



During our time of sorrow, we learn how much our family and friends mean to us. Thank you so much for your kindness and sympathy at a time when it was much needed and deeply appreciated. Special thanks to the staff of The Moffitt Cancer Center in Tampa, FL, Dr. Heather Sook Han, MD., Joel M. Biggers, DO, & Dr. Clayton Knight.

Professional Arrangements By:  
James Memorial Funeral Home, Inc.  
Gerald Luz James II, Funeral Director

Designed by Infused Design Lab:  
George Armstrong Jr

*In Loving Memory*



*Janice L. P. Tutein*

January 21, 1951 - January 12, 2019

Funeral Service: February 1, 2019  
Lord God of Sabaoth Lutheran Church  
#4 King Street, Christiansted,  
St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands 00820  
Tributes/Viewing: 9:00 a.m. | Service: 10:00 a.m.  
Interment: Christiansted Cemetery



Preceded in death by **Father**, James Agoto Pemberton,  
**Mother**, Ione Agatha Pemberton, and **Brother**, Arthur Alexander Pemberton Sr.

# LOVED ONES

## HUSBAND:

Clinton Tutein

## UNCLE:

Ronald Thomas

## BROTHERS:

James A. Pemberton Sr., Roy A. Pemberton Sr., Shayne A. Pemberton

## SISTERS:

Norma Llanos, Eleanor Pemberton, Marie Dorette Miller, Beatrice Pemberton

## BROTHERS-IN-LAW:

Ignacio Llanos Sr., Willard Tutein, Kenneth Tutein, Steve Tutein, Robert Tutein

## SISTERS-IN-LAW:

Eugenie Tutein, Charlene Pemberton, Joyce Encarnacion, Irene O'Reilly, Claire Francis,  
Arlene O'Reilly, Sheryl Tutein, Holly Tutein

## SPECIAL NIECE, NEPHEW, and GREAT-NEPHEW:

Arthresia Pemberton, Arthur Alexander Pemberton, Jovante Silverio

## CAREGIVER:

N'Quari Williams

## NEPHEWS:

Ignacio Llanos Jr., Robert Llanos Sr., Roy A. Pemberton Jr., James A. Pemberton Jr., Donovan  
L. Pemberton, Devin Pemberton, Tariq Pemberton, Courtney Thompson-Pemberton, Dr.  
Clayton Knight, Charles "Ras Iba" Encarnacion, Angelo Encarnacion, Shayne Hall, Brian  
O'Reilly III, Blayr O'Reilly

## NIECES:

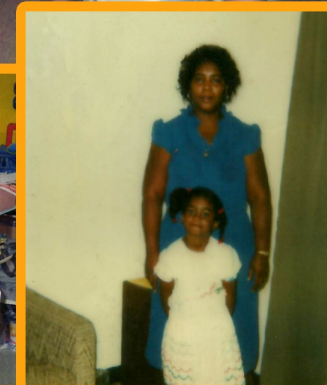
Maurecia "Zulema" Llanos, Jaynelle Pemberton, Afiya Murphy, Myr-Chel Smith(deceased),  
Hester Noble, Vivique Pemberton, Jevaughna Pemberton, Shayniece Pemberton, Tisha Tutein,  
Cynnamon O'Reilly, Tracay Encarnacion, Viyre Williams, Candice O'Reilly, Fayth Evans

## GREAT- NIECES & GREAT-NEPHEWS:

Linda, Ignacio III, Anthony, Veronique, and Reniece Llanos, Robert Jr. and Leandra Llanos,  
Kristle and Mandisa Casey, James III, Madelyn, Kai, and Malaquias Pemberton, Xavier,  
Chardeneigh, and Javier Pemberton, Janice and Joziah Potvin, Jenesa, Jaychel, and Jahnyra  
Regis, Jahny Fleming, Kennedy Pemberton, Joa Francis, Imani Alfaiz, Madison Ione Miller,  
Hayden, Nicaila, Eurese, and Hilton Lake, Eli Mathis

## GREAT-GREAT NIECES and NEPHEWS:

Jah'Marley, Jahmel, and Kayleah Claxton, Tiannie and Tionn Llanos,  
Analina, Aubrey, and Anthony Llanos Jr., Violet Pemberton







### **SPECIAL COUSINS:**

Alice Moody, Donna Valery, Norma Bosmann (deceased), Rafael Gonzalez, Andrew Williams

### **COUSINS:**

Violet deLagarde, Denise Ellis, Ivy Henneman-Greenidge, Reuben Irwin, Olaf, Samuel, Lawrence, Kai, and Owen Henneman, Velma, Roy, Rudy, and Rooney Williams, Lorma, Wilfred Jr., Melvin Sr., and Myron Allick, Judge Eileen Petersen, Trisha, Daria, Maurice, and Terrence Byron, Eleanor Mason, Eunice, Ray, Myrna, and Craig Pemberton, Lucinda Christian, Delores Rambajan, Sonia Stanley, Iris Sebastian, Darryl Pemberton Jr.

### **GODCHILDREN:**

Laurette Gaskin, Janice Laverne Chiverton, Akido Walcott, Enecia Hendrickson, Shawron, Shareece, Shellese, Shareena, and Shammah Cannonier, Basil Williams Jr., Saida Willocks, Czarina James and many more godchildren

### **GOD BROTHER & SISTER:**

Norman Irazzo & Antoinette Pentheny

### **SPECIAL FRIENDS and FAMILIES:**

Dorene James, Kwabena Davis, Class of 1969, St. Croix Agriculture Board of Directors, Duane Howell, Carol B. Joseph, Clarice Clarke, Faculty and Staff of Juanita F. Gardine Elementary School, Faculty and Staff of Pearl B. Larsen Elementary School, Sandra Cannonier, Eleanor Parris, Rita Joshua, Violet Connor, Beatrice Tyler, Abdul Ali, Honorable Judge Harold Willocks and family, Judy Petersen, Zoraida Jacobs, Basil Williams Sr., Myrtle Adams, Ingrid Bough, Orville James, Vanidades Beauty Salon, Lisa Magras, Morgan State University Alumni, Margaret Creighton, Yonie Hendrickson, Athniel "Addie" Ottley, Candace Herbert, Maxine Krigger, Maria T. Encarnacion, Maria A. Encarnacion, Joycelyn Sealey, Mona Barnes, Ms. Edith Matthew, Gabriel and Lorna Edwards, Gerda Norfleet, Dr. Lauren Larsen, Fern McAlpin, Helen Joseph, Rosa White, Juanita Boneque, Ann Marie Gibbs, Janet Sargent, Nydia Peroza, Ruben and Dariel Ruiz and family, Rose-Ann Brodhurst Mason, Archie and Pauline Corbitt, Burnette Tutein, Evarista Encarnacion, Eileen Huggins, Ms. Hampson, Billy Joe Pennick and family, Tutein family, Miller family, Hendricks family, Henneman family, Felix family, Paulette Hodge and family, Leeling family, & Chiverton family, Pentheny family and many more

### **AUNTY JANICE "CHIRREN DEM":**

Jahnesta and Elijah Ritter, Somalia Suber, N'Qwanda, Kiswana, Shalisma, Kijante, Shadiqu, and Z'Kiyah Williams, Malachi Maccow, Troy Somme Jr., Alexis and Archie Corbitt, Amin and A'Nyra Francis, Brendon and Bria James, Ejaaz Meyers, and many more

### **HONORARY PALLBEARERS:**

Roy A. Pemberton Sr., James A. Pemberton Sr., Willard Tutein, Billy Joe Pennick, Kenneth Tutein, Dr. Clayton Knight, Elijah Ritter

### **PALLBEARERS:**

James A. Pemberton Jr., Ignacio Llanos Jr., Robert Llanos Sr., Roy A. Pemberton Jr., Donovan L. Pemberton, Arthur Alexander Pemberton Jr., Tariq Pemberton



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Tributes.....	
Eulogy.....	Roy A. Pemberton Sr.
Words of Consolation.....	Pastor Gerald A. Williams
Prayer.....	
Processional Hymn.....	When the Saints Go Marching In.....180 TFF
Prayer of the Day.....	
1st Lesson.....	Isaiah 61:1-3.....Jahnesta Ritter
Psalms 62:2-10.....	Trisha Byron
Hymn.....	We are Climbing Jacob's Ladder.....54 LMGM
2nd Lesson.....	Romans 8:31-35, 37-39.....N'Qwanda Williams
The Holy Gospel.....	Matthew 11:25-30.....Pastor Gerald A. Williams
Hymn.....	In Times Like These.....274 LMGM
Song: "This Island Is Yours, This Island Is Mine" - By Janice L.P. Tutein.....PBL Choir	
Sermon.....	Pastor Gerald A. Williams
Hymn.....	I'll Fly Away.....149 LMGM.....176 TFF
The Apostle's Creed.....Congregation	
The Prayers of the Faithful.....Assisting Minister.....Chesley Roebuck	
The Sharing of the Peace.....Congregation	
The Holy Eucharist.....Congregation	
Distribution Hymns	
Let Us Break Bread Together	
Come Let us Eat	
Fill My Cup	
Solo.....	I'm Going Up Yonder.....Shelton Shulterbrandt
Commendation.....	38 TFF
Recessional Hymn.....Soon and Very Soon	
Presiding Minister: Pastor Gerald A. Williams	
Assisting Minister: Chesley Roebuck	
Minister of Music: Shelton Shulterbrandt	







*The Honorable*  
**Donna Frett-Gregory**  
*Vice President*

## Legislature of the Virgin Islands

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Committee on Finance

**VICE CHAIR**  
Committee on Education  
and Workforce Development

**MEMBER**  
Committee on Health, Hospitals  
& Human Services

Committee on Economic  
Development & Agriculture

### MESSAGE FROM SENATOR DONNA FRETT-GREGORY

Senator Donna Frett-Gregory extends her sincerest condolences to the family and friends of Janice Tutein, affectionately known to all as “Auntie Janice”.

Auntie Janice was a former educator at the Pearl B Larsen Elementary School and a Virgin Islands culture-bearer. Auntie Janice, an avid storyteller of local tradition; would impart invaluable knowledge to students through the oral stories and traditions passed down from old times through her mother, Ione Pemberton. Dedicated to ensuring future generations had history of their past and preparedness for their future, she also hosted a radio show called “Reading Matters” for 13 years on WTJS every Saturday.

Though we are saddened by the loss of such an important pillar in our community, we are comforted by reminders of her unwavering service; countless lessons of love; and pride in our culture. Auntie Janice was an example for all Virgin Islanders to follow. As a fellow alumnus of Morgan State University, I pray that God grants her family and friends the comfort that they will need during this time of grief. May her soul rest in eternal peace.

With deepest sympathy,

Senator Donna Frett-Gregory

## EULOGY

**Janice L.P. Tutein, “Auntie Janice” was born on January 21, 1951, the seventh of nine children of James A. Pemberton and Ione A. Miller Pemberton. She graduated from the Lord God of Sabaoth kindergarten on King Street in Christiansted and moved on to complete her first through sixth grade at the Christiansted Grammar School in Richmond. She then graduated from Christiansted High School Ninth Grade where she played the tuba as a member of the school band. Her next step was graduation from St. Croix Central High School in 1969. After a brief stint at Morgan State University, Janice completed a year long training as a lay associate (pastor’s assistant) in Jersey City, New Jersey. She then returned home and started working as a preschool teacher and later on as a kindergarten teacher at the Lord God of Sabaoth Lutheran Church. Her family ties to this church go back to July 2, 1797. After Clinton and Janice were married in 1973, she continued her lay associate work and teaching at the church. Needing additional schooling, she set her sight on completing her higher education. Thus, she enrolled once again in Morgan State University in Baltimore, Maryland where she earned a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Elementary Education. Upon her return home in 1980, she began working at the Juanita Gardine Elementary School as a kindergarten teacher. Ten years later she joined the Pearl B. Larsen Elementary staff as a kindergarten teacher and later as a Math/Science Resource teacher.**

**Under her leadership, the Math and Science Lab became the most popular classroom at the school. Children would often trip to skip other classes so that they could “hang out” in the Science Lab. Pearl B. Larsen School also became the school to “try” to beat in the annual District Science Fair in the elementary division. The Math and Science Lab at Pearl B. Larsen, under her leadership, was proudly and regularly showcased to local and national visitors. Many elementary and Head Start students came to visit this unique lab which housed live animals such as Isaac, the iguana, snakes, iguanas, guinea pigs, hermit crabs (soldier crabs), hamsters, white mice, tilapia fish, rabbits, turtles, centipedes, and even a donkey which was kept outside.**

**She also conducted numerous professional development workshops for public and private school teachers who often left refreshed, enlightened, and energized. She traveled off-island to attend many professional development conferences and workshops such as The International Literacy Association, CONFRATUTE, The National Association for the Education of Young Children, the National Science Teachers Association, and VITEMS, a Math and Science training opportunity. Additionally, she worked with Dr. Lauren Larsen and others in developing Virgin Islands culture, history, and literature standards. Mrs. Tutein’s retirement in December 2011 completed 33 years of nurturing students of all ages.**

**From the time that Janice (Jan Jan) was very young we (the older siblings) knew that she was special because she had a loving heart. She contracted pneumonia as a toddler. Her doctor was Dr. David C. Canegata Sr. During his last visit he tried three different remedies until he found the one that did the job. Our mother discovered that the only thing that Jan could keep down was fresh squeezed orange juice. Jan Jan got her juice teaspoon by teaspoon every two hours until she recovered fully after about two days of this routine. Jan Jan would be playing in the yard with her young friends. As Mudda called “Come children, lunch is ready” Jan Jan would tell her little friends “Come, Mudda calling we to eat”. She would come in leading 3 or 4 of her friends to the table. “Come, come, you siddown de”.**



# EULOGY

Throughout her teaching years, Janice was involved in other passions. Affectionately known as “Auntie Janice” her mesmerizing voice and hearty laugh were eagerly anticipated throughout the Virgin Islands and the Caribbean. This happened every Saturday morning on our local station, WSTX in the popular airing of “Reading Matters”. For more than 10 years this show hosted by Mr. Abdul Ali, encouraged reading for all ages while showcasing young artists, singers, and storytellers. She also participated in various plays at the Caribbean Community Theater. For several years, she traveled to the Library of Congress National Book Festival in Washington, D.C. with youngsters as Virgin Islands cultural ambassadors. She also participated in “The Teacher is In” television show which aired on Channel 12 on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. She also took part in many cultural and educational programs such as “Pass It On” which promoted cultural success under the direction of Mrs. Dorene James, Young Authors Reading My Island summer camp at the Florence Williams Public Library, Elena Christian Junior High School’s Beacon Program, the Crucian Heritage and Nature Tourism (CHANT) organization, the “Jumbi Talks” evenings at Mount Victory and the many cultural events at the Agriculture Fairgrounds. She was the driving force in the construction of the “Ole Time Shop” with help from students and staff at the St. Croix Career & Technical School, and the fabrication of the many homemade old-time toys featured in the cultural part of the annual Agriculture Fair.

Auntie Janice represented the Virgin Islands in the United States, Canada, Denmark, and other Caribbean Islands as a cultural ambassador. She “never said no” once love of culture and children was involved and promoted. She served as an Agrifest Board member for more than 20 years and took an active role in providing cultural activities. During the 56th Agrifest in 2017, the Fairgrounds Complex was recognized as the Janice “Auntie Janice” Tutein Fairgrounds in her honor as a local educator, storyteller, culture bearer, and cook. In recent years she attended the National Association of Black Storytellers twice with great excitement and enthusiasm. and got the opportunity to hear, feel, and see the authentic voice of Black storytelling.

Auntie Janice recently took a cruise with stops in Venice and Rome, Italy, Kotor, Montenegro, and the cities of Athens, Corfu, Mykonos, and Argostoli in Greece. The highlight of the trip came as she floated down the canal on a gondola in Venice, Italy, thus fulfilling a dream she had had since childhood. She also loved family camping, first at Altona Lagoon, then at Coakley Bay, and then at Cramer’s Park. She would fall right into her storytelling with the children, organize games with them, take part in the cooking, and all other camp activities. When the family and friends camped at Coakley Bay, Auntie Janice would take two or three youngsters on a swim from Coakley Bay out to the sandbar called “Candle Reef” and back, a round trip of a little more than a ½ mile. This was a routine at every camp that was held at Coakley Bay. This was not a surprise to family members for this same Auntie Janice was known to do somersaults over the hedge which bordered the front of the Lord God of Sabaoth Church. This was when she was a member of the “sea scouts” which met at the Parish Hall across the street.

Janice and Clinton helped to raise her niece, Arthresia Pemberton, her nephew, Arthur Alexander Pemberton Jr., and her great-nephew Jovante Silverio. Auntie Janice spoke highly of Clinton Tutein, her husband of 46 years, and her seven siblings. She always thanked them for their continuous support, help, and encouragement in her endeavors and adventures. She believed that we should share the gifts that God has given us and we must love our children and teach them right from wrong. Janice leaves to mourn her husband, Clinton Tutein, seven brothers and sisters, many nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, many cousins, and a host of friends and acquaintances.

*May she rest in eternal peace.*



## ST. CROIX LANDMARKS SOCIETY, INC.

52 ESTATE WHIM, FREDERIKSTED, VIRGIN ISLANDS 00840

Phone: (340) 772-0598 • FAX: (340) 772-9446 • [info@stcroixlandmarks.org](mailto:info@stcroixlandmarks.org) • [www.stcroixlandmarks.org](http://www.stcroixlandmarks.org)

Estate Whim Museum \* Research Library & Archives \* Apothecary Hall Museum

Dear Clinton and Pemberton Family:

We join our sorrow to yours at the passing of Mrs. Janice Pemberton Tutein, your beloved wife, sister, auntie and cousin. I extend condolences on behalf of St. Croix Landmarks Society’s staff, volunteers and board of trustees, which includes Valencio Jackson, Sr. and Lauren Larsen, Sr. of the Class of 1969 and Duane Howell whom she taught to make bread and so much more. We pray that God will comfort you as you experience, time and again, the void she has left.

For Crucians, Auntie Janice was a treasure. She lived, loved and taught others to appreciate the uniqueness of St. Croix’s culture. She practiced our culture especially through storytelling, traditional arts and crafts, preservation of history and enjoying everything our island has to offer, from the sweetest mango to the inspiration nature provides for writers. Because of her, a generation of students, teachers and parents know traditional Crucian foods, cultural wear and the values we treasure.

Janice taught our culture, she passed on her knowledge to her apprentices and all who would pause to listen. She was everywhere --in the classroom, at the Agriculture & Food Fair, around the table, on *My Granny House* porch, in the yard under the taman tree and anywhere you asked her to be! We could always count on her participation in Old-Time Family Day and Come Home to St. Croix. She brought so much to young, old and in-between.

Every time Auntie Janice came out to Estate Whim Museum to tell stories, teach games, entertain with crab races or talk about how things used to be and how why they could be again, we knew she would be aided and abetted by her husband, siblings, nieces and nephews. So it was too in July 2017, when Zoraida Jacobs organized a tribute to Auntie Janice. All her devotees found a way to express their love – family, classmates, former students, friends, proteges and the children that she and Clinton made their own! It was a night of laughter, learning, music and acknowledging those who made Janice who she was. St. Croix gave her flowers while she was alive. Those she nurtured came back to honor her!

Personally, I will always appreciate the many times Janice encouraged and supported me. She took my endless calls, “Janice, who you know that can make green gage? Janice, can you come tell stories? You still working on the book?” When I talked about an idea for a head-tie workshop on the porch of Kallaloo, she declared, “Of course ah gon help yoh. Fus we gon teach dem how toh lash deh head!” That day produced so much laughter and stories that for years the ladies that gathered would recount the experience. Thankfully later, Janice and Zoraida decided our yard would be a good place to bring young campers to be inspired by space, sunlight, nature’s palette, and the touch, sight, sound, smell and taste of the breeze in our garden and orchard. I was honored to say, “Of course you can bring them!” It was a small way to say thank you to Auntie Janice.

Janice Pemberton Tutein slipped away, having continued to teach us all to the very end. She defied the odds and the prognosis of her doctors. She taught them not to count her out until God was finished with her. She finished her work here, leaving behind a multitude to keep living, loving and teaching Crucian culture and history. I have no doubt that she is already basking in the love of her ancestors, organizing reunions, and keeping a watchful eye on us. We who loved her, have a mission: “Go teach!”

Sonia Jacobs Dow

*Our Mission is to advance the understanding and appreciation of the humanities and the unique historical and cultural legacy of St. Croix and the entire Virgin Islands, through preservation, research and education.*





The Honorable  
Kenneth L. Gittens

## 33<sup>rd</sup> Legislature of the Virgin Islands

### Office of the Senate President

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CHAIRMAN:  
Committee of the Whole

COMMITTEE MEMBER:  
Education, Youth & Recreation  
Housing, Transportation &  
Infrastructure/ Telecommunications  
Rules & Judiciary

### In Memory of Janice Tutein

Today I join our community in remembering and paying homage to Janice Tutein and pause to extend my sympathy and condolences to her family and friends at this very difficult time.

Janice Tutein was a daughter of the soil, a true Virgin Islander and a proud Crucian. I have known her for most of my life and like many children and adults across our community, I affectionately called her "Auntie Janice" not because she was my aunt, but because of her genuine nurturing spirit.

Auntie Janice was a life-long educator, she loved our children and she loved to see them thrive. In her classrooms learning came to life with the sound of her voice, with her colorful bulletin boards and even the giant centipede she kept in the science corner. When Auntie Janice told a story she made you laugh from the depths of your belly, she loved sharing our culture and traditions and loved educating our young people.

I've always admired Ms. Tutein's extensive knowledge of our Virgin Islands cuisine. She was a staple at the annual Agriculture Food Fair, conducting any of a variety of workshops and demonstrations in hopes of inspiring others to enjoy both eating and preparing our local foods and drinks.

I am thankful that by naming the Agriculture Fair in her honor in 2017, our community was able to give Auntie Janice her flowers before she was alive. She will be sorely missed, especially at next month's Agricultural Fair, but her contributions and commitment to our community will never be forgotten.

As we say our final farewells to Auntie Janice, I pray that God will continue to guide her circle and grant all his love, peace and strength through this difficult time.

*"And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose." Romans 8:28*

With Sympathy,

  
Kenneth L. Gittens  
Senate President



#### Oh, When the Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
Oh when the saints go marching in,  
Oh Lord I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in.

Oh, when the Lord in glory comes,  
Oh, when the Lord in glory comes,  
O Lord, I want to be in that number  
When the Lord of glory comes.

Oh, when the new world is revealed,  
Oh, when the new world is revealed,  
O, Lord I want to be in that number  
When the new world is revealed.

Oh, when they gather 'round the throne,  
Oh, when they gather 'round the throne,  
O Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they gather 'round the throne.

Oh, when they crown him King of Kings,  
Oh when they crown him King of Kings,  
O Lord, I want to be in that number  
When they crown him King of Kings.

And on that Hallelujah day,  
And on that hallelujah day,  
O Lord, I want to be in that number  
On that Hallelujah day.

#### We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,  
Soldiers of the cross.

Every round goes higher, higher,  
Every round goes higher, higher,  
Every round goes higher, higher,  
Soldiers of the cross.

Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Soldiers of the cross.

If you love Him, why not serve him?  
If you love Him, why not serve him?  
If you love Him, why not serve him?  
Soldiers of the cross.

We are climbing higher, higher,  
We are climbing higher, higher,  
We are climbing higher, higher,  
Soldiers of the cross.



### **In Times Like These**

In times like these you need a Savior,  
In times like these you need an anchor;  
Be very sure, be very sure  
Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!  
This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the One;  
This Rock is Jesus, the only One;  
Be very sure, be very sure  
Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!

In times like these you need the Bible,  
In times like these O be not idle;  
Be very sure, be very sure  
Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!  
This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the One;  
This Rock is Jesus, the only One!  
Be very sure, be very sure  
Your anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!

In times like these I have a Savior,  
In times like these I have an anchor;  
I'm very sure, I'm very sure  
My anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!  
This Rock is Jesus, Yes, He's the One;  
This Rock is Jesus, the only One!  
I'm very sure, I'm very sure  
My anchor holds and grips the Solid Rock!

### **I'll Fly Away**

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,  
I'll fly away;  
to a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away.  
I'll fly away, O glory,  
I'll fly away;  
When I die, hallelujah by and by,  
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have grown,  
I'll fly a-way;  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,  
I'll fly a-way.  
I'll fly a-way, O glory,

I'll fly a-way;  
When I die hallelujah by and by,  
I'll fly a-way.

Just a few more weary days and then,  
I'll fly away;  
To a land where joys shall never end,  
I'll fly a-way.  
I'll fly a-way, O glory,  
I'll fly a-way;  
When I die hallelujah by and by,  
I'll fly a-way.

### **Soon and Very Soon**

Soon and very soon  
We are going to see the King (3X)  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
We're going to see the King!

No more crying there,  
We are going to see the King (3X)  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
We're going to see the King!

No more dying there,  
We are going to see the King (3X)  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
We're going to see the King!

Soon and very soon  
we are going to see the King (3X)  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
We're going to see the King!

## **AGRICULTURE AND FOOD FAIR OF THE U. S. VIRGIN ISLANDS**

MEMBER INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF GOVERNMENTAL FAIR AGENCIES  
ESTATE LOWER LOVE  
ST. CROIX, V. I. 00850



### **MESSAGE FROM THE VIRGIN ISLANDS DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE AND THE AGRICULTURE AND FOOD FAIR OF THE VIRGIN ISLANDS BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

It is with a heavy heart that I sit down to write this message. Mrs. Janice Tutein, known affectionately throughout the territory as "Auntie Janice" has been a very important member of the V.I. Agriculture & Food Fair Board for a number of years. She was known on the Fairgrounds for always having something different in the "ole shop" and the "ole house". Memories were brought back to many about the things that happened before, while younger persons were amazed at the manner in which things happened many years ago. It was her dream to let the younger generation know how we lived years ago, to include no electricity, no washer and dryer, no television, to name a few.

Auntie Janice was also very well known for her storytelling ability to include her many expressions and various hand and body movements where and when necessary. Each year she would introduce new games next to the "ole Shop", something that many young persons looked forward to. I know you were avidly planning some new things for this upcoming Fair, and you will be truly missed. Your shoes are going to be large and difficult to fill, Auntie Janice. A culture bearer, she was always willing to go the extra mile to tell the story of the U.S. Virgin Islands.

To Clinton, Arthresia, Arthur, Jovante, family members and Auntie Janice "Chirren Dem", our hearts go out to you, as we share your pain. We will always think of Auntie Janice as family, as we shared so many times together, planning the many AgFairs. Death can never take a good woman away, for in our hearts your legacy is eternal.

Errol Chichester  
President, Agrifest 2019





GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES VIRGIN ISLANDS

## DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

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St. Croix District

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**Maria A. Encarnacion**  
Acting Insular Superintendent

### Tribute to Beloved Educator - Janice Pemberton Tutein

It is with profound sadness that I offer condolences to the family and friends of Mrs. Janice Pemberton Tutein, affectionately known as Auntie Janice. Mrs. Tutein retired after thirty years of exemplary service to the Virgin Islands Department of Education. She spent 10 years at the Juanita Gardine Elementary School and 20 years at the Pearl B. Larsen Elementary School. During those years, Mrs. Tutein served as a Kindergarten Teacher, Math & Science Resource Teacher, Science Fair & Game Board Coordinator, Storyteller, Culture Bearer, Radio Talk Show Host, Agriculture & Food Fair Team Leader, etc. This was her level of involvement at school. Her community was just as extensive. That was who Mrs. Tutein was.

I distinctly remember her zoo at the Pearl B. Larsen Elementary School. Yes, I said zoo! Her classroom had iguanas, turtles, fish, birds, and the list goes on. Students were excited to learn. Mrs. Tutein captivated students' interest and sparked curiosity with her "zoo". That was part of the magic of Mrs. Tutein. I am not only speaking of the great teacher that Mrs. Tutein was because of the stories I have heard. I was fortunate to work alongside Janice at both schools as her colleague and principal. Janice always went that extra mile for her students. She was that mother away from home that so many students needed, that mentor and support to assure them that yes, they could achieve great things. Mrs. Tutein was a teacher extraordinaire! We thank her husband, Clinton, and her family for sharing her with us. We are better people because of the influence she has had on our lives. We pray that you will find comfort and peace in the fact that your beloved wife, sister, aunt, and cousin left an indelible mark on these Virgin Islands and its people whom she loved dearly. Heaven has indeed gained another angel. Rest in eternal peace Auntie Janice!

***"A teacher affects eternity; she can never tell where her influence stops."*** ~Henry Brooks Adams

Maria A. Encarnacion  
Acting Superintendent - St. Croix District



### Let Us Break Bread Together

Let us break bread together on our knees;  
Let us break bread together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees,  
With my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees;  
Let us drink wine together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees,  
With my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us praise God together on our knees;  
Let us praise God together on our knees.

When I fall on my knees,  
With my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me.

### Come Let Us Eat

Come, let us eat, for now the feast is spread,  
Come let us eat, for now the feast is spread.  
Our Lord's body let us take together,  
Our Lord's body let us take together.

Come, let us drink, for now the wine is poured,  
Come, let us drink, for now the wine is poured.  
Jesus' blood poured let us drink together,  
Jesus' blood poured let us drink together.

In Jesus's presence now we meet and rest,  
In Jesus's presence now we meet and rest.  
In the presence of the Lord we gather,  
In the presence of the Lord we gather.

Rise, then, to spread abroad God's mighty word,

Rise, then, to spread abroad God's mighty word.

Jesus risen will bring in the kingdom,  
Jesus risen will bring in the kingdom.

### Fill My Cup

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up Lord,  
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul.  
Bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more;

Fill my cup, fill it up, and make me whole.







## TRIBUTES



She was never quite Auntie Janice to us. She was always Ms. Tutein. There was no when or why to her self-appointment as our God-mother. She filled our Saturdays with reading on the radio station, McDonald's, Funzone, and the market. So many children reaped the benefits of her science lab: Isaac, hermit crabs and other animals in combination with science experiments, origami, and parabolas. We loved her popcorn, hand making pompoms and crocheting take-home items to keep for years. She brewed excitement surrounding all things Nintendo and Gameboy related. With the memories from Moravian summer camp and the old shop, we will keep Ms. Tutein's legacy near and dear to our hearts.

*-Cannonier Girls*

Words will never amount to the joys you've brought in our lives. This has been the toughest pill to swallow. You and Ms. Magras planted so many seeds and watered us as we grew. You both were the foundation to me and my sibling's success. I will cherish the arts and crafts, the times, the memories, and the love. I'll reminisce on our radio station Saturdays, our annual trips to the book fair, summer camps and just experiencing life with you by my side. They're so many stories I can tell about us, but not enough space to write it. That beautiful smile you continuously wore was the strength of a warrior. I will always be little Miss Auntie Janice JR. You are no longer in pain, you are at peace. Di wheel bend and di story end. I will always love you and carry you in my heart. Rest culturally in heaven's arms, my angel.

Love Always,

*Little Miss Chuddy &  
T Janae L. Janice*

Auntie Janice,  
Camping, Agriculture fair and Saturday adventures are some of the things I enjoyed thanks to you. Mommy knew that when you pulled up in the van, she wouldn't have to look for us until the sun went down. Loving and remembering you forever.

*L. Kijah Williams*

Auntie Janice,  
All I had to say was nobody going with Auntie Janice on Saturday. Oh really! Saturdays was reserved for you and Ms. Magras. Thank you for loving my children and all that they learned from you. I will forever be grateful and will cherish your love and memories.

No good byes,  
*Denise Thomas*

Auntie Janice,  
I'm waiting for Uncle to call telling us when we going camping. When liming with you, I knew there was reading or arts and crafts going on and there was no going home until the sun went down. I will miss all the great times we've spent together. My summer days will never be the same, but I'm glad you are no longer suffering.

*Shadiqu*

I can't believe I'm saying RIP next to your name. I just want to say fly high. Your memories are going to live on. Living and growing with you made me who I am today. If I had one wish, I would use it to bring you back. I know you had so much plans to accomplish. Continue resting in peace and shining in heaven. I know you're always going to guide and protect me. I love and miss you.

*Kijante "Mampee"  
Williams*



The Honorable  
**Javan E. James**  
Senator, 33<sup>rd</sup> Legislature

## Legislature of the Virgin Islands

1110 STRAND STREET  
ST. CROIX, U.S. VIRGIN ISLANDS 00820  
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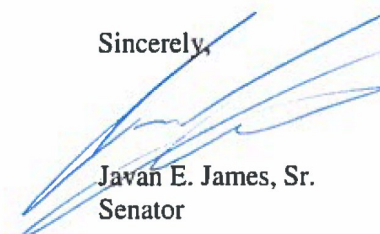
### A MESSAGE FROM SENATOR JAVAN E. JAMES, SR.

I would like to express my sincerest condolences to the family and friends of my dear teacher, Janice L. P. Tutein. When I first met Ms. Tutein, I was a young boy attending the Pearl B. Larsen Elementary School and most of my candid memories with her took place there. Ms. Tutein was loved by many, known for giving away treats to her students who answered questions and famous for her awesome Anansi story telling skills. But most importantly, you made sure that we learned our Virgin Islands culture in school by teaching us skills that would help us carry on VI culture. Everyone loved attending her class.

She was great friends with my parents, Jonathan E. James, Sr. and Marilyn Martin-James, whom had a lot of respect for her. I think we can all agree that she was a special individual who God sent on earth, and almost everyone she encountered respected her.

One of my last memories with her was at the Agriculture Fair Grounds where she gave the students of my mom's class a tour highlighting our Virgin Islands culture and history. Her smile was contagious and that day I had the opportunity to experience receiving one of those smiles. I will forever remember that beautiful smile of hers. You will truly be missed Ms. Janice Tutein. Thank you for being a culture bearer for the U.S. Virgin Islands.

Sincerely,



Javan E. James, Sr.  
Senator



## Pearl B. Larsen Elementary School

#7 Estate St. Peters, Christiansted, St. Croix, V.I. 00840



Joan Claxton  
Principal

Delicia Sealey-Espinosa  
Assistant Principal

Tel: (340) 773-3070 • Fax: (340) 692-9336

### To The Family, Friends, and Colleagues of the late Janice Tutein

On behalf of the Pearl B. Larsen Elementary School Family, we express our sincere sympathies as you mourn the passing of Your Mother, Wife, Sister, Aunt, Colleague and Friend: Janice Tutein, Teacher, Academic, and Cultural Icon.

Mrs. Tutein's years of service at the "Home of the Dolphins" were exceptional as related by Lisa Magras, a friend and former colleague,

"She worked as a kindergarten teacher and later as a self-taught Math and Science Resource teacher. In the Math and Science Resource Teacher position her influence and impact were extended throughout the entire school and community. The Math and Science Lab at the Pearl B. Larsen School under her leadership was proudly and regularly showcased when national and local officials visited. She was also well known for her many years of unrivaled Science Fair and Game Board Competition expertise and prowess reflected in students' accomplishments. Over a span of several years of hard work, commitment, and dedication, this unique lab housed Isaac the iguana, snakes, guinea pigs, soldier crabs, hamsters, mice, tilapia, rabbits, turtles, and even centipedes. Students of all ages throughout the island visited this special and highly interactive lab. Among her favorite and customary visitors were students who attended the Head Start Programs."

Mrs. Tutein kept abreast of updates in education by attending various on and off island trainings including Confratute through the University of Connecticut. She also was very active in promoting literacy, sustaining the VITEMS program, St. Croix Reading Association, and promoting STEM education. Moreover, Ms. Tutein's passion to preserve the culture led her to accept many invitations to visit several schools on island to share her talent during Black History and Virgin Islands History Months. Students' experiences were enriched by her style of storytelling and passion for the Virgin Islands and wider Caribbean Culture. "Auntie Janice" as she was affectionally known kept her audience spellbound and interactive as she shared local history, folklore, and other aspects of culture through various media and venues. She did both self-crafted and known storytelling. Her work also extended to the V.I. preservation project of the "old-time" house and kitchen showcased annually at the Agricultural Fair grounds on St. Croix during Agricultural and Food Fair and other related cultural events.

Mrs. Tutein's commitment to the Dolphins family was clearly demonstrated by contributing to Pearl B. Larsen Elementary School during her retirement. Most recently after Hurricane Maria, we received a personal visit from her and a barrel full of resources and supplies for our faculty, staff and students.

Our dear native daughter will be greatly missed as her legacy lives on through the lives of the many persons that she has influenced during her time with us. We encourage you to embrace her creativity, vitality, and commitment to living life to its fullest, enjoying the rainbows, and persevering through the storms.

In loving remembrance,

*Joan Claxton*

Joan Claxton, Principal

*Delicia Espinosa*

Delicia Espinosa, Assistant Principal



## TRIBUTES



There is a book I found myself finishing recently by the name of 12 Rules for Life: An antidote to Chaos. Of the rules, number 7 I've found myself reflecting on the most. That rule states simply: Pursue what is meaningful (not what is expedient). When thinking of this rule, the first person I think of is Aunt Janice. If ever there was someone who truly lived a life with meaning, it was she. While your presence will be missed your legacy will always be felt and valued.

*Courtney Thompson-Pemberton*

To my godmother, Janice Tutein, Thank you for being consistently present all my life. You have always supported my sisters and me and that meant the world to us. You were my home away from home. I could always visit you and my spirit would be lifted immediately. Your positivity, your wisdom, and advice have molded me into the young woman that I am today. We traveled, laughed, and celebrated together many times and those memories will forever be remembered...Your Memory Will Live On In Me.

*Shareena Cannonier*

Auntie Janice, I miss your brilliance, your wittiness, and your laughter. Thank you for consciously embodying Crucian culture. Your legacy will live on. Rest In peace, beautiful sister.

*Auntie Chuckie*

To Auntie Janice

I will always remember the fun and games we had as children during the annual camping expeditions at Cramer's Park hosted by your family. You in particular had a gift for making fun and games educational. No wonder you had such a great positive impact on the children in your kindergarten classes for many years. Your laughter, guidance and caring spirit will always be remembered by many including me. Rest in Peace!

Your godson

*Basil A. Williams Jr. (BJ)*

Tribute to Janice (Auntie Janice) Tutein Caring, competent and committed are just a few of the adjectives that one could use to describe this erudite educator. Janice, my Morgan State University comrade and friend, was the dream of kindergarten students and their parents for decades. Beyond her innumerable contributions to the Department of Education, Janice is also renowned for her efforts to preserve Virgin Islands culture. Her skillfulness in engaging students was in a word, incomparable. Janice never passed up an opportunity to positively influence young people with her storytelling skills and her warm personality. At times we overuse the term icon to describe those we hold in high regard. In this case, however, icon is the appropriate term when we refer to the great work Janice Tutein has done for our community. Rest in Peace JT!

Your Friend,

*Basil A. Williams, Sr.*





## TRIBUTES



Miss Tutein,

I'll miss our talks whether it's life lessons, when I'm wrong, you putting me in my place, or our jokes. All of our adventures together have been so mother-daughter friendly. Who am I going to complain to when I can't make sense out of all my life changes or challenges? Oh well, guess I'll call Lisa. Hope she gets better at answering her phone when I'm having one of my moments. Miss Tutein, you have been a real inspiration in my life and I thank you for that. You'll always be in my heart & memories. Auntie Janice, loving & missing you.

*Eleanor "Ellie" Parris*

Aunty Janice,  
It's not an easy road. Losing a loved one is never easy but I know that the pain is gone. I learned a lot from you and I am very happy to know that I got that opportunity. Your amazing personality made me know that I could change my ways toward certain things. When I needed a shoulder to lean on or a person to listen to me you were always there. My heart is at ease knowing that you are no longer suffering and you told me to not worry too much about you. They say run to Aunty Janice for help and guess what you have always been there and I would like to say Thank you. Thank you for all that you have done. I'm glad that I could have spent your last days with you and you enjoyed them with me. Memories will forever live on. Forever in my heart.

Love, *Anya*

Janice P. Tutein, Educator  
"Auntie Janice"

Janice P. Tutein, daughter of Ione Agatha and James Agatho Pemberton, was born on January 21, 1951, in Christiansted, St. Croix, U.S.V.I. She married Clinton Tutein in 1973, and they had been married for the past 40 plus years. After obtaining A Bachelor of Arts Degree, in Education, from Morgan State University, Baltimore, Maryland, "Auntie Janice" returned to her native "St. Croix," where she enjoyed a 40-year career as an educator and mentor for children, from every segment of society. Mrs. Tutein is fondly known as "Auntie Janice," by children of the Virgin Islands, and also Tampa, Florida. She has traveled extensively to conventions and learning opportunities, on the mainland, thus, introduced valuable educational strategies to enhance learning for the children of the U. S. Virgin Islands. Auntie Janice has been one of St. Croix's most dedicated advocates for preserving "Crucian Culture," especially as it relates to The Danish West Indies (Prior name, before acquisition, by the United States of America). An Agricultural Fair coordinator, she also served as curator for the "Crucian Old House," at the Agricultural Fair Grounds. "Rest in peace, Janice, you have served your homeland, especially the children of the Virgin Islands, with dignity and dedication."

*Marie Dorette Miller, Ed.D.*



*The Honorable  
Myron D. Jackson  
33<sup>rd</sup> Legislature*

## Legislature of the Virgin Islands

CAPITOL BUILDING, P.O. BOX 1690  
ST. THOMAS, U.S. VIRGIN ISLANDS 00804  
(340) 774-0880

### *Tribute to Mrs. Janice Tutein*

Renowned storyteller Janice Tutein grew up in the days when the only form of entertainment was the kind you created for yourself. Children turned to nature and their imaginations to create innovations such as bubble blowers out of papaya stems, and competitive play from locust seeds and other readily available objects. These games and others stayed with her well into adulthood, and she made a hobby out of passing them down to school students and the community, along with the traditional stories and folktales she was raised on throughout her life. She was a cherished and dedicated culture bearer who did much to preserve those dying artforms of the Virgin Islands.

Her energetic approach helped invigorate literacy in the territory over the airwaves and at elementary schools such as Juanita Gardine and Pearl B. Larsen, where she served as a kindergarten teacher and a self-taught math and science resource professional. In the latter capacity, her lab was the talk about town, drawing local and national officials as well as a bustling contingent of outstanding students and noteworthy projects in the place that housed special wildlife creatures – from crabs, to rabbits, to tilapia.

Commonly known as "Aunty Janice," her passion was in retelling the stories handed down to by her mother Ione Pemberton, some of which hailed from Africa, to which she added her own flavor. Her talent has been enjoyed far and wide, with trips to Library of Congress literary festivals in Washington, D.C., television shows on WTJX Channel 12, and reading programs on WSTX 970 AM. Her community work at the libraries, agricultural fairs, Centennial events, heritage talks, and more, were part of the tapestry of her unending generosity with her craft. The Virgin Islands has lost a cultural icon, but we are grateful for the stories she has left behind. May her family and friends, and the many she has touched across the generations, be comforted by these memories.

May she Rest in Peace!

*Myron D. Jackson*  
Senator Myron D. Jackson





# Legislature of the Virgin Islands

1110 STRAND STREET  
CHRISTIANSTED, U.S. VIRGIN ISLANDS 00820  
Office: (340) 712-2303 o Fax: (340) 712-2376

KURT A. VIALET  
SENATOR  
33<sup>rd</sup> LEGISLATURE

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CULTURE & PLANNING  
HEALTH, HOSPITALS & HUMAN SERVICES  
EDUCATION & WORKFORCE DEVELOPMENT  
ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT & AGRICULTURE

January 28, 2019

## To The Family of the Late Mrs. Janice Pemberton Tutein:

On behalf of my family and office staff, I offer my heartfelt condolences to the family of Mrs. Janice Pemberton-Tutein on her untimely passing. I was deeply saddened to learn of Janice's death.

Janice was a culture bearer and story teller who came from a long line of great cooks known for some of the tastiest Benye's on the island of St. Croix. She was an exceptional, teacher who loved children, always caring for someone's child, even on the weekends. Janice had one of the most innovative science labs at the Pearl B. Larsen Elementary school. She was family oriented and gave her best to everything and everyone.

I pray that your memories of Mrs. Pemberton-Tutein will sustain and strengthen you as you navigate the days ahead. May the grace of God guide and comfort you in this difficult time; it is my hope that you will find support in your extended family and friends. Janice will surely be missed.

Again, we extend our deepest sympathies to you and your family during this period of mourning. Rest well Janice.

Sincerely,

Kurt A. Vialet  
Senator  
33<sup>rd</sup> Legislature of the Virgin Islands



## TRIBUTES



Auntie Janice,  
I love you more than I can put into words. I thank you for always believing in me. You've always pushed and fed my mind with creativity. You always knew just what I could do with a little push. I will cherish all our memories together. Hey, most of my greatest childhood memories were created because of you. I will forever carry you in my heart. I miss you and love you. Give Grandmama a big hug and kiss for me.

Love always,

*Linda*

To Our Auntie Janice,  
You were a blessing to us from our Heavenly Father. We treasure the moments of laughter, pride and joy you brought to our lives and home. We love you more than words can express!  
Rest in Peace.

*Girllie and Darryl*

I would like to thank you Auntie Janice for your contribution into molding me into the young man I am today. You never once gave up on me and cared for me like your own son. Your gracious smile and lovely friendly body language helped me to realize that no matter what, to never let anyone take you out of your character because at the end of the day you are who you are. I miss you dearly and I hope you continue to rest in peace.

Much love,

*Your Caregiver, MQuari*

I loved Auntie Janice dearly. She was one of those people who understood my creative ability. She also taught Kristle and me many old time games and how to crochet. At the Fair she would call us to the old time house to play "Aunty Nani come pound mi corn merenge mi Nani O" and many other games. Auntie Janice was also one of the BEST STORYTELLERS! I will miss you so much, until we meet again.

Your niece,

*Mandisa Casey*

Auntie Janice I know you are in no more pain but I'm missing you so much already. We have had so many good times together and I will cherish all the pictures and memories that I have of you. It will be hard not being able to call you when I have a major project to do or to just get your input on one of my lesson plans. We shared many ideas back and forth and talked for hours. I was so blessed to have you as an aunt. Rest in peace.

Your first niece,

*Tootedah!*

### Understanding

Roses are red, Auntie Janice, love you. Always in my heart, I'll never forget. Wish you could stay, but it's time to go now.

I understand as I write on this page, You'll fly high, but you'll always be here. . . SOAR!

Composed by:

*Kristle Casey*





# TRIBUTES



With the passing of Auntie Janice/Mrs. Tutein, our community has lost a gem. Czarina James (Auntie Janice's goddaughter) and I spent many a day in PBL, running to say hi and to discover what magical wonder lay beyond her classroom door. I use the term magic because, there truly was no other way to describe the person that Auntie Janice was in life, and what her memory will always represent. She was such a bright light and beacon of culture, spirit, art, science and fun! Looking back, I realize that those that were blessed enough to have known and spent time with her earned something so special, from her presence and model - it was the investment and love she poured into each one of us. Auntie Janice made school so much fun and, and yes, magical! :) We loved meeting her animal friends that she added to her classroom family, and she even gave me my childhood dog, Sheba. She instilled a love of discovery and wonder, helping us to imagine how we could pose questions about science and answer questions about the environment around us. She taught my brother, JahLion how to make saltfish gundy and even make beginners stilts as she connected us to our mokojumbie roots. Above all, I remember her helping to make each one of us feel so special, helping whenever she could, sharing her gifts and knowledge openly. I remember her celebrating Czarina's birthday with pizza and not leaving me out. I remember her artful storytelling and spending time with her and my aunt Ms. Gibbs when the Science teacher squad came together, and of course our beloved science fairs! Words alone are truly inadequate to convey appreciation for her many contributions. I pray that we all celebrate her memory in our daily efforts and help to bring even just a little bit of magic to the people, but especially the children, in our lives.  
**Rest in peace and love, Auntie Janice!**

Lots of love,

*Makeda, Czarina, JahLion and all the other PBL students that have deep admiration for you!*

## SALUTE TO "AUNTIE" JANICE TUTEIN

Oh her love we could hardly measure  
For these precious emerald isles  
Our culture her greatest treasure  
She shared from cities to wilds  
Her pride and skill in presenting  
Our folktales and more of old  
An advocate unrelenting  
Of our precious Crucian English creole

Like a determined prophet Jeremiah  
Her cries and pleas went ignored  
But those of principles higher  
Thanks for making she was still heard  
Thanks to you her efforts reach far  
So all ages could enjoy and laugh  
Her timeless message oh parents and teachers  
For God's sake, teach the young our craft

Comrade in the struggle for culture  
True cultural champion  
If today you vow each one teach one  
You ensure Janice will live on  
No cries! Arise! Each one teach one  
For sure Auntie Janice must live on

Comrade in the struggle for culture  
True cultural champion  
If today you vow each one teach one  
You ensure Janice will live on  
No cries! Arise! Each one teach one  
For sure Auntie Janice must live on

*Glenn "Kwabena" Davis*



## THE VIRGIN ISLANDS DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION



### Office of Curriculum & Instruction Math Science STEM Research Academy

Visit us at: [www.vide.vi](http://www.vide.vi)

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A Tribute of Thanks and Great Appreciation for Services Rendered to the Children of the U.S. Virgin Islands: Kinder Brainer Queen

The Department of Education's Mathematics Environmental Science Academy(MESA), now the Science Technology Engineering Mathematic(STEM) Program along with the entire Science and Mathematics Programs join us in saying Thank You to the family for sharing this very special Gem with us as we in expressing our sincere condolences to the family of our beloved Janice Pemberton Tutien.

Fondly remembered as; Janice, Miss Tutien, Auntie Janice, Teacher, Kinder Brainer, Math/Science Consultant, Story Teller, Cultural Bearer, Master Origamis, Dedicated Mentor, Science Fair Expert, and more importantly, a Beacon for all children.

In our minds, Miss. Tutein realized her strengths in the areas of Science and Mathematics after the Department's intense training and sharing sessions in the Virgin Islands Teacher Enhancement in Mathematics and Science and Technology (VITEMS). The VITEMS program helped to opened doors that Ms. Tutein needed to expand her creative talents, interests and natural abilities in Mentoring young minds for productive STEM citizenry.

To Auntie Janice's credit and visionary leadership, the Pearl B. Larsen School became the Science Fair envy of the school district. Schools planned and worked hard to win more prizes than Ms. Tutein and her anchorage of talented students, parents, teachers and administrators; Miss Tutein and her students were unbeatable. It is with this unbeatable spirit that an atmosphere of student's interests and success surged in the area STEM and the district witnessed an uprising of student's interests and success as never before STEM fields of study.

We are proud to announce that Auntie Janice's legacy will live on as we continue to nurture the pool of Doctors, Engineers, Environmentalists, Mathematicians, Physiologists, Technicians, Computer Engineers, Teachers, and much more.

Our pledge to the memory of Auntie Janice is to keep her dream alive and our fire burning.

With grateful hearts,

The Entire STEM Family under the leadership of:

*Rosa White*

Science Coordinator

*Juanita Boneque*

Mathematics Coordinator



GOVERNMENT OF THE VIRGIN ISLANDS  
VIRGIN ISLANDS BOARD OF EDUCATION



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MESSAGE OF CONDOLENCE TO THE FAMILY OF JANICE TUTEIN

The 19th Virgin Islands Board of Education is saddened to hear of the passing of Virgin Islands culture bearer and renowned educator Janice Pemberton Tutein. Auntie Janice, as she was affectionately known, served the children of the Territory as a Virgin Islands Department of Education elementary educator, science laboratory coordinator, mathematics education coach and a professional development facilitator.

Mrs. Tutein worked at the Juanita Gardine Elementary School and Pearl B. Larsen School, but visited numerous institutions within the educational system to assist and encourage educators to use innovative ideas and interactive strategies to make learning come alive for students.

Mrs. Tutein was an irreplaceable advocate of Virgin Islands cultural traditions. She was an iconic presence at the annual Agricultural Fair. In her Auntie Janice persona, she could be seen dressed in the traditional madras and an elaborate head dress surrounded by scores of children enthralled by her telling of Anansi stories, in addition to some of her own. Her Auntie Janice radio program on WSTX-AM was a staple for not only children, but also senior citizens who relived their childhoods through her animated readings.

Janice Tutein was an outstanding educator and will be missed among the ranks of all persons, regardless of their station in life, for whom teaching and learning are a priority. The 19th Virgin Islands Board of Education wishes her family, friends, students and colleagues’ graceful moments of memories as they reflect on her eternal peace.

Arah C. Lockhart, Chair  
19<sup>th</sup> Virgin Islands Board of Education

MISSION STATEMENT

The Virgin Islands Board of Education is committed to its vision and will promote the transformation of the structure of existing public education through: 1. governance over the public education system; 2. improved student, parent, teacher relationship; 3. comprehensive community engagement; 4. standards that promote high academic achievement; 5. creation of an environment that is conducive to effective communication; 6. enhanced quality of professional development for all; 7. provision of adequate resources to achieve our vision, goals and objectives.

VISION STATEMENT

To ensure that each child is provided with the best quality education which promotes our history and culture, guarantees academic achievement and builds strong communities.



TRIBUTES



**Family and Friends:** Peace be with you, in the name of Jesus.

What a beautiful sight, as we all come together, not for the passing of my aunt, Queen Janice Tutein, but we have come together to celebrate her life! Auntie Janice or Miss Tutein was an icon, a pillar of this community, and a teacher to all! Most importantly, she dedicated her time and energy to a wide array of children, including her nieces, nephews, students, and neighbors, as we would all follow Auntie Janice, because we knew that we were all going to enjoy a memorable event. There are so many fond memories that come to my mind, when I think of my aunt. For example, every summer the Pemberton family would go camping at Coakley Bay. One summer, when I was seven or eight years old, Auntie Janice would go out in the deep, on her own black tube. I begged Auntie Janice to let me go with her, and she said, “Okay, Devin, but I hope you can swim!” That was not a problem for me, because all of my cousins and I could swim. As I hung onto the tube, Auntie Janice and I went way, way out to “the deep,” until there was nothing but dark sea weed below us. My Auntie Janice and I had a great time, talking, laughing and looking at Buck Island in the distance. I mean... we were far from the shore! And even though I was just a child, I felt secure and comfortable, because I was in “loving hands.”

If you knew my Aunt, you would know her four favorite words: “What a trah lah!” Ever since she passed away, I have been hearing her say those words, in my dreams. So, I know that this is her way of letting me know that she is in Heaven with Grandma, Uncle Arthur, Myr-Chel, Rodney, Loretta, Sheryl, and many other friends and family. I wonder, how many of you realize that our Auntie Janice did not own a car? According to her, she has a “Beel!” So, I was honored to ride in her beel, from time to time. I remember when I was about 13 years old, Auntie Janice came to my grandma’s house, and invited me to go swimming at Hotel on Cay. For some reason (which I don’t remember), I turned down her invitation. Upon her return, with my cousins, Auntie Janice came into Grandma’s house, walked up to me and said, “Meh son, Devin, yoh miss it! We had a good time! An’ bway, Tawana had on a bikini! An’ I tell yoh, that gwurl gat a nice baddy!” I shook my head in disbelief, and I still can’t believe how foolish of me to have turned down such an invitation. At the age of 19, my grandmother passed away, and I traveled to St. Croix, while my mother took my 16-year-old sister to Tallahassee, where she had enrolled at the Florida A&M Marching 100 Band summer clinic. I was distraught, because I was very close to my grandma, and loved her dearly. Then, once again, Auntie Janice came on the hill, and seeing that I was saddened, lifted my spirit, when she gave me \$150 to dress myself for her mother’s funeral.

Rest in peace, Auntie Janice; with your mother and Loretta, on the ethereal plains of heaven; you have earned your place, through your unselfish dedication to the wellbeing of children, wherever you go.

*Devin Alesia Pemberton*





# TRIBUTES



**In Honor of our Beloved Classmate, Janice L.P. Tutein**

**“I’ve learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel.” – Maya Angelou**

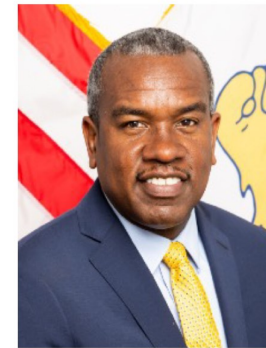
**Our beloved classmate, Janice Pemberton Tutein, definitely did not epitomize two of these three statements because we will never forget the things she said, nor will we ever forget the things she did, and we will certainly never forget the way she made us feel. Auntie Janice loved our island, our community, and she especially loved the young people of our territory. She possessed a thoroughly engaging personality, and she embraced and passed on our culture to young and old alike. Her “Petting Zoo” provided active involvement for the students of St. Croix and surrounding islands and allowed them a unique exposure to the flora and fauna of our beautiful territory. Her stories will always remain an inspiration to all of us. Her way with words would cause children to giggle beyond control and sit staring at her in awe and absorbing every word that she spoke. Her Old Time Store at the annual Agriculture Fair became a great attraction and venue for marbles, Squirrel Nut, Mary Jane, and TT bread and box cheese. Janice was also a cook extraordinaire. Her benyes were the best on the island. After she became ill, she fought a long and courageous battle. Unfortunately, she was called home on January 12, 2019. All of us from the Class of 1969 deeply regret the loss of this cultural icon. We love her and we will miss her dearly. To Clinton and her family, we trust that the wonderful memories of Janice will continue to enhance and enrich your lives for years to come. May she continue to bring a broad smile to your faces whenever you think of her.**

*Class of 1969*

**What you are to me: a mother, friend, confidant. Auntie Janice you went far and beyond for an aunt but that was who you were as a person. No matter where I lived you would visit the kids and me. We were always galavanting like you would say. Always shopping whether it’s the thrift store or the flea market. You always live a bargain, didn’t matter if it was for you or someone else. When I was a child, you would sew the exact same outfit for me and my cabbage patch doll. It always put such a smile on my face. You bought me my own sewing machine. All I did was sew Barbie clothes. I remember we were at a restaurant and you were on the Gameboy and I was crocheting. A lady passed by and said “that’s different” and we started laughing. You were super talented in many things. I hope I can pass on all the knowledge you bestowed on me. Auntie Janice you have always been a part of my life. A piece of my heart is missing without you here. It was hard seeing you battling cancer. I was privileged and honored to be there to take care of you. The last time I saw you I gave you a hug and told you I loved you. I will always remember you saying “don’t miss out on your blessings do the right thing”.**

**Love you, Auntie Janice!**

*Trecie*



**THE UNITED STATES VIRGIN ISLANDS  
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR  
GOVERNMENT HOUSE  
Christiansted, VI 00820  
340-773-1404**

## **A MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR**

On behalf of the People of the Virgin Islands of the United States, I extend my most heartfelt condolences to the family and many friends who mourn the loss of our beloved tradition bearer Janice Lavern Pemberton Tutein. We pray that your loving memories of Janice will be of great comfort to you at this time.

To Virgin Islanders of all ages, “Auntie Janice” as she was lovingly called, was an inspiration. She grasped every opportunity possible as a teachable moment about our culture. As a master storyteller, she felt responsible for sharing our old time Crucian and Caribbean folktales with all our children. As a classroom teacher, she could expertly instruct students in math and science without a textbook or computer in the room, if she had to, using her God-given talents to create effective learning tools.

Janice will be sorely missed at the Agricultural Fair this year where she annually gave us a peek of how our ancestors lived many years ago in the Virgin Islands. Always regal in her traditional wear, whether at home or abroad representing her beloved Virgin Islands, Janice’s passion for preserving our culture is part of her well-earned legacy and a precious gift to each of us.

To so many Janice was a true Virgin Islander. She loved these islands, generously gave to our community without hesitation and represented our strength and resilience with grace in her last and final chapter. So now in the words of “Auntie Janice,” the wheel bend and the story ends.

May Janice rest in the everlasting peace of God’s arms.

With respect and in sympathy,

Albert Bryan Jr.  
Governor





# TRIBUTES



## The Day My Daddy Cried

In loving memory of her parents: Ione and James Pemberton Moddah said that when Janice was born, she was a “darkie,” and Daddy didn’t like darkies; So, Moddah said that she was prepared to love her, by herself. However, the first time my daddy saw Janice, he cried because she looked just like his mother, and he called her “Jan Jan.”

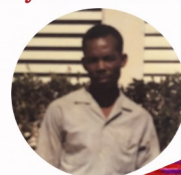
Daddy did not smoke or drink, but he sure loved Moddah’s cooking! When he returned home, Jan Jan would be the one to raid his lunch box. We didn’t know that Daddy had heart trouble; he did construction jobs, worked hard, so he wasn’t always home. He was not excited about going to the beach either, but when he did, he cooked fresh cuckle, at Lagoon, on a piece of galvanize. And I remember as the shells popped open, Jan Jan would yell, “Mine!” and our daddy laughed haughtily, as she claimed most of those warm delicious treats. It was Sunday when he said we would visit his sister, Auntie Gussie, in the country. Tunload of excitement was in the house, because we loved going to King Lan.’ I remember, the house had high steps, and all around it was forest. Auntie raised pigs, goats and chickens. There were lots of trees, and the air was fresh, with a cool country breeze. Jan Jan loved nature, and “finding out stuff.” She enjoyed so much of nature in one place, at King Lan.’ Soon, she got tired of the watching the animals, and eyed the vast forest, as a challenge.

When the adults counted the children, and realized that Jan Jan was missing, they searched the house, and the surrounding areas. Then, Daddy went further and further, until he disappeared in the woods, beyond Auntie’s house. After a long, long time, he emerged alone, with tears running down his face; then, Moddah cried. But the children had never seen Daddy cry, and we all thought that something must be seriously wrong, and we all began to cry: Jan Jan was lost, and even Daddy couldn’t find her.

Our daddy did not give up. Again, he disappeared into the woods, this time, with some water and a blanket. And after many tense moments (which, at the time, seemed like “too long” for us, children), Daddy emerged with Jan Jan, like a sack of potatoes on his shoulders; she was fast asleep and tears of joy ran down his face. Moddah and all the children were also shedding tears of joy, but Daddy was loudly weeping with gratitude that he had found his little darkie, who looked like his mother. Yes, we saw our daddy cry.

Janice woke up, still in Daddy’s arms, looked at him and said, “Daddy, Jan Jan was so tired.” She was tired of searching for her way back, at the age of 4, so she rested under a tree, near the path, and fell asleep. On January 12, 2019, she found eternal rest, in the peaceful, loving arms of her Heavenly Father. The multitudes of lives which she has touched, leaves us with no doubt that she will, indeed, rest peacefully with her mother, father, and brothers: Arthur and Earl.

- Marie Dorette Miller, Ed.D.



# TRIBUTES



The love I have for you is to infinity and beyond. You’ve shaped me into the woman I am today. You have always wanted what was best for me and my siblings. I’ll always cherish the time I’ve spent with you. Saturdays were the best days of my childhood because it was always an adventure when you picked us up. The memories I have would never end. History lessons were worth it. Rest in Style, Auntie Janice. I love you!

*Shalisma*

Grief. Loss. Sadness. Tears. Words I would never associate with my Auntie Janice. She was the definition of life, laughter, strength, and vibrancy. I am thankful for everything she taught me about friendship, our family, our culture, and our vocation. I am thankful for her patience, her guidance, her creativity, her generosity, her wisdom, and her many contributions to the community. Most of all I am thankful for all of the wonderful memories. I learned so much from her over the course of my life. I learned even more from her these last few years about the power of positivity, prayer, and retail therapy! There are no words powerful enough to describe the impact Auntie Janice has had and will continue to have on all of our lives. I will think of my Auntie Janice and smile, not cry.

A loving niece,

*Vivique*

Thank you Auntie Janice for everything. If you are not here, I believe you are in heaven.

*Joah Francis (Great Nephew)*

A Tribute to the life and legacy of “Auntie” Janice Tutein We have lost a beloved family member who was a fountain of inspiration and a source of wisdom, beauty of spirit and love. We join her other family members, her friends and the entire Virgin Islands’ community in mourning her loss. Although renowned for her vast cultural knowledge and her ability to regale audiences with countless tales from her storytelling repertoire, one of “Auntie” Janice’s greatest attributes was simply listening to others. Anyone who engaged her in a conversation was afforded the opportunity to express themselves to her and could feel secure that they had her undivided attention. “Auntie Janice” exemplified what being a friend is all about. She would look you right in the eye and give due diligence to the thoughts and feelings being shared. She was truly interested in others and interacted with everyone from her kindergarten students to statesmen and governors in a considerate and caring manner. We were blessed with her kindness, empathy and humanity. Our hearts are heavy, but we are mindful that the richness of “Auntie” Janice’s life has touched all of our lives and will continue to do so. Farewell sweet lady.

*The Tutein family in New York*

To my one and only Auntie Janice I thank you for just being you, a truly one of a kind Genuine Crucian Gem. I dearly thank you for all the great memories. I will ask no one to "Leh We Catch a Taxi" until we meet again ... Love You Forever!!!

*Cila Llanos, Renee, and Reniece*





## TRIBUTES



It takes a village to raise a child and you were lucky if Auntie Janice was part of your tribe. I find myself very active in the community and doing a lot of STEM education with kids in Jacksonville. It is definitely a tribute to my dear Auntie Janice. My first exposure to Civil Engineering and water quality was story telling with Auntie Janice and Ann Marie Gibbs in St Thomas as a teenager. I didn't know then what I would be when I grew up, but it's all about exposure. In 2018 at a meeting in Jacksonville's City Hall, I honored her and told her in person how inspiring she was to me growing up. I cherished the time spent with her and the memories shared. I wish we all had more time with her. I try to hold back the tears because I know that she is now pain free in the kingdom of God. Her strength and faith were miraculous. While the doctors gave a diagnosis and gave estimates of her life expectancy, Auntie Janice proved that her God was mightier and that her spirit was strong. May her memory live on in our stories and our culture. I know for sure she will always be a part of me.

*Jaynelle Pemberton*

Auntie Janice,  
Thank you for all that you have done for me and my children, Haden, Nicaila, Eurese, Hilton, and Eli. We will forever love and miss you and we are sure that you are in that heavenly realm where you belong basking in all God's glory.

[Your niece,

*Hester Noble*

It's very emotional typing this knowing that you're in a better place now. Auntie Janice, you've been a mother to me since you and Uncle Clinton took me in and raised me. No matter what you always had my back for any situation. Even when I was wrong, you would guide me in the right direction. You supported me in whatever I wanted to do. Our journey together has come to end. God sent you on another path with no more suffering. I Love You, Auntie Janice. Hope Your Red Wings Look Wonderful On You.

*Jovante*

Auntie Janice!  
I'm deeply hurt writing this but I'm happy that I have so many memories of Auntie Janice. Auntie Janice is definitely one of a kind heaven sent blessing. I've known Auntie Janice before I knew myself. She's like my second mom. She's always been there for me in every way. Things that I walk with everyday through life I learned from her. She always allowed me to express myself. There's no question in the world Auntie Janice didn't have an answer to. I can't imagine how many questions I have asked her. She's a big reason why I love animals and fishing so much. She showed me how to make everything a boy would want to play with. From slingshots to thread spool spear guns, tops, can fishing reels, and many more. I remember when she told me that I have to prove to her that I'm ready for a real spear gun. She meant that I would have to be safe and still catch plenty fish with the thread spool spear guns. I caught plenty smallie fish but in my lil mind big enough to fry and eat. Then one day she surprised me with the real deal: a spear gun and dive set. I was in shock. From since then I'm addicted to fishing. I think about how special Auntie Janice was for her to love so many kids all at once. Millions of stories. She made every child feel special. Science fairs, summer camps, and so many more fun activities she did for us growing up. I have plenty stories to tell my kids one day. My heart is heavy and filled with loving memories of her at the same time...

*Elijah*



## TRIBUTES



Some people call her Mrs. Tutein, many call her Auntie Janice. I like calling her JT. I've had the pleasure of knowing her all my life thanks to my mom, Lisa. They were best friends. Real friends. When my mom started teaching at Juanita Gardine Elementary School, she met an angel on Earth. That was Auntie Janice. A truly one of a kind woman. A phenomenal woman. I was an advanced kindergartener who always looked for a challenge. I couldn't wait to leave my classroom to head over to Auntie Janice's classroom. She wasn't like any other teacher. Being in her presence was an adventure in itself. She and my mom were the perfect duo. They balanced each other in so many ways. I spent my early days at Juanita sneaking off on impromptu field trips, budgeting \$1 at Lil Shop in Richmond and being a creative—all under the guidance of Auntie Janice.

She wasn't just a teacher in the formal sense. To be in her presence meant you were always learning. In and outside the classroom, this ball of knowledge was always willing to share her thoughts and ideas. She was smart and creative. In the late 90s, she took me and Linda to Florida to visit Zulema when she was at Paine College. I believe it was on this trip where we had flight issues and our baggage was delayed. Auntie Janice's lesson: always walk with some essentials in your purse. Keep that in mind and you'll have at least a toothbrush and extra underwear in case of an emergency. She not only taught me life skills. She taught me how to love and let go. She taught me the importance of seeing things from multiple perspectives. She taught me how to problem solve—not just in figuring out a literal puzzle, but in figuring out life. She taught me to understand that someone can love you, but will show love to someone else who is weaker and needs it more. She was a voice of reason. Never quick to anger, she has helped me through situations gracefully. Auntie Janice didn't just share information and love. She shared everything. In Pearl B, she walked with a cooler everyday full of snacks and drinks. She didn't just do this for herself. Because it would be full after school. She did this for those who would be hungry and might not have had food to go home to. She is a true saint who always looked out for the underdog. She was one of the most selfless people I've had the pleasure of knowing, loving and being loved by. Auntie Janice was truly charismatic and lit up any room she entered. She left a positive effect on everyone she met. I spent most Saturday mornings with her, my mom and as many other children as they could fit into their vehicles. We read on the radio with Abdul Ali. I hated waking up early, but I knew I was in for a lime out of this world! We would start really early and come home in the night. She was known for kidnapping people's children because your child would be gone all day. But your child would be well-fed, cared for, and would come back learning to play Mancala and about St. Croix history. Your child would never forget Auntie Janice. I like to think of her maroon Volvo as the magic schoolbus. Somehow it had enough room for endless arts and crafts supplies and everybody chirren'.

Uncle Clinton was truly a blessing to her life. He is mellow and a lot more quiet than she is, but he was her perfect match. He supported all of her projects and endeavors. I don't know too many husbands who will help you take care of a donkey, a centipede and an iguana in a classroom setting. Uncle Clinton was truly Auntie Janice's half and they complemented each other in many ways.

I really do feel that her purpose in life was to teach. She captivated the minds of many and we were all excited to visit her science lab because she was passionate. She introduced us to math and science in ways no one else had ever thought of doing. She conveyed difficult messages in the sweetest most loving manner. She was truly gifted.

Auntie Janice took being sharp seriously, but yet effortlessly. She had a hat and sandals for everything. She loved to match. We all know she loved red, but she loved wearing many colors. She was often seen with a long jeans skirt and matching shirt, hat, belt and sandals. She always made sure to go to the hair salon because when you're a public figure like her, you have to look nice. She always wore flats. She would tell me threaten me and tell me that flat shoes are for licks. But I can't recall a time she was ever angry enough to beat me.

Many people are nice, but not too many people are as thoughtful and generous as Auntie Janice. When she set out to give a helping hand or to give a gift, she did it from her heart. She didn't do it for recognition or for something in return. She was the type of person that would go on a trip and bring something back for everybody. When she bought you something, it was something that really suit you. Something special.

Auntie Janice became played an integral role in my family and her family became my family. From Muddah down to her nieces and nephews. We camped together. We celebrated holidays together. The positive influence they had on me and my brother still resonate today—from my love for cooking (and eating) to My brother Elijah's love for the ocean. Me and Auntie Janice and my mom were the grammar police. "Yo co believe she spell dat suh?" Her contributions to the education of Virgin Islanders young and old are unmatched. She is irreplaceable. But it warms my heart to know she will never be forgotten and has left behind a legacy and an impact that is like no other. She was vibrant and full of life even in her last days when she suffered in pain.

I will never forget her Anansi stories. I will never forget her happy smile. I will never forget my adventurous Crucian childhood she brought life to. I will never forget her boisterous laugh. I will never forget the friend she was to my mother. I will never forget the way she spoke with conviction. I will never forget her love.

*-Jahnesta*





# TRIBUTES



Meriam-Webster defines resilience as an ability to recover from or adjust easily to misfortune or change. Janice LP Tutein, Jan Jan during her childhood years, Auntie Janice as young woman, was the epitome of what it means to be resilient. Without fear of conviction, she could have easily won the world championship for being a positive soul if there was such a competition. From a child she faced some sort of adversity one time or another, but was always able to bounce back from whatever occurred. She said, “As a child, something would always happen, I remember them telling me the story when I climbed up the spring (bed spring- during this era, bed spring was open wire), the spring fell on me and I was under the spring-by the time they get this thing off of me, I was gug up all over – I had to go to the hospital and they had to cut all my hair off in order to tend to all these gugs that was all over.” She shared personal stories like this because she believed everything could be used a teachable moment. During her storytelling sessions, she would sometimes share similar stories as a way to connect and build a bridge for those who seemed like they were disconnected. She was a master at engaging and making connections for others. Mrs. Tutein was an explorer with an avid curiosity for the how and why – she was a firm believer learning took place way beyond the classroom. She thought the love of learning should be contagious. Her fascination for discovery and learning definitely began as a child. She recalled a memory told to her by her siblings Roy and Lenore. “We went to Auntie and I walked away behind a dog or something and laid down and went to sleep in the bush. They were looking for me and nobody could find me.” She was fearless! Mrs. Tutein didn’t lament on the spoiled bananas she got. She always quickly shifted her focus on making benyes out of those spoiled bananas. Misfortunes did not define or controlled her, she always took control and decided where the dingy will drift. Mrs. Tutein was one of the most determined persons anyone could encounter. The word impossible wasn’t in her vocabulary. Those who knew her well or casually knew she was innovative. She could see gold in an empty juice bottle whether it was to make a purse, pencil holder, piggy bank or something not even imaginable. Her creativity and innovation best came out when she was repurposing ordinary items. As a child, she was more proud to wear a dress her mother made rather than a sales catalogue dress order from Sears or Alden. “When it was program time at school, the teacher would let me practice everybody part- I would end up doing better than everyone- I remember one time going home and saying, Mother, I tell the teacher I can’t be in the program, but she said I am the only one who could do it. But Mother if you don’t have the money I don’t have to do it!” She recalled her mother would say something like, “oh here we go again!” She knew, her mother would sacrifice for her and when she got up she was met with a “brand new slip made from a pillow case.” She was proud of her new wear and stepped into school brighter than the sun. As an adult, she was also bright and proud of her homemade creations. As one of the most prolific storytellers of the Caribbean region, she had the gift to engage her entire audience. She made it a point to connect with everyone listening to her. She most of all enjoyed telling stories to children who were said to have a behavioral problem and adolescents. She enjoyed seeing a change from annoyance of having to be in a room with a storyteller to not wanting to leave. She was always confident she would be able to reach and get them engaged. Mrs. Tutein talked about the importance of adapting a story for the audience. She would always have her accoutrements in tow when telling her story. It added another dimension to the treat her audience was going to receive. Most famously were her solider crabs of all sizes. Sometimes her accoutrement was a simple pack of McDonalds salt when telling one of her jumbie stories. She noted, “the basic premise of most stories was do unto others as you’ll have them do unto you- storytelling is more than teaching a song, to be kind, or to be honest.” Mrs. Tutein was kind, caring, humorous, forgiving, understanding, and non-judgmental. She said, “My adult life truly reflects what I was at as a child. I would bring home the most mangiest children as Lenore would call them- snot running from their nose that sort of thing – Mother would say ‘Jan Jan you don’t know if I have enough food to give them.’ I would quickly tell Mother you can give them mines because I wanted the play friend more than anything else – that is not my problem because we know for sure she was going to have enough rice and sauce – later as I got older I realize mother will split her chicken more often than not so I can still have my chicken.” Less than 48 hours before her “transition to my new life” as she described it, she made it crystal clear she didn’t want no one saying “RIP” or “Rest in Peace” or any other similar phrase. “I have work to do, I won’t be resting!” Mrs. Janice, LP Tutein, has transitioned to her new life and undoubtedly taking charge!

*Duane Howell*



# TRIBUTES



Dear Family and Friends of Janice P. Tutein:

First of all, I wish to extend heartfelt sympathies on the passing of our beloved Janice L. P. Tutein. I began to know Janice better when I coordinated the Reading Campaign in 2002. She participated in the activities and programs of the campaign. She was a presenter at our reading conferences in the areas of science, math and reading. Additionally, she ran our summer reading camps at the Florence Williams Public Library. What an experience, learning about reading by visiting local fruit and animal farms and historical places! Prior to that, I appeared on the Reading Matters radio program hosted by Abdul Ali and Auntie Janice on 970 WSTX. There, she was heard across the Virgin Islands as she and children read books, especially those by her favorite author, Dr. Seuss. At her school, Pearl B. Larsen, she was not only known and honored as an outstanding teacher, but for her famous “zoo” science lab, where students saw different animals and participated in experiments. Of course, she had her little candy and popcorn store there as well. I got the opportunity to become closer to Janice when I visited her in Florida in April of 2017. As many of you may know she had cancer and was receiving treatment there. Although she was sick, she received me with such great hospitality. I told her not to put herself out, that I came to see her not be entertained. She would not hear of it. She and N’Quari took me to the malls, Dollar Store, Easter dinner and more. She wanted to take me to the Ten Cents Store but I declined on that one. We would have to be ready for 6:00 a.m. so we could beat other groups going there and claiming crates of 10 cents goods. Janice often asked why she was here so long. Audrey and Sharon and others had gotten cancer after and were gone. Looking back, I think she was here saying her good-byes to as many as possible, enjoying time with them, enjoying their company and continuing to share her special breed of humanity. Janice did not have any children of her own but she and Clinton raised many. As a teacher she touched many lives. She loved children! She had a special bond with them. She once told me how well the young people at Youth Rehabilitation Center (YRC) received her. I wish she could have run YRC at some point. She could have saved many. She made them feel special, worthwhile human beings. Once again, my love and sympathy go to her family and friends. I hope we all participate in carrying on her legacy at the Agriculture and Food Fair, in storytelling, reading and math and in her love of children and humanity. Janice was intelligent, creative, kind beyond measure, and selfless. She mesmerized us with her personality, her laughter and storytelling, even in a conversation. To Mr. Clinton Tutein, I say thank you for supporting her in all of her ventures at Pearl B. Larsen and at the Agriculture Fair. Thank you for sharing Janice with us and with our community. To N’Quari Williams and Jovante Silverio, thank you for taking such good care of her in Florida. We know you made sacrifices, and we know she meant the world to you. May God bless you profusely. Special thanks to Duane and Lisa for helping her to share her talents as a culture bearer of the Virgin Islands. Auntie Janice, what Bru Nansi story are you telling in Heaven? Are you wearing your favorite color, red, and your hat?

*Loraida E. Jacobs*

Hi, Auntie Janice. I love you. You were one of my favorite aunties and I will miss you. Thank you for all the lollipops and for inspiring me to believe in myself. You told me to win Miss Pearl B. for you and I did. Love you.

*- Ejaaz*



