



Winston A Basant

April 14, 1942 - January 26, 2021

Winston “Santo” Basant, age 78 of Oakland Park, Florida passed away on January 26, 2021. He was born in Kingston, Jamaica to Wilfred and Elizabeth Brown and was the fifth of ten children. As a young man in Jamaica, he worked as a mechanic at Sinclair’s Garage for many years. Then assisted his brother making jewelry before turning to fishing as a career. In Florida, he made his living working in the seafood department at a major grocery store prior to his retirement.

Winston was known for his exceptional cooking, his kindness and generosity to others, and his love for family and friends. He leaves behind his wife Pearl, children Angella (Devon), Jimmy and Sophia, grandchildren, Asha (Stefon), Keanue and Taylor, great-grandsons Amir and Noah, beloved siblings Carlie, Courtney, Penny and Dell and countless other families and friends.

Comments



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My condolences to Santo's children, grandchildren, relatives and friends.

Santo was a man anyone could sit and talk with. He would give good words of encouragement to others loving and kind always.

I remember those day's especially Christmas time when I use to go and do all the shopping then we decorate the entire yard lots of cooking, playing music and invited friends and family. All of his they all came and sat together eat drink and dance, gave jokes Santo was there for everyone far and near. One thing I know he loved children alot.

Santo always being calling me "my sister how are you doing, mi just calling to see if everything is alright with you" when finish talking him say Love yuh mi sista we talk lata.

I will forever miss our phone calls. Sleep in peace my brother love Doreen.

Doreen Brown - February 06 at 10:44 AM



“

I've been sad and I've been angry. I feel like you were taken from me prematurely. We hadn't spoken in a little while and that's not how it usually is with us. We would speak every Sunday around 1pm. With my work schedule and me losing my international number that changed but we still kept in touch.

You were my closest uncle...father as a matter of fact. You always had mine and my siblings' interests at heart even when you said things we didn't appreciate but it was all out of love. We may not have understood your frankness when so young but we grew to appreciate it even when it made us mad.

I will never hear you say 'my daughter come, give me a hug' as you would whenever visiting or when I visit you. I won't hear the phone ringing and because of the time of day I would know it was you and again you would say, 'what a gwaan mi daughter' putting a smile on my face. We have shared in so much over the years. Happy thoughts and sad thoughts. I knew some of your deepest desires and some of your deepest hurts. All in all you were a man of genuine love. You loved even those who didn't reciprocate that love but that's just who you were.

I stayed with you while you lived in Jamaica. I hated having to go to bed at 7pm but what you didn't know is that I would go on the top bunk and watch tv with you and go back on the bottom bunk to sleep. I miss your home cooked meals. When I packed away the food at nights I would taste a little extra meat...lol. Those were the days.

After a while you migrated but you never once forgot about me and my siblings. I remember when you were going to buy me a computer but because I was feisty you punished me and didn't bother to. You encouraged me to continue my schooling after high school and you were very integral in that process. The only thing is that you wanted me to do nursing and you tried to line that up but I took a different path though still in the medical field. You were very supportive and I miss you dearly.

I thought about you more than we were able to speak at times. I feel like if you were in Jamaica you would still be alive. I feel like you wouldn't have gotten the virus but only God knows. I called your phone while you were in the hospital hoping that it would ring and I would hear your voice. Why didn't you get better? Why didn't you come home? Tears, what am I supposed to do now?

I remember when I told you that I was getting married. Without hesitation you let me know that Daddy cannot walk without assistance so you will be walking me down the aisle and of course I had no objections to that. I remember saying uncle where is your tie and you said you didn't want to wear it and I just let you be...it warms my heart thinking about you.

I miss you and will forever love you. Thank you for being not just an uncle but a father to me and my siblings. My husband grew to love and respect you and is deeply saddened by your passing. You treated him like a son, with respect and honour. I'm happy you met our son but I'm sorry he won't have you growing up. With all the love in my heart I love you uncle and will forever miss you. Rest until that grand morning when we shall see each other again. We love you.

Shama, Rohan & Peyton



“ Daval sent a virtual gift in memory of Winston A Basant



Daval - February 05 at 08:09 PM



“ Uncle Santo was always fun to be around. Always giving jokes and a great chef. The whole family are top chefs!! I always enjoyed when Uncle Courtney and Auntie Pearl visited from England and we would go on outings to the keys on the boat and have a cookout of fish caught and other goodies. It was always fun when Auntie Pearl carried our cousins down too. I remember the New Years parties we all had together and either Uncle Santo or Uncle Carlie would be playing music I love to this day like Jim Reeves or Charlie Pride and we cannot forget Skeeter Davis!! I always admired the siblings love and support of each other and how close they all were. I was glad to see Uncle in September though hated the reason for everyone getting together as Daddy passed away. Both Uncle Santo and Uncle Carlie came to see their brother and was very supportive of us with losing our precious Dad as was Auntie Ruth, family and friends. I pray for God to give Angella, Jimmy and Sophia strength and know that your Dad was proud of you all. I pray for God to give strength to Uncles Carlie and Courtney and Aunts Penny and Dell on losing another brother again so suddenly and in such a short time!! RIP now Uncle and you will always be remembered with love by your family.



Sharon Henriques - February 05 at 04:39 PM



“ Uncle Santo, always looking towards your return to Ja. Towards the talks and counsels. Everytime you here you checked up to see my progress, ensured that I'm always excelling, making use of my life and opportunities. You are greatly missed. I love you, those were the last words you told me, I love you too.RIP

Myra Clarke - February 05 at 10:23 AM



“ Myra Clarke lit a candle in memory of Winston A Basant



Myra Clarke - February 05 at 10:22 AM



“ “Uncle Santos” rest well. My deepest condolences to the family and friends. Prayers for peace that surpasses understanding. With love-Williams Family

Kia X Williams - February 05 at 10:03 AM



“ So grateful you were able to spend time with us in England. My mother's favourite brother who she always spoke fondly of. You were always prepared to speak openly about your likes and dislikes. Your presence will be missed. Affection and love for you remains in my heart. May your soul find sweet peace as you journey towards your maker. Bev McKenzie x

Beverley McKenzie - February 05 at 08:12 AM



“ When you were born, Miss Lizzy decided that your eldest sister Pearline should help to take care of you. You became her little protege and remained so until she left home. In our family, we grew up with mum sharing 'back home' stories and her fond memories of her younger siblings, especially you. When we did eventually meet you on your first UK visit, familiarity with your characteristics created instant 'uncle' rapport and the bond was set. Many years later on one of your subsequent UK visits, your support for me and my family is held with deep respect and affection in my heart. So happy that I got to see you again in recent years in Florida and Jamaica; and to speak to you just a few weeks ago. Be blessed in this new part of your journey, as you become a beloved ancestor that lives in God's love and within our cherished memories. 🙏

Anita McKenzie - February 05 at 06:01 AM



“ I wish to pay tribute to the memory of our precious cousin with whom I have had the pleasure of getting to know these past 30 years. He was always such fun to be around, so positive, thoughtful and forgiving! Santa, as we affectionately called him, was a great counselor to many members of our family. I will miss my cuz tremendously, but comforted by the fact t that he is with his maker, inheriting eternal bliss! This past summer when we spent a week together grieving the passing of his brother, he taught my son so much about life...values that have been embedded strongly in my son's life.

Barbara (Anderson) Paraguepaul - February 04 at 11:07 PM



“ Aston Brown Memories lit a candle in memory of Winston A Basant



Aston Brown Memories - February 04 at 09:59 PM



“ IN LOVING MEMORY OF UNCLE SANTO

I'd like to endorse the sentiments expressed by my brother Billy about our beloved Uncle Santo. Furthermore, I have additional fond memories of him which I'll share to honour his memory.

Firstly, I can never forget the sound of “oldies” coming from uncle's house. He had a particular tape that he played twenty-four seven, and I knew the order of all the songs like the back of my hand. He also loved the gospels of Elvis Presley and Jim Reeves. To this day, I listen to Jim Reeves' song entitled “We thank thee” on a daily basis when I get up in the mornings.

Secondly, I'm quite nostalgic of his gastronomic skills. Just like my daddy Raggy and all his brothers, they were master chefs! What caused my mouth to water most was his fried fish! I'm also reminiscent of the times when he cooked a “big fish” for his son Jimmy, and when he (my cousin) came home at nights would share it with me with white rice and scotch bonnet pepper- the following day, I would feel the after effects of the pepper...some of you may know what I'm talking about.

Besides, I vividly remember our trips to the cays and while coming back home he along with my dad, uncles Courtney, Carlie and Mado would skillfully navigate the mangroves while harvesting oysters which we ate with lime vinegar over his house on arrival. Indeed, that was an exhilarating childhood experience for me and my other cousins! I also learnt you can be a fisherman all your life without knowing how to swim, but floating is definitely a plus.

In addition, as children he used to ask us to walk on his back while he was lying on the concrete floor outside in order to alleviate his back pains. Soon after some volcanic sounds would erupt to which he would exclaim: “The rat just escaped!” My cousins and I found him to be hilarious.

What's more, when his children had left the nest, he asked me on many occasions to sleep over his house and keep his company in case there was an uninvited guest showing up at midnight or thereabout. This was quite an adventure for me hearing the doors squeaking in the wee hours of the morning... the question is, did uncle and I do any entertaining? That's only a secret shared between us, so don't ask!

Moreover, I hold uncle Santo close to heart as an affable, gregarious, benevolent, humorous and altruistic human being. He helped to enrich my childhood experiences. On top of that, I always enjoyed talking to him and laughing by telephone while living in Spain. In fact, he was so cool and easy to talk with. Therefore, I will truly cherish the wonderful memories I have of him as I loved my uncle.

Finally, my sincere condolences to his lovely children Angela, Jimmy and Sophia, grandkids, siblings, relatives and friends. Humanity has lost a generous man. We miss you lots uncle Santo.

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.

Krishna Brown - February 04 at 05:09 PM



“ I smiled reading this as I too can relate. Thanks cuz

Enderia Hall - February 05 at 09:48 PM



“ Krishna Brown lit a candle in memory of Winston A Basant



Krishna Brown - February 04 at 05:05 PM



“ Miss you uncle Santo.. you always have my back no matter what.. RIP

keisha - February 04 at 10:15 PM



“ I have fond memories growing up in Greenwich Farm, from a very humble setting, in a yard with five families amongst 5 brothers (Uncle Santo, Mado, Joscelyn, Carlie and my Dad Raggy) and my grandmother "Granny" at the "top yard". Uncle Santo's house was the meeting place of relatives who visited from the country as well from overseas (family from UK, and USA).

With the family members of the "Brown" brothers, I had many cousins which made life very interesting and fun, as we each had our fun moments, disagreements and sometimes weird behaviours to collectively experience. For some of us, there was the "A Team", the "Dips Club". As a nephew, my experience with Uncle was that he was cool, and easy going, this trait was very agreeable to us as kids and as teenagers growing up. This made him approachable and easy to talk with.

Uncle Santo's house being the "meeting place" for many of us, I remember, and cherish many things that Uncle Santo was the focal point of, I sahe just a few memories below.

- Uncle would plan a yearly New Years Party which was an event that I looked forward to every year, with good food and beverage, music, and invited the whole community it appeared.
- Organized many beach trips with the fishing boat along with other uncles to lime cay, bushy cay, I really enjoyed those beach trips. It was on these beach trips that I learnt how to snorkel, and develop an appreciation for the sea and the marine environment, which later impacted me in my philosophy of environmental conservation and preservation.
- We (boy cousins) would go to Greenwich Farm fishing village when the boat came in on a Saturday or Sunday Morning to meet them, unload the engine from the boat and load the catch on to a cart that they build, us a young cousins would take joy in pushing the cart from the fishing village about one mile up the road to Granny's house. Us boys would take turns to stare the cart, occasionally one of us would hop on the cart to get a little "sweet ride". To top off the morning we each got fish to roast, and made a hot pepper sauce, and ate together whilst we learn how to roast fish and make pepper sauce. "You lick you finger" whilst enjoying a delicious roasted sea fish, whilst 'crying' if the pepper sauce came out too hot.
- Uncle made a large fresh water fish aquarium, which allowed me an appreciation for raising tropical fresh water pet fishes, and whenever we cleaned the fish tank, and fill back the aquarium with clean water, as cousins we enjoyed a splash and swim in the aquarium as if a family swimming pool.

Uncle, in your more recent years, we may not have been in close contact, however wherever you are, I want you to know that in my formative childhood years, you and your brothers created the setting where I hold dear and fond memories, and experienced much fun growing up. I appreciate you for this.

As Uncle Journey on, I pray that the Divine comfort the immediate family as well as relatives for the grief of this loss.

Billy (Aston A. Brown).



“ Fond memories cuz! Those parties were something to look forward to

Enderia Hall - February 05 at 09:50 PM



“ Growing up with you was always fun to be around, your cooking, your manly conversations, your gifts & the first one to put up the Christmas Tree. I reminisce so often the first time you took me to the movies at Majestic Theatre, we were dressed in suits to meet our dates...dwl...fun memories! Your kindness is worthy of praise.

You impacted my life more as I grew, we quarrel, we disagree, we make up, we eat, we drink yet nothing can bring back those days...I still wanted one last drink!

Cheers Uncle Santo!
Your Nephew Daval



Daval - February 04 at 06:13 AM



“ SIP Mr. “Santos” Basant I’m remembering some those calls Max and I were on and she would tell who she was talking to and you’d know it’s Tuna’s daughter. While chatting with my dad he shared he used to work on your boat when y’all went fishing. You sold the boat and then moved to the U.K. and then to US. He said he saw you when you was last in Jamaica. It’s always to have lifetime friendships despite the miles. Sending condolences, prayers, blessings and love to the families especially Angie, Jimmy and Max Graham’s



Corrinne G - February 02 at 02:56 PM



“ Santo, I miss you so much. You were very kind and loving to me and from the bottom of my heart u have gone way too soon. I remembered you love to cook and I miss your rice and peas. I have not seen you within the last year and I wish there was a way that I could see you again. I wish we could have sat down and talk and hug each other for the last goodbye. Jj misses you a lot and cried when he heard you will not be coming back home. We hope to meet you again one day on the other side. May your soul rest in peace. Your wife Pearl.



Pearl B - February 01 at 09:23 PM



“ Rest in peace Mass Santo. from your son-in-law Devon. You were a very humble human being.

Jordan Barrett - February 01 at 08:49 PM



“ Rest In Peace Grandpa from Jordan, Keanu, Cheyenne great-grandchildren Amir and Noah.

Jordan Barrett - February 01 at 08:44 PM



“ Dad I already miss those daily calls. I'm listening to so many people talk about you and sharing their wonderful memories with me. So let me share a bit of mine. I remember how delicious your meals were (homemade fries and fried chicken, slow cooked pot roast pork, curry shrimp and fried roti were some of my absolutely favorites). My love for opera, classical music and ballet all came about because of you. I remember us laying in the sofa usually on Sundays watching them on the tele. You always seemed to be helping someone out. I have heard about your generosity, your simple kindness and tolerance. We will all miss you dad. Rest easy on the tide as you embark on your new journey. Love you.

Daughter Sophia

Sophia - January 30 at 07:32 PM



“ My brother Santo is someone who I will always be proud of. He is special and a wonderful person. My Brother Santo always loved me from my younger days. To this day, we shared a special bond with each other. Santo is someone with great personality, he is unique and I could always be myself around him. I always enjoyed our weekly catch-up calls. My brother shared my troubles and guided me when I needed support from family. Santo is one of life's gifts and I am glad to have been blessed with him as a brother. I will always cherish his memory as he is irreplaceable and a true friend. I love him truly and dearly. Sister Penny x

Penny (Sister) - January 30 at 04:25 PM



“ Santol remember the fun times from Greenwich to here . You were always a cousin who would inquire about my well being. You were decent, calm, loving and kind. I have no siblings so my relationship with my cousins I always hold special. I have so many good memories especially of time in Greenwich Town. You kept in touch with many of us and it was Pure Love. You faught illnesses for as long as you could. You talked about family keeping in touch with each other.and how important that is. I am sad that you are not here. The memories I will cherish forever. Sleep well in the arms of Angel's .May God's grace and goodness be on your children. I Love you cousin Santo . Joan Brown Heinberg (Uncle Jus daughter)

Joan Heinberg - January 31 at 01:12 PM



“ My cousin Santo we shall miss you dearly. We were looking forward to your next visit to the UK. You will remain in our memories forever. Rest In Peace! Jackie, William, and Family.

Jackie Gittens - February 02 at 09:29 AM



“ From Pam (Luda's daughter and family) We are all very sad to hear of your passing cousin Santo. We all played together as children with your brothers and sisters running around from Central Avenue to South Avenue. You came to Bedford to see us when you were last here from America, and we all talked about those old days, it was fun. You will never be forgotten Santo, and will be sadly missed.

Pam Dyer - February 02 at 05:39 PM