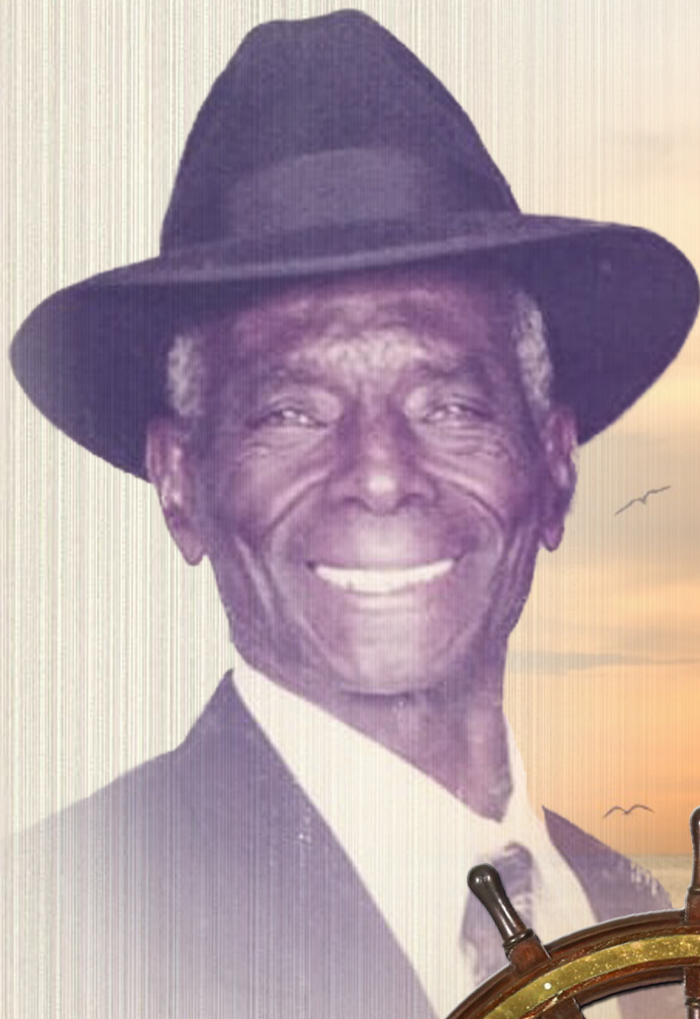




REVEREND PASTOR

Jeffrey Lemond Handfield

1930 - 2019

OFFICIAL HOME GOING

for the late



REVEREND PASTOR
Jeffrey Lemond Handfield

Sunrise Sunset
12/10/1930 - 23/02/2019

Saturday March 9th, 2019
at 10 a.m

Church of God of Prophecy
Bottle Creek, North Caicos

Chief Officiant:

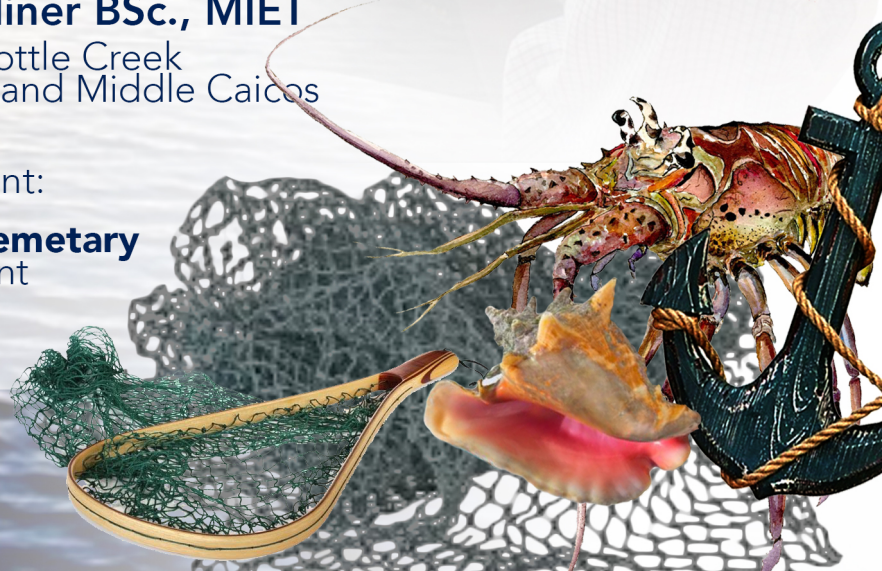
Bishop Clarence N. Williams
CA, PA, JP, MA, FAIA
National Overseer
Bishop of the Turks and Caicos Islands

Assisted by:

Rev. Ronald E. Gardiner BSc., MIET
Senior Pastor Bottle Creek
District Overseer North and Middle Caicos

Interment:

Handfield Cemetary
Belmont





- OBITUARY -

REVEREND PASTOR
Jeffrey Lemond Handfield
1930 - 2019

His Life:

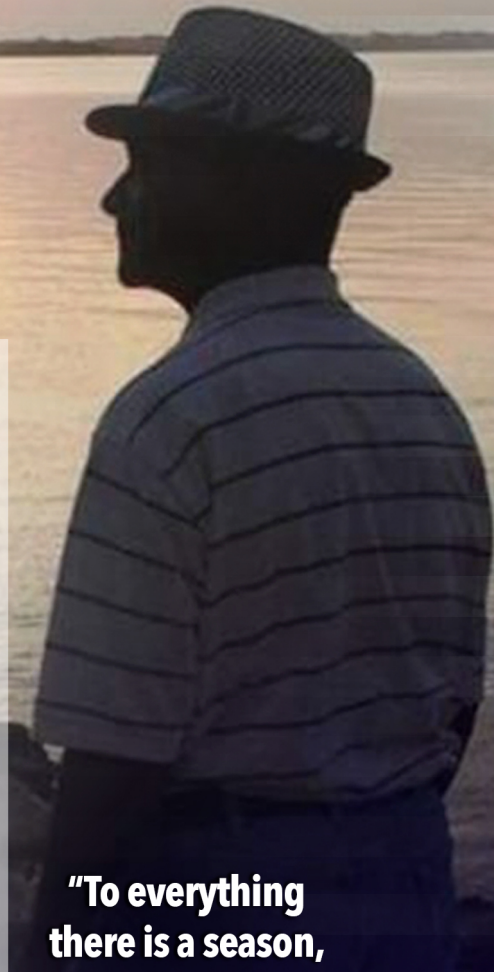
Sunday 12th October, 1930 a blessed pronouncement was made of the arrival of a baby boy being welcomed into this world by his parents James Alexander and Alrica Handfield along with his beloved siblings Gladys, Cassie, Archelaus and Isadora. Later Kathleen came along to join this happy family. They named him Jeffery Lemond Handfield. Jeffery attended the Bottle Creek Primary School, Bottle Creek, North Caicos.

From his early years to his ultimate departure from this world, Jeffery nourished people around him with love, faith, bravery and music.

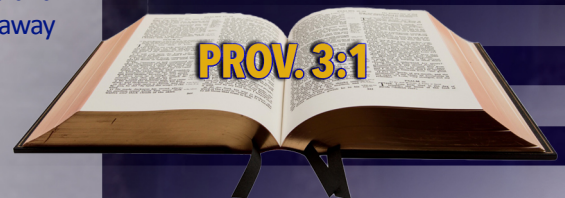
Proverbs 18:22 declares that *"He who finds a wife, finds a good thing and obtained favor from the Lord."* On May 24th, 1952, Jeffery confirmed his commitment to his wife Alma Missick (Deceased) whom he loved dearly. Together they had twelve children; Earl, Bloneva (deceased), Hartman, Nancy, Florence, Judith, Almonda, Anna and Joseph, Elwood (deceased), James (deceased), Howard, Bradley, Graceanna and Kendal.

Jeffrey was a hardworking man who provided for his family, and many others. Back in the early days when things were tough, like others, he sought to make a livelihood on the Caicos Banks catching fish and conchs for sale to our neighboring Islands and Haiti. Jeffrey was always a man of vision, so he joined the men who left for the Bahamas to seek a better livelihood for his family. He would often tell the story of how he got to the Bahamas. He hid on a boat when his cousin Giffith Handfield and others were going to the Bahamas. When he got there, he and another stowaway had to bury in the sand on one of the Cays and cover up with bush over their heads while people walk along the beach. It was in the Bahamas that he got his trade as a builder.

In 1966 while in the Bahamas, God gave him a vision. As he slept one night, he heard a man call his name and came down through the ceiling and stood before him, an angel. The man said, "Jeffrey you are building a boat", he said, "Yes Sir". The angel proceeded to give him the exact dimensions for the boat. A cousin who was with him at the time encouraged him to write down what he received. But he said, "If you are going to do something, Do something". With that vision, which he said came from God he left the Bahamas in 1967. Although he had no idea what he was



**"To everything
there is a season,
and a time
to every purpose
under the heaven"**



doing, because he had never built a boat of this size before, he obeyed the instructions he received, and built the first motor vessel in Turks and Caicos Islands. He proudly told of how he followed to the latter what the angel told him. Upon completion of planking the boat Liam Mcguire heard about the boat that he was building and approached him about entering into a contract to use the boat to transport the fuel for Macalpine company who was contracted to build the roads and airports on Provo, North and Middle Caicos, but had no means of getting the fuel there. When the boat was finished, Jeffrey took pride in providing the service that brought roads to these islands and he always acknowledged Liam Mcguire for the contribution he made to his success.

The boat was named The J A S Sea View (Jeffrey, Alma & Sons Seaview). He said, the Sea View brought development to Provo, North and Middle Caicos, because it was used to haul fuel from South Caicos to build the airports, roads, fuel for electricity and later on cargo from Grand Turk to South Caicos, and much needed food produce from Haiti. Jeffery was a giant of a man, a jack of all trades, a visionary and an entrepreneur who was not afraid to follow the leading of God whether in the work of the Lord or in business.

His Service:

Rev. Jeffery L. Handfield served in the Church of God of Prophecy and toiled along with many others in the ministry. He gave not only to the church, but to the entire community of North Caicos, Middle Caicos and indeed the Turks and Caicos. His work in the Church of God of Prophecy and the community of North Caicos and Middle Caicos, speaks for him. He served as Senior Pastor early in his life and later as Associate Pastor for many years. He also served for many years as Pastor-at-Large for North and Middle Caicos. He served in other auxiliaries such as Sunday School. Before there was transportation, he would walk from Belmont to the church in Kermont every Sunday with his accordion and brief case, with his family tagging along. He was a preacher, not long winded, but always gave a word you would remember, of course with a bit of humor.

His Work:

Jeffrey was considered one of the best divers in Turks and Caicos. He was recognized by the Fisheries Department for his accomplishments. He could go to depths unheard of and come with more shell fish than most of his peers. Though he was a builder by trade, fishing was by far his greatest joy.

Jeffrey was a loving Father, unfortunately space would not allow us to share the wonderful stories of our days with him. One of the stories that he shared with us was about the days when he walked from Bottle Creek to Kew for conventions and revivals. Some of those stories made us laugh and some made us cry. He was extremely committed to the service of the Lord.

At the age of 88 on February 23rd, 2019, Jeffrey went to be with Lord and his beloved Alma. He quietly slipped away, knowing that he was dearly loved by his children and family. He was gathered with his fathers. He was the Patriarch of our Handfield Clan.

We are honored to call him our father, grandfather, great-grandfather, great-great grandfather, brother, uncle, cousin, and friend.

.....

LEFT TO CHERISH PRECIOUS MEMORIES

CHILDREN: Earl, Hartman, Howard, Pastor Bradley and Kendal Handfield; Jane Williams, Pastor Nancy Hamilton, Florence Robinson, Judith Simmons and Graceanna Gardiner

SONS IN LAW: Holton Williams and Randal Robinson

DAUGHTERS IN LAW: Santa Handfield, Evna Handfield, Aritha Handfield, Rachel Handfield, and Comaneice Handfield

ADOPTED CHILDREN: Verna Higgs, Coralene Phillips, Marilyn Williams, and Jucal Higgs

GRAND CHILDREN: Sharlene and Linda; Dennean, Earl Jr., Calvert, Cleta, Jeffrey and Mariel; Dennis; Jeremy, Sherida, Nakita, Albert, Malia and Emerson; Tekisha, Tekerra, Tueton, Travanno and Treiko; Chandra, Jennean, Dicardo, Janelle, Kiko and Levenia; Vanencia, Rhonda and Roynelle; Cortez, Carlos and Gabriella; Javardo, Jamesha, Jameko, Janice, Jayvon, Deondre and Jamia; Hon. Temard, Havana, Renatta and Alma; Dorinda, Devine and Dominion; Demetria, Nato, Octavia and Nathan; Kendal, J'ken, Kenyatta and J'Keyah

GRAND SONS IN LAW: Kirk, Juan, Willchell, Hezron, Marcus, Tyrone and Albright

GRAND DAUGHTERS IN LAW: Kelly, Senita, Nortasia & Shaheeda

GREAT GRAND CHILDREN: Neveah & Harmony, Kaylon & Taylor, Stanvon, Zion and BlessAlma, Atarah, Elizario, Lily-Beth, Isaiah, Kassidy & Emma, Camara, Areja, Jahseek and Jahnara, Everette, Kivarno, Kishurn, Kishori and Kyrone; Nolen, and Reginald Alijah, Taiden, Maddison and Morgan

GREAT GREAT GRAND CHILDREN: Rishard and Alenny

SISTER: Kathleen Smith

BROTHERS-IN-LAW: Alpheaus Smith, Emmanuel Missick and Dewey Missick

SISTERS IN LAW: Ives Handfield and Ella Missick

NEICES: Sheila, Ironica Delancy, Bethel, Leonora, Lydia, Wilda, Sandra, Laverne, and Nerissa; Rosetti, Betty, Lundie, Diane; Gloria, Maxcine, Thelma, Shirlene, Penditha, Almonda daughters

NEPHEWS: Smiley, Norman, Milton, Leland, Vernon, Bentley, Brentford, Dennis, Alpheaus, Perry, Archelus, Almonda sons.

GRAND NEICES & NEPHEWS: A host of grand nieces and nephews

GOD DAUGHTERS: Rosina Forbes and Wilda Smith

FAMILY & FRIENDS MANY MORE, TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION: The families of: The Entire Handfield Family Generation, Agatha Jones, Anthony Burell, Shirlen Hamilton, Smiths, Gardiners, Taylors, Lightbournes, Seymours, Missicks, Malcolms, Forbes, Higgs and Williams

SPECIAL FRIENDS: Bishop Clarence Williams, Llewelyn & Colmalita Handfield, Rev. Beatrice Skippings, Rev. Marion Williams, Rev. Oneil Gardiner, Daniel & Sheila Williams, Lucy Forbes, Maud Handfield, The Pastors and members of the COGOP North and Middle Caicos, William Simmons Family, Violet Gardiner. Pastor Shirley Smith, Pauline Williams, Verna Higgs, Coralene Phillips, Alice & Calvin Harvey, Harts Capron, Sonny Ewing, Rev. Cecily Ewing, Wentford Forbes, Glen & Yvette Gardiner, Hon. Michael Missick, Hilda Robinson, Carl Simmons, Carlos & Maureen Williams, Mack Handfield, Winston Gardiner, Sherlock Walkin, James Stubbs and many more, too numerous to mention

SLEEP ON AND TAKE YOUR REST!!! FAREWELL, FAREWELL!



PROCESSION OF CHOIR

VIEWING & SEATING OF THE FAMILY

MINISTERIAL PROCESSIONThe Church of God of Prophecy Brass Band

FLAG DRAPING OF THE CASKET BY THE BISHOP

OPENING SENTENCESBishop Clarence N Williams
National Overseer

PSALM 1

1. Blessed is the man that walketh not into the counsel of the ungodly, Nor standeth in way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful
2. But his delight is in the law of the Lord and in His law doth he meditate day and night
3. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season, his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper
4. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away
5. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgement, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous
6. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish

SONG SERVICERev. Pastor Andre' Gibson
Rev. Violet Gardiner
& Rev. Daphne Forbes

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).

Chorus

I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD

Would you be free from the burden of sin?
There's pow'r in the blood, Pow'r in the blood
Would you o'er evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood

Chorus:

There is pow'r, pow'r,
Wonder workin pow'r
In the blood of the Lamb
There is pow'r, pow'r, wonder workin pow'r
In the precious blood of the Lamb

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's pow'r in the blood, Pow'r in the blood
Sin-stains are lost in its life giving flow,
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's pow'r in the blood, Pow'r in the blood
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

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 we will be there

Chorus:

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 we'll be there

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



Let us labour 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

PRAYER SERVICE "Blessed Assurance"

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

Chorus:

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour, all the day long
This is my story, this is my song, praising my Saviour all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above, Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

PASTORAL PRAYERS Rev. Jane Oleta Missick

RESPONSE TO THE PRAYER "Jesus Loves Even Me"

I am so glad that my Father in heaven, Tells of His love in the Book He has given
Wonderful things in the Bible I see, This is the dearest that Jesus loves me

Chorus:

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me
I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me

Tho I forget Him and wandered away, Still He doth love me wherever I stay
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Jesus loves me

O there is only one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King
This shall my song in eternity be, "O what a wonder that Jesus loves me."

SERVICE OF SCRIPTURE READINGS

OLD TESTAMENT READING

PSALM 103:1-5 Alpheus Smith (Nephew)
(Deceased Favourite)

NEW TESTAMENT READING

1 COR. 15:50 Vanencia Handfield (Grand-Daughter)

GOSPEL JOHN 11:25-26 The Bishopric

OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT/PARLIAMENTARY CONDOLENCES

Hon. Premier Hon. Mrs. Sharlene Cartwright-Robinson

Hon. Leader of Opposition Hon. Washington Missick

Hon. Member of Parliament Hon. Ralph Higgs



SPECIAL SELECTIONBy the Grandchildren

“Marvelous Grace”
(Favourite song of the Deceased)

SPECIAL TRIBUTESons of Late Rev. Pastor Jeffrey Handfield

PASTORAL CONDOLENCESRev. Dr. Patrick Paul
(General Superintendent- Assemblies of God (Bahamas/Turks and Caicos))

- TCI Baptist Union
- Deacon Llewelyn Handfield
- Pastor Willard Smith
- Pastor Arthur Harris

FAMILY’S RESPONSEEarl C Handfield (Eldest Child)

CONGREGATIONAL SONG“Heaven’s Jubilee”

Some glad morning, we shall see, Jesus in the air
Coming after you and me, Joy is ours to share
What rejoicing there will be, when the saints shall rise
Headed for that jubilee, Yonder in the skies.

Chorus:

Oh what singing, Oh what shouting
On that happy morning when we all shall rise;
Oh what glory, Hallelujah!
When we meet our blessed Savior in the skies.
Seems that now I almost see
All the sainted dead, Rising for that jubilee,
That is just ahead; In the twinkling of an eye,
Changed with them to be, All the living saints to fly to that jubilee

When with all that heav’nly host We begin to sing;
Singing in the Holy Ghost, How the heav’ns will ring.
Millions there will join the song, them we shall be
Praising Christ thru ages long, heaven’s jubilee.



PRESENTATION OF THE BIBLE & HYMN BOOKNational Overseer Bishop C.N Williams

SPECIAL FAMILY TRIBUTEMarvin Handfield, (Cousin)

CHOIRCombined North & Middle Caicos Sanctuary Choir

SERMONNational Overseer Bishop C.N Williams Scripture

CALL TO INVITATION

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY

DISMISSAL OF THE BODY

BENEDICTION/ RECESSIONCOGOP Brass Band



PROCESSION OF THE BODY

ANOINTING OF THE TOMB

HYMN“When We All Get To Heaven”

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place

Let us then be true and faithful
Trusting, serving every day
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay

Chorus:

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and Shout the victory

While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow not a sigh

Onward to the prize before us
Soon His beauty we'll behold
Soon the pearly gates will open
We shall tread the streets of gold.

PRAYERS OF BISHOPRIC

PRESENTATION OF THE FLAG

COMMITTAL

PASTORAL SCRIPTURE READINGS

ACT OF COMMITTAL

A & S FUNERAL HOME

PRAYER & PRESENTATION BY NATIONAL OVERSEER

- Our Daddy -

J Joyful
E Excellent
F Faithful
F Fearless
R Respectful
E Encouraging
Y Youthful

We can't remember when you were not there
Or had a need that you did not meet.
There was nothing that our daddy could not do.
He was a teacher, counsellor and a provider.
He taught us that a good man should provide for his family.
When our lives were troubled, he had a listening ear and words of wisdom.
He was father, teacher and much more. He told us to always do what's right.
Daddy's laughter and smile will be forever missed
That's our Daddy!!

- Love -

All of your Children

Written by: Florence Robinson

.....

STING OF DEATH

Here we are all gathered once again,
In the name of one we know so well
Death, whose venom's sting seems eternal,
Yet, in time will ease and be replaced
With only the memories of the loved ones it ensnared.

We mourn today because of your treacherous stealing ways,
in old men we are expecting you,
But still blindsided when you appear silent and sneaky as the dew
And no, you are not particular about age,
many young men have fallen victim to your snare
And many a valiant one has also fallen there.

Death, what are we to do with you?
To the sick and suffering, you are a relief
Yet many a healthy men and women are
oh so familiar with your stealthy ways.
And even the unborn children have met you face to face.

No day or night passes accept that you appear,
In some place, in some part, in some family here or,
there, as shrieks of pain or of grief go out, you lurk in shadows near
Oh death, we accept that you are a part of our lives,
but that makes your sting no less excruciating
Nor your finality any easier to bear.

By: Howard Handfield





OUR GRAND DADDY

By name he was Jeffrey Handfield
But affectionately called Baba Jeff by all
A hardworking visionary, what a mark he left!

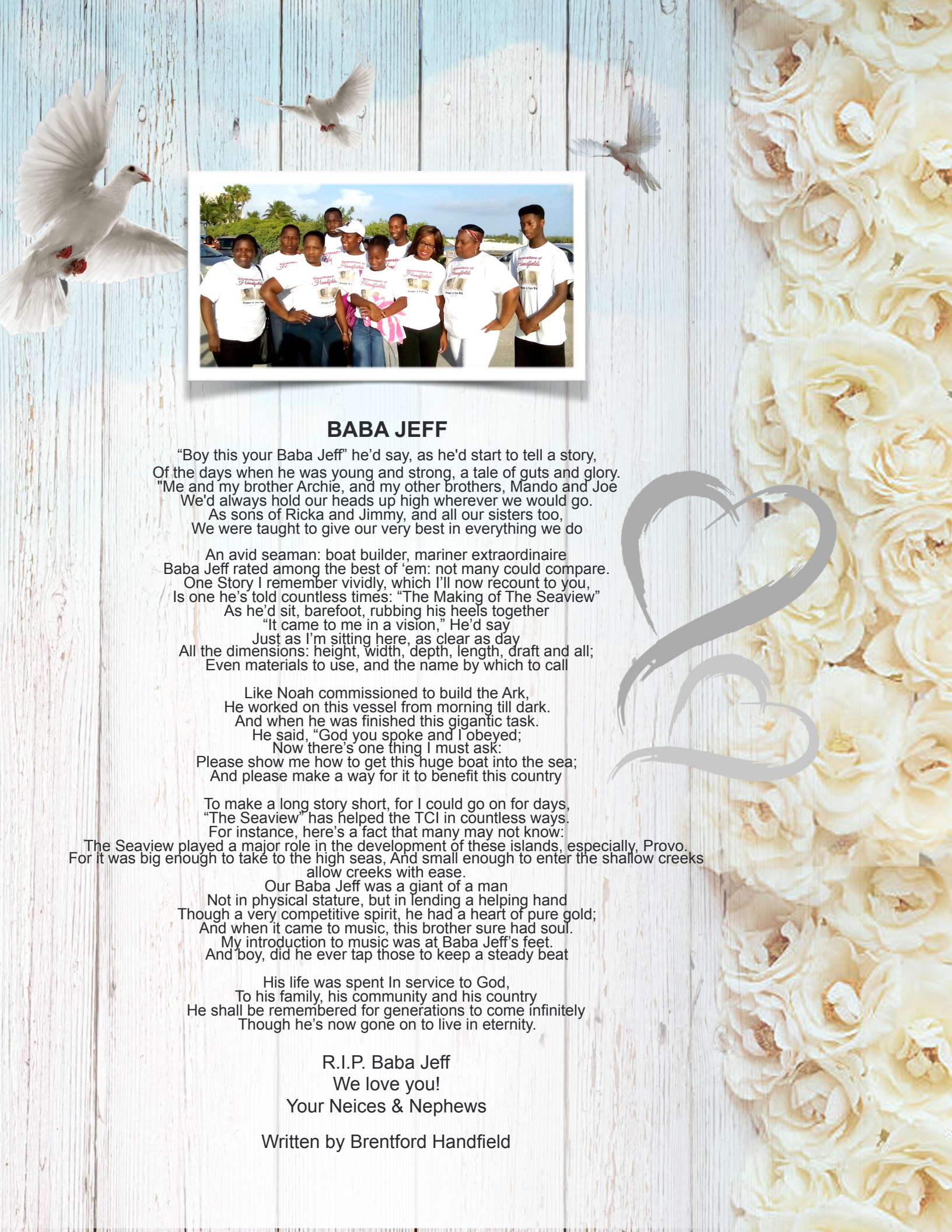
A soldier for Christ, The late great reverend.
A monarch in his community. Patron, Inspiration and friend
He believed in dressing the part, always sharp as a tack
His outfit was never complete, if he wasn't wearing a hat.
His dreams and aspirations were high. and everyone of them he met.
During his well-spent years. he mastered the recipe for success.
He knew he was a king, so he found himself a queen,
His Alma Elizabeth

Together they made a powerful team.
They had their own disciples
A house full of children.
Whom they raised to be good boys and girls
Today they are successful men and women.
He sailed across the ocean, in his boat the JAS Seaview
Visiting Haiti and Bahamas, just to name a few...
He was musically inclined,
on his instrument known as the accordion
He played a lot of his favorite songs.
We called it the Fee Fuh



Amidst his busy life,
he tended His home and tended the fields
He was a true Handfield!
Greatly admired for his character and personality
Give a round of applause and standing ovation
for the Legend known as Baba Jeff
The great Jeffrey Handfield.
Our beloved Grand Daddy!

By Levenia Hamilton-Bishop
on behalf of the Grand Children



BABA JEFF

"Boy this your Baba Jeff" he'd say, as he'd start to tell a story,
Of the days when he was young and strong, a tale of guts and glory.
"Me and my brother Archie, and my other brothers, Mando and Joe
We'd always hold our heads up high wherever we would go.
As sons of Ricka and Jimmy, and all our sisters too,
We were taught to give our very best in everything we do

An avid seaman: boat builder, mariner extraordinaire
Baba Jeff rated among the best of 'em: not many could compare.
One Story I remember vividly, which I'll now recount to you,
Is one he's told countless times: "The Making of The Seaview"
As he'd sit, barefoot, rubbing his heels together
"It came to me in a vision," He'd say
Just as I'm sitting here, as clear as day
All the dimensions: height, width, depth, length, draft and all;
Even materials to use, and the name by which to call

Like Noah commissioned to build the Ark,
He worked on this vessel from morning till dark.
And when he was finished this gigantic task.
He said, "God you spoke and I obeyed;
Now there's one thing I must ask:
Please show me how to get this huge boat into the sea;
And please make a way for it to benefit this country

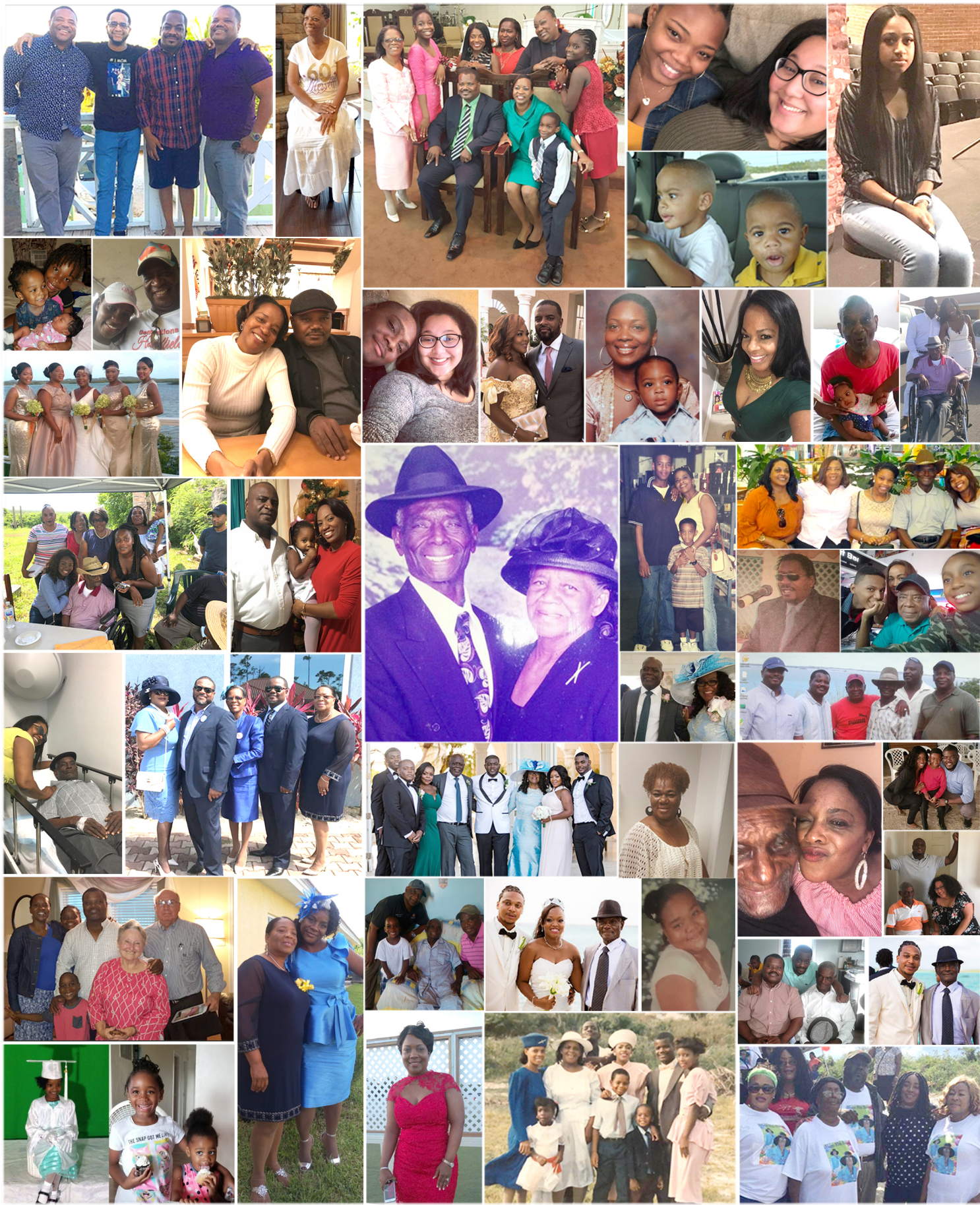
To make a long story short, for I could go on for days,
"The Seaview" has helped the TCI in countless ways.
For instance, here's a fact that many may not know:
The Seaview played a major role in the development of these islands, especially, Provo.
For it was big enough to take to the high seas, And small enough to enter the shallow creeks
allow creeks with ease.

Our Baba Jeff was a giant of a man
Not in physical stature, but in lending a helping hand
Though a very competitive spirit, he had a heart of pure gold;
And when it came to music, this brother sure had soul.
My introduction to music was at Baba Jeff's feet.
And boy, did he ever tap those to keep a steady beat

His life was spent In service to God,
To his family, his community and his country
He shall be remembered for generations to come infinitely
Though he's now gone on to live in eternity.

R.I.P. Baba Jeff
We love you!
Your Neices & Nephews

Written by Brentford Handfield





- Honorary Pall Bearers -

EARL HANDFIELD	SMILEY TAYLOR
HARTMAN HANDFIELD	BENTLEY HANDFIELD
HOWARD HANDFIELD	DENNIS SMITH
BRADLEY HANDFIELD	PERRY ROBINSON
KENDALL HANDFIELD	CORTEZ SIMMONS
NORMAN HANDFIELD	MILTON HANDFIELD

- Pall Bearers -

JEREMY HANDFIELD	JAVARDO HANDFIELD
DICARDO HAMILTON	HON. TEMARD BUTTERFIELD
CARLOS SIMMONS	DENNIS WILLIAMS
JAMEIKO HANDFIELD	TUETON WILLIAMS

- Ushers -

SANDRA HANDFIELD	LYDIA HANDFIELD
THELMA VANALSTINE	MARGARET FORBES

- Acknowledgements -

We the family of Rev. Pastor Jeffrey Handfield, would like to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to you for your outpouring of love and support during our time of sorrow. Special thanks to the medical staff of the Bottle Creek and Kew clinics, Ms. Rose Edmonde Jean Pierre who took excellent care of our father for nearly three years, Bishop Clarence N. Williams, pastors and members of the Church Of God of Prophecy, both in North and Middle Caicos and throughout the Turks And Caicos Islands, and to all the friends and relatives who visited or called.

SERVICE RENDERED BY:



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