

In Loving Memory of



Rev. Deacon Alberto Olive

Sunrise: November 22, 1918 – Sunset: June 12, 2005

Funeral Services

Saturday, June 18, 2005

St. Anne's Chapel

10:00 a.m.

Viewing

John Thomas Memorial Chapel

8:30 a.m. – 9:30 a.m.

Interment

Western Cemetery #1

Survivors

Wife
Sons
Daughters

Sylvia Olive
Patrick and Stanley Olive
Judy Raimer and Valerie Danet

Brothers

Rev. Al Olive, Monsanto, Francois, and Seraldo Olive

Sisters

Jerry Danet, Mary Duzant, Sylvia Winkler,
Emily Montes, and Beatrice Kaydock

Son-in-Law

Larry Raimer

Daughters-in-Law

Ermine and Evelyn Olive

Grandchildren

Irene Maples, Charlene Bryan, Gigi Quetel,
Seraldo Danet and Francisco Olive

Great Grandchildren

Christina, Jason, and Joshua Quetel
Danielle, Valerie and Ashley Bryan
Cecily, Sarah and Ekaina Danet

Beloved nieces, nephews, many other relatives and friends

Pallbearers

Patrick Olive, Francisco Olive, Stanley Olive, Larry Raimer, Jason Quetel,
Kerman Richardson

Honorary Pallbearers

Monsanto Olive, Francois Olive, Seraldo Olive, Theodore Olive, Dr.
Sylvester McDonald, Dr. Alfred O. Heath, Paul Turbe, Ralph Danet,
Leopold Olive Marcel Olive, James Vante, Juan Montes, and Thomas
Winkler

EULOGY

REV. DEACON ALBERTO OLIVE

Sunrise: November 22, 1918

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Alberto Olive, a/k/a "Ski", "Commish", "Berto", and "The Deacon" was born in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands on November 22, 1918. He was the eldest of eighteen (18) children of Frederick, Emily and Anna Olive. After attending the Sts. Peter and Paul School, he went to work to help support his parents and siblings. He worked for the United States Navy in SubBase, Gimenez Furniture Store and Pan American Airlines prior to starting his banking career with V.I. National Bank as a Messenger and ending with First Pennsylvania Bank thirty-one (31) years later as Assistant Vice-President in the Money Management Department. During his banking career, Alberto started and successfully completed La Salle Correspondence Courses in Accounting, Bank Operations and Management. He always said to his subordinates and his children, "**Figures do not lie; it may not show up right away, but eventually, the error will surface**".

He married Sylvia Greaux and this union produced three (3) children, namely, Stanley, Patrick and Judy. Shortly after their marriage, they adopted Valerie who became one of their own.

In his earlier years, Alberto enjoyed hunting, fishing and camping out with the guys on Water Island. But he had four loves: his family, his God, softball, and the New York Yankees.

His Family: Wife, Children, Grandchildren, Great Grandchildren, son-in-law, daughters-in-law, brothers and sisters could not ask for a more dedicated, loving and caring person. He would do anything for his family (once it was within the law). He was a person of few words, but you just had to look at his expression and could tell whether he was sad, disappointed, or not feeling well—but also when he was joyful and happy. He worked long and hard hours to provide for his wife and children. An avid reader, he always encouraged his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren to read as much as possible as reading would open many doors.

His God: At the age of 8, he became an altar boy. Later on he was an Usher, Sacristan, Lector, and Minister of Communion prior to him answering the call to serve God and his church as a Deacon. With faith and a determined spirit, at age 71, after four years of intense studying, he was ordained a Deacon in this very Chapel. He served God and the congregation as Deacon for fifteen (15) years. His sermons and advice were always welcomed.

Softball and the New York Yankees: An avid softball player, he participated in many games and tournaments as a pitcher and third baseman. He was considered one of the most feared softball hitters of his time. He loved the sport and sometimes traveled to Puerto Rico, St. John and Tortola to participate in the games. Having played with teams such as the "Rangers", "Huns" and "Yales", he pitched his last game at the age of 59.

Regardless of the success or failure of the New York Yankees, he was one devoted fan. We often tried his memory by bringing up some old baseball players names and he would tell you any statistics you wanted to know. As a note, the last game he looked at on TV was the Yankees. Unfortunately, they lost that game.

In recent years, Alberto's health began to fail. He suffered silently and even when he was not well, with his faith and determined spirit, he would manage to climb the stairs and attend service here at St. Anne's. His last days were full of suffering and God finally called him home where he is resting in the arms of our beloved Jesus Christ.

