**In Loving Memory of Hazel Doreen Margery Taitt**

Aunt Hazel, or Hazel as I used to call her, will always hold a special place in my heart. I have been blessed by her unwavering kindness, her contagious laughter, and her nurturing spirit. Hazel never failed to make everyone feel welcome and cherished. As a devoted wife to Keith, family was her heart and soul. She never missed an opportunity to send out cards (birthday, anniversary, get well, sympathy, etc.), or call to check in or send a WhatsApp message.

Our journey began around 1970, when my mother Hazel (nee Boyce) and Aunt Hazel’s paths first crossed. Both worked for a medical clinic in the Watts area of Los Angeles CA and since it is not often one meets another Bajan in California, there was an instant connection and shared “Bajan Pride.” God’s sense of humor can be seen as they both shared the same first name-Hazel and middle name of Marjorie/Margery. Their friendship would grow strong and last for decades and across distances. It would include my dad, Noel and my siblings-Wayne, Michael, Conrad & Marjorie.

Patience, kindness, empathy, and courage—these were the tenets Aunt Hazel lived by and instilled in me and everyone around her—especially all of her “adopted” nieces, nephews, and grands! Hazel was always there, in good times and in bad. She was my rock, my compass, and a guiding light in my life. Her friendship was a gift that brought me immense joy, comfort, and love.

Hazel was not just a friend; she was the big sister I never had; my skin care expert; my mentor; my role model of female excellence, my confidante and more. She was my role model as a Nurse; my teacher at formal banquets for social skills & deportment; my inspiration for buying my first house; my therapist and shoulder to cry during my parents’ health crisis and passing; my inspiration on living with chronic health issues; and an example of faith & the Christian walk.

Hazel, thank you for the honor of being part of your journey. A journey that was vibrant, inspiring, and incredibly enriching. Your friendship has been one of the greatest gifts of my life. Rest in peace knowing you are loved, and your memory will forever be in my heart and those who were privileged to know you. Keith, thank you for sharing Hazel with me and my family. For loving her and being a part of this journey.

Goodbye for now, until we meet again in the Earth made new.

Love Always…………………Rosie Seale (aka Selma Rose)