sorry that you had to leave us so soon but no more suffering. Thanks for being a wonderful friend and may your soul rest in eternal peace.

***~Love always Risa and the kids***

I write this with a heavy heart, as I still can't believe I am doing this for you. When I heard of your passing, I was completely shocked. The last time we spoke was on my birthday in December. It was always so nice to connect with you and reminisce about the old times we shared together. You fought a long battle with your illness, yet every time we spoke, you sounded so lighthearted and full of life. I always made it a priority to visit you when you traveled to Miami, just to check in on you and catch up. You were always so strong. You never let what you were going through take away your joy or your laughter.

I will never forget your high-pitched laugh and your vibrant personality. You will be deeply missed.

***Love you always, Your cousin, ~Dolene***

Dear Iyanti,

As I sit down to write this, my heart feels heavy with the weight of your absence. Losing you is a sorrow I can hardly put into words. You were not just a friend; you were a beacon of light in my life and in the lives of so many others. Your laughter could fill a room, and your kindness knew no bounds. Reflecting on our time together, I am grateful for every moment we shared. You had a unique ability to make even the simplest days feel extraordinary. Whether it was your wise words, your contagious smile, or the way you listened with your whole heart, you left an indelible mark on me. I will cherish the memories we created, from our heartfelt conversations to the adventures that made us laugh until we cried. Your spirit will continue to live on in those stories and in the love you've shared. Though you may no longer walk beside me, I find comfort in knowing that your legacy of love and kindness will forever inspire me to be better and to cherish each moment. Thank you for being such a wonderful light, for showing me the beauty in life. You will be missed more than words can express, but I promise to carry your memory in my heart always. Rest in peace, dear Iyanti. Forever in my heart!

***~German***

Your life was a blessing and your memory was a treasure. Your laughter still echoes in my heart, but I really miss hearing it in person. Though you are no longer by my side, your friendship remains with me forever and you will never be forgotten.

***~Rest easy my friend Love you always Jacklyn and Family***

Iyanti was not just my friend but she was like family to her neighbors. She was bubbly, kind and had an infectious smile that touched many lives. Iyanti kept me informed with a copy of the Daily News each day. Her memory will remain in my heart forever. She will surely be missed. Gone too soon. May her soul Rest In Peace.

***~Carlton Joseph***

Iyanti, words cannot fully express the profound sense of loss we feel following your unexpected passing. While our hearts are heavy with sadness, we trust in the wisdom of a higher purpose. We will always cherish the memories of the joy and laughter we shared with you. Your presence will remain with us always. You will definitely be missed.

Love Always,

***~Ms. Evelyns family and friends at Evie's Kitchen***

We think about you always,

We will talk about you still,  
You have never been forgotten,  
And you NEVER will.  
We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain,  
To walk and guide us through our lives,  
Until we meet again.  
Ps: "Pick Up Something"

***~Always in Our Hearts Jerry & Cyla***

Losing you has left a void in my heart. Iyanti, you were the kind of person who left a mark without even trying. Through your kindness, laughter, and the way you showed up for others, you made ordinary moments feel meaningful. You had a light about you; a presence that brought comfort, honesty, and warmth to the people lucky enough to call you a friend. To know you, is to love you! I would never forget how you used to always tell me how short I am thinking you're that much taller than me. The memories shared, the conversations, the laughs, and even the quiet moments will always hold a special place in my heart. Though you may no longer be here with us in the same way, I'm happy to know that your soul is resting in paradise and is free of all the pain you endure. You have gained your wings Iyanti, fly high with the angels! May your spirit live on in the love you gave and the lives you've touched. You will always be remembered, always missed, and always cherished.

Love you forever,

***~UZELLE***

A Tribute to My Beloved Yance'

Still puzzled, the way you left keeps my emotions unsettled. I'll never forget glancing down at my phone to see "Dancehall Queen" calling. Answering with, "Yea, Marcia, are you okay?" you assured me you were feeling well and asked if I'd created our Christmas menu yet. We laughed as we agreed I'd pick you up on Christmas Eve so you could spend the night. Just three hours later, a call came telling me you'd passed—it still feels so unreal. How could this be, Yance'? We had plans, and today of all days is our mother's birthday. Looking back at our history, I'll never forget my Mom insisting I meet you. As I walked into Kelly's shop, you rushed up and declared, "I'm your long-lost sister, Iyanti Brown—without the E!" Not knowing to hide my shock, "our" mother quickly pressed her finger to her lips, shushing me. Then came your response: a loud, joyous outburst of laughter that captured my heart forever. Our bond grew so genuinely, you were the ONLY person ever allowed sleepovers with my girls. I'd remind them that even though you matched their height, you weren't the same age. Often, you'd quip back, "Don't call me Auntie either—I'm your surrogate!" From trips and hotel stays, barbecues and family gatherings, birthday parties, our endless dance contests, and so much more, you held a special place in my heart no one could touch. With sorrowful remembrance, your last call replays in my mind: "You must check on your loved ones nowadays—you just never know." You were right; I never knew it would be our final one, your quiet goodbye. But Yance', thank you for thinking of me before parting ways to be with the Lord. Lord if you only know, you've gained a "Little Mighty One". My sweet Iyanti with the Sugar City waistline... your memories will live within me always.

***Eternal Love, Daina***

I think your laughter is something that will echo in my mind forever. You watched me grow into the woman I am now and I am grateful to have had you in my life. Every sleepover, every adventure my sister and I have had with you built my childhood. You; being the person you are, have taught me to be comfortable in my own skin. No matter who's around or who's watching. I thank you for helping me develop my confidence as a young lady back then to now being a brave woman and proud mother.

***Loved By Your China Doll; Daija***

You will always be remembered for your kindness, your laughter, and the love you shared so freely. Though you are no longer with us, your spirit lives on in the hearts of everyone who knew and loved you. Your presence made a lasting impact on my life, and I will always cherish our precious moments together. You watched my

sister and me grow up and played an important role in our lives. You will always have a place in my heart and mind and will forever be a part of our family.

***Loved By Your Last Daughter Dainiah***

My letter to lyanti.

We been through a lot together! Your tenacity for llife js amazing. You never let your disease get you down so much that you burdened others. I'm just finding out how many others you had. Your friends from the hospital: and work and around this island astounds me. I don't know why. Even when you were living above the laundry mat and all the weirdos were hail ng you up. You told me they were harmless. wasn't so sure.

You were just In your t•eens when we stayed at Ronald McDonald house. Even there, the hospftal staff knew you quickly. I was blessed to be in Miami with your second kidney transplant because •twas so sudden. All those tubes running in and out of your body, but you wer,e so brave. I know It had to be so hard, but your laughter erased so much of everyone's pain.

lyanti, thank you for making me a better person. You know patience is not my st rong ttait, but you were an example to me of a faithfu l, loving, strong a,nd patience person and I Jove you!

***Billie***









*Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair;  
Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if so, we saw it there.*

*Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say;  
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us that day.*

*Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
We thank you so much, whatever the part.*

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