

Lovingly Remembered by

Mother of his children:

Constance Cuvalay

Children:

Darlene Berkel
Gerald Berkel and Family
Sherlene Berkel (Deceased)
Gerard Berkel and Family
Glenville Berkel and Family

Stepson:

Fred Cuvalay and Family

Sisters:

Clarsina Rivers - Berkel and Family
Lillian Berkel and Family
Millie Hooker - Berkel and Family
Hilda Berkel
Irene Berkel and Family
Nella Levenstone - Berkel and Family
Priscilla Alexander - Berkel and Family
Margerie Berkel (Deceased)
Chrissy Dorbeck and Family
Carol Cuvalay and Family

Brother:

Humbert Berkel and Family

Uncle:

Ishmael Berkel

Grandchildren:

Laevie , Shayna and Djaeven Berkel
Chanae Hamilton
Corban & Ameya Berkel
Gervaughn & Camberley Berkel

Close Friends:

Max Fortin & Family, Rouse Family, Vernon Schmidt, Geraldine Hodge, Inez Shaw, Christalia Dinzey, Hilda Demming Courtar, Vilma Rivers, David Walters and others too numerous to mention.

Nieces, Nephews, Cousins: Too numerous to mention.

Romans 14:8 "For if we live, we live for the Lord, and if we die, we die for the Lord.
So, whether we live or whether we die, we belong to the Lord."

Celebrating the Life of



Darlington D. Berkel

1.7.1944 - 8.11.2025

Viewing & Tributes: 1:30 - 2:45pm
Service: Monday, November 17th 2025, 3:00 pm
St. Eustatius Seventh-Day Adventist Church
Newton's Pasture
Oranjestad, St. Eustatius

Order of Service

Processional		Officiating Minister
Welcome & Acknowledgements		Rijzena Hooker
Congregational Hymn #181		Eld. Augustin Cherubin
Prayer of Strength		Eld. Augustin Cherubin
Scripture Reading	1 Thessalonians 4:13-18	Corban Berkel
Special Tribute		Nieces
Scripture Reading	Revelations 21:3-4	Chanae Hamilton
Eulogy		Gerard Berkel
Musical Item		Camberley Berkel
Homily		Pastor Timothy Leito
Prayer of Comfort		Eld. David Ignacio
Vote of Thanks		Glenville Berkel
Benediction		Eld. David Ignacio
Recessional Hymn		Eld. David Ignacio

Reminisce



Reminisce



Eulogy

Darlington Delincy Berkel was born on a Saturday morning, July 1st, 1944, to Harold and Miriam Berkel on the island of St. Eustatius. He was the second child and first son in his family. His early years were shaped by a close circle of family and friends where he would become forever known as "BUBBY".

Even as a boy, Bubby cared deeply for his brother and sisters. He took his role as the oldest son seriously and watched over them his whole life. He quietly felt a strong sense of responsibility to make sure they were okay, even as adults. Bubby learned to work hard as a child. He started by helping on the family farm at Lynch.

After finishing elementary school, he worked as a civil servant in many government offices, ultimately retiring as a health inspector at the Department of Public Health.

Bubby also learned early the value of working for himself. He helped his father with the family block-making business. Later, he and his brother Humbert took it over. He always believed in being independent, reliable and self-sufficient.

When Bubby retired from his government job, he did not stop working. He started a taxi service and took pride in always being on time, dependable and helpful. He gave island tours, transported official delegations, and worked with his lifelong friend Lasil Rouse to facilitate oil tanker crew changes. When new taxi drivers started their businesses, Bubby gave them advice and supported them, passing on what he had learned.

In 1966, Bubby met Constance Cuvalay. They married in December 1971. Together, they built their home on Rose Mary Lane and raised six children. He passed on the important lessons of work discipline that he learned as a youth and instilled in their children the importance and value of a good education.

He taught his children to work hard from a young age. Every Sunday morning, the boys had to wake up early to help in the block business or with family house building projects. The girls helped their mother by making juice and sandwiches to bring to the workers. The whole family helped on the Rose Mary Lane plantation, planting and picking watermelons, peanuts, and sweet potatoes. Bubby often said: "If you want to eat, you have to work."

Eulogy

But Bubby also knew the importance of rest, fun, and recreation. After the work was done on Sundays, he would reward the family with trips to the beach. The kids all loved riding in the back of the blue truck and heading to Lynch or Smoke Alley beach. These early memories of balancing hard work with family time are valuable lessons the family will always treasure.

Bubby was passionate about world affairs and politics, both local and regional. He spent many hours talking about these subjects with his close friend Max Fortin and others. Bubby also liked adventure, even if he did not always show it. He traveled to distant places like Egypt, Israel, and Rome.

Bubby finally retired from the taxi business in May 2023. After this, he spent his time doing what he loved most—planting fruit trees, sharing their fruits with others, and spending time talking with his close family and friends.

To those that did not know Bubby in person he was easily perceived as serious and reclusive, an image that is quickly erased once you meet him and had that first conversation. Bubby had a great sense of humor and a very practical and balanced view and approach towards life. He was very thoughtful and had a profound respect for nature, life and an acceptance and embracement of personal convictions.

Not easily persuaded, you would always find him reading and educating himself on developments as they take place locally, regionally and around the world. As he would often say, no matter the subject, plan, issue or challenge... at the end of the day it must make "sense".

Bubby passed away peacefully in his home on Saturday morning November 8th 2025.

A full life lived. A great legacy left behind. He lived his life peacefully, intentionally and always with a sense of purpose, guided by love, generosity and a sense of duty, especially to his family.

As we say goodbye today, let's remember all the good times we shared with bubby and the many lessons he gave us. May we honor his memory by supporting each other, just as he did. Even though we are sad, Bubby would want us to stay strong and hopeful.

Rest in peace, Bubby.

Reminisce



435 - THE GLORY SONG

When all my labors and trails are o'er,
And I am safe on that beautiful shore,
Just to be near the Lord I adore,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

Refrain

O that will be

O that will

Glory for me, Glory for me,
Be glory for me, Glory for me,
Glory for me; When by His grace
I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me.

2

When, by the gift of His infinite grace,
I am accorded in heaven a place,
Just to be there and to look on His face,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

3

Friends will be there I have loved long
ago;
Joy like a river around me will flow,
Yet, just a smile from my Savior, I
know,
Will through the ages be glory for me.

426 - I SHALL SEE THE KING

I shall see the King where the
angels sing,
I shall see the King some day, in the
better land,

On that golden strand,

And with Him shall ever stay.

Refrain:

In His glory, I shall see the King,
And forever endless praises sing;
'Twas on Calvary Jesus died for me;
I shall see the King someday.

2

In the land of song, in the glory
throng,
Where there never comes a night,
With my Lord once slain I shall
ever reign
In the glory land of light.

3

I shall see the King, all my tributes
bring,
And shall look upon His face;
Then my song shall be how He
ransomed me
And has kept me by His grace.

216- WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED
UP YONDER

When the trumpet of the Lord shall
sound,
and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal,
bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.

Refrain

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll
be there.

2

On that bright and cloudless morning,
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection
share;

When His chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.

3

Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all His wondrous love
and care,
Then, when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be
there.

86 - HOW GREAT THOU ART!

O Lord my God! when I in awesome
wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands
have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty
thunder,
Thy pow'r thro'out the universe
displayed,

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God
to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou
art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God
to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou
art!

2

When thro' the woods and forest
glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the
trees;
When I look down from lofty
mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the
gentle breeze;

3

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

4

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

530 - IT IS WELL WITH SOUL

When peace, like a river, attendeth
my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me
to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul

Refrain

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

2

My sin—oh, the joy of this glorious
thought—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no
more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O
my soul!

3

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

428- SWEET BY AND BY

There's a land that is fairer than
day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place
there.

Refrain

In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful
shore;

In the sweet in the sweet
By and by by and by

We shall meet on that beautiful
shore.

2

We shall sing on that beautiful
shore

The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no
more

Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3

To our bountiful father above
We will offer our tribute of praise;
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our
days.

462 - BLESSED ASSURANCE,
JESUS IS MINE!

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his
blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

2

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my
sight;
angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his
love.

440- HOW CHEERING IS THE
CHRISTIAN'S HOPE

How cheering is the Christian's
hope,
While toiling here below!
It bouys us up while this passing
through
This wilderness of woe,
It bouys us up while passing
through
This wilderness of woe.

2

It points us to a land of rest, where
saints with Christ will reign;
Where we shall meet the loved of
earth, and never part again.
Where we shall meet the loved of
earth, and never part again

3

Fly, lingering moments, fly, O, fly,
Dear Savior, quickly come!
We long to see Thee as Thou art,
And reach that blissful home.
We long to see Thee as Thou art,
And reach that blissful home.