



and at Wolmer's it got him the nickname "Nancy" by which he wasn't exactly thrilled. Still, he maintained his academic excellence, and in 1969 moved on to the University of the West Indies, where he became involved in the Black Power Movement on the Mona campus. While there, he also worked in the Ministry of Finance up until his emigration to the USA to reunite with his mother and siblings Sharon, Dave and Coleen in Dorchester, MA.

On joining the Davis family, he was introduced to the Seventh-day Adventist Church, and was soon baptized into its fellowship. Brother Nandram was no bench-warmer. Among the offices he held was that of Lay Activities Secretary. Lay Activities was the ministry primarily focused on evangelism, for which he showed a remarkable motivation. As a direct result of his efforts, a whole army of students from the Jamaica School of Art were baptized into the Macedonia SDA church on Berwick Road in Whitfield Town. Among them was the future international painter and art professor, Bryan McFarlane, along with three of his brothers.

His mentoring of those converts was enhanced by the combination of candor, a dry humor, and an ability to make light of serious situations, which made for an engaging presence. Added to those personality traits was his earnest penchant for helping others, as seen especially in the sharing of his impressive writing skills.

In 1982, he was recruited by the Federal Reserve Bank and during his tenure there, he was awarded the prestigious Black Achiever Award by the City of Boston. That's before moving to California to pursue new opportunities, and then eventually returning to Boston to take up a position with Partners Healthcare in the Accounting Division. In 2017, after two and a half decades at Partners, he finally retired.

But life tosses us its curve-balls, and in his senior years those came in the form of persistent health challenges which required extensive medical care. During this period, he was assisted by Garth, Dana, Jelani, Omar and other loved-ones. Graciously, in his ill health he was able to help other sick family members.

In the early morning of November 13th, 2022, he succumbed to his illnesses. He is preceded by his father Gilbert and his sister Sharon, and sadly missed by his mother Winnifred Laylor, brothers: Roger, Dave, and Garth; sisters: Lilly and Coleen; cousin Omar, as well as aunt, uncle, many nieces, nephews, cousins, and other relatives and friends.

*I can no longer see you with my eyes,
But I can feel you in my heart forever.*



House Of Deliverance New Testament Church
424 Washington Street, Dorchester, MA 02124

Friday, December 9, 2022 • 11 am



Officiating Minister
Moderator
Organist



Rev. Colin Green
Rev. Brilton Levy
Innocent Okechukwu



ORDER OF SERVICE

How Great Thou Art	Congregation
Opening Prayer	Rev. Brilton Levy
Scripture Old Testament	Jennifer Morrison
Amazing Grace	Congregation
Scripture New Testament	Dana Clarke
Prayer for Comfort	Colin Green
Hi Eye is On The Sparrow	Innocent Okechukwu
Word of Reflection	Garth Tomlinson/Jelani Clark
Obituary	Roger Davis
It Is Well With My Soul	Congregation
Eulogy	Rev. Colin Green
Benediction	Rev. Colin Green
Organ Music	
Final Viewing	

THANK YOU

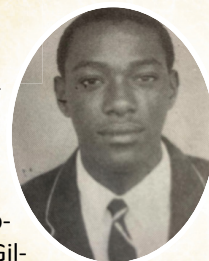
The family would like to express sincere appreciation and gratitude for all your expressions of kindness and words of comfort during this difficult time of bereavement. May God richly bless you.

Refreshments to follow the service at
839 Washington St., Dorchester, MA 02124

Errol Roy Nandram

JULY 7, 1951 – NOVEMBER 13, 2022

Back in 1963 Prince Buster gave us the memorable hit *Black Head Chinaman*. Had he met the brother who brought us together here today, that probably would have inspired another hit, *Black Head Coolie Man*. On July 7, 1951 in Rocky Point, a small fishing village in Clarendon, Jamaica, that black head Coolie Man burst onto the scene as Gwendolyn Winnifred Laylor and Gilbert Nandram were blessed with a bundle of joy, to whom they gave two of their country's most favorite names, *Errol* and *Roy*.



In time, mother relocated with little Errol to her job at 39 Beechwood Avenue in Kingston and joined the blended family of Frank and Beryl Davis and their three sons Colin, Michael and Roger. They were later joined by his younger sister, Sharon.

Errol and Roger attended the Avondale Preparatory School until at the age of 9, two years below the standard age, Errol passed the rigorous high school entrance exam to attend Wolmer's Boys' School. His East Indian last name would throughout his lifetime be a puzzle to many,

CONTD. ▶

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.

Refrain:

*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.

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

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!"

