



Susan
LOUISE Butterfield
1938 - 2019

Susan
LOUISE **Butterfield**

SUNRISE: September 2nd 1938
SUNSET: December 28th 2019

SERVICE HELD AT:
Grace Temple
Church of God in Christ
Kew, North Caicos

Saturday, January 18th, 2020
at 10am

OFFICIATING:
Pastor Courtney Missick

ASSISTED BY:
Pastor Calvert Hamilton

DIRECTING:
A&S Funeral Services

INTERMENT:
Kew Public Cemetery

- Itinerary -

May the smiles of the martyrs greet your own, as darkness turn into day!
Every fear will be undone and pain will be no more,
As songs of the Angels bring you home before the face of God!

It was a joyous morning in the quaint fertile settlement of Kew North Caicos as the sun rose on September 02, 1938, when a beautiful baby girl was born to proud parents the Late Alexandra Forbes and Margaret Outten Forbes, she was named Susan Louise Forbes. She was a precious gem to her siblings and was described as jovial girl growing up in the settlement of Kew.

At age 8 Susan lose her beloved mother this was heart wrenching for Susan and the rest of her siblings. During this period life became difficult for Susan. Her grand aunt Adelaide Forbes Higgs of Bottle Creek took Susan and one of siblings to live with her where she attended the All Age elementary School. In 1958 at the age of fourteen (14) her uncle Herman Outten took her to Nassau Bahamas where she stayed for a few months and later moved to Lake City Abaco where she reside with her late brother Fea and his family. After settling down Susan found employment as a Housekeeper where she looked after many homes throughout the Bahamas and was able to saved most of earnings. Susan decided to quit the house-keeping job, and went into cooking which she was so passionate of and started cooking meals from her home to the pulp wood site where a lot of Turks Islander men were employed this generated enough revenue that she did had to seek for employment else where Susan was excited about her new small business that she shared this excitement with her late sister Constance and her Sister-in-law, Dorsie.

In 1959 Susan met her prince charming the late Alexander Butterfield and begin their courtship long enough that he requested her hand in marriage which took place in Nassau Bahamas on September 30th, 1960, this marital bliss produce two children being two handsome sons Bradford Butterfield (deceased) and Lewis Butterfield.



Susan affectionately call by friends and family Aunt, Grammy, Ma Sue. A generous, loving industrious, extremely prodigious cook. Susan was also a very independent woman while living on the island of Abaco Bahamas she operates a small delish business selling fresh homemade bread, Sweet Bread, Cupcakes, Candies, Icicles, Ice Cream along with her famous Peas and Rice and other delicious food.

Susan was also gifted with the hands for farming which she would do after closing hours of her restaurant, she would grow varies fruits, vegetables, herbs in her garden such as sweet potatoes, cassava, peas, tomatoes, peppers, onions which was some of her favourite that was use in the preparation of those delicious dishes and some was share among family and friends.

In 1969 Susan and her husband migrated to the island of Andros where she continues with her gardening and preparation of those famous dishes which was temporary. In 1970 she moved to the island of Freeport Grand Bahamas where she found employment at Windixie Supper Market Cafeteria.

Although Susan love the islands of The Bahamas, she always long to return back to her birth country the beautiful by nature Turks and Caicos Islands which she did in 1974 and settle in the community of Kew North Caicos. After settling in Turks and Caicos with her family she opened the doors once again and ventured in 'her business called Green Village' where she operate a convenient store alongside with her restaurant. She served the community with dignity, joy love and some good advice especially as it relates to cooking. The smelt of Susan bakery of her lovely breads of different flavours could be smelt miles away any body that enter her house on a baking day would not leave without a loaf, half or even a pan. Susan would always make you laugh whomever came in contact with her, some of her jokes are she is the Police, The Mere, Kew Representative as well as a Prophet. Susan also assisted her brother Reginald Forbes Sr. with the caring of their father the late Alexandra Forbes all while managing her day today business.

Some years ago, Ma Sue felt and broke her hip even while in the hospital Susan would not cling to her bed, and she encourage herself, family and friends that she may be down but not out. After surviving her injuries, she continue serving the community of Kew and tourist alike to those delicious dishes which was prepared by her to the age of 80 Susan began to aid in health challenges but she would still try to a cook a small meals for her special friends who would visit from time to time Susan loved her family and especially her beloved son Lewis and grandchildren, she was overjoyed when her two granddaughters and great granddaughter visited her in June of 2018.

She loved her God and church and final days Susan continue worshipping and praising God, she was ready to go and she assured her family and friends not to worry about her because she had anchored her soul in the haven of Rest and will not sail the wide seas no more.

Susan was also known to many as the lady in Red because of her attraction to the colour Red which she wore very beautifully even the heart of her house was decorate red except for the stove and fridge. She was a woman of integrity with qualities, such as straightforward, strong, courageous, energetic, perceptive, hilarious and most of all a Good Samaritan. Susan was willing and ready to let go of this old world by encouraging family and friends not worry about her after she died because she gone sweeping to through the gate.

May her soul rest in Peace and Rise in Glory...

.....

She will forever be missed, longed for and lovingly remembered by her:

Sons: Lewis Butterfield, Reginald Forbes Jr. & Joshua Mclonsth

Adopted Sons: John Sutton Jr. and Bodlet Louise

Daughters: Diane, Margaret V Forbes & Mila Gardiner

Adopted Daughters: Ianthe Dean, Carolyn (Kay Wilson), Kathie Jennings
& Shirnay Pratt

Daughter in Law: Paulette (Joy) Butterfield ...

Granddaughters: Latoya Butterfield & Ashlynn Rose Susan Butterfield

Great Granddaughters: Alayah Duncanson

Grandsons: Lewis Jermaine Butterfield Jr, Alexander Philip Cornelius
Butterfield & Christopher Jordan Butterfield

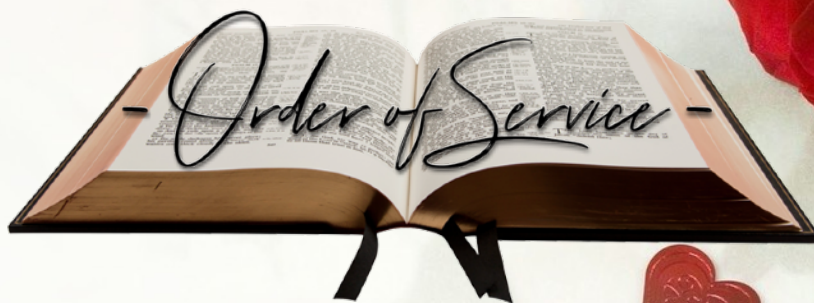
Brother: Reginald Forbes Sr.

Sister: Cherry bell Forbes of Freeport Grand Bahamas

Sister-in-laws: Dorsie & Flexice Forbes

Brother in law: Clifford Williams (Jones Town Grand Bahama

Numerous nieces, nephews and Hosts of Relatives and Friend to numerous to mention



MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSION OF THE FAMILY

OPENING REMARKS.....Pastor Calvert Hamilton

OPENING HYMN.....“He Set Me Free”

Once like a bird in prison I dwelt
No Freedom from my sorrow I felt
But Jesus came and listen to me
And glory to God, He set me free

Chorus:

He set me Free, yes He set me free
and broke the bounds of prison for me
I'm glory bound my Jesus to see,
For Glory to God He set me Free

Now I am climbing higher each day
Darkness of night has drifted away
My feet are planted on higher ground
Glory to God I'm homeward bound

Good-bye to sin and things that confound,
Not of this world shall turn me around
Daily I'm praying, I'm walking too
And Glory to God I'm going through



1ST SCRIPTURE READING.....Psalm 23Margaret V Forbes (Daughter)
Associate Pastor

TRIBUTE.....Sonia Gibson (Niece)

PRAISE WORSHIP

OBITUARYLatoya Butterfield (Grand Daughter)

SELECTIONNorth Caicos Baptist Association Choir

REMARKSMark Parrish (Big Blue)

AS I KNEW HER

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN“Just a Little to Stay here”



Just A Little While to Stay Here
Soon this life will all be over
And our pilgrimage will end
Soon we'll take our heav'nly journey,
Be at home again with friends;
Heaven's gates are standing open,
waiting for our entrance there,
some sweet day we're going over,

REFRAIN:

Just a little awhile to stay here, Just a
Little while to wait; Just a little while to
Labor, In path that's always straight;
Just a little more of troubles
In this low and sinful state
Then we'll enter heaven's portals,
Sweeping thro' the pearly gates.

Soon we'll see the light of morning,
then the ne day will begin
Soon we'll hear the Father calling,
“Come, my children enter in,”
Then we'll hear a choir of angles,
Singing out the vict'ry song,
All our troubles will be ended,

Soon we'll meet again, our loved ones
And we'll take them by the hand
Soon we'll press them to our bosom
Over in the promised land;
Then well be at home forever,
Thro'out all eternity,
What a blessed, blessed morning
That eternal morn will be!

2ND SCRIPTURE READING(Ecclesiastes 3: 1–8).....Cheryl Tull (Cousin)

EULOGYPastor Courtney Missick

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILYPastor Calvert Hamilton

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS A & S Funeral Home

BENEDICTION

CLOSING HYMN "We Shall See the King"

There's a blessed time that's coming, coming soon,
It may be evening, morning, or at noon,
The wedding of the bride, united with the Groom,
We shall see the King when he comes.

Chorus

We shall the King, we shall see the King,
We shall see the King when He comes;
He is coming in power, we'll hail the blessed hour,
We shall see the King when he comes.

Are you ready should the Saviour call today?
Would Jesus say, 'Well done' or "Go away!"
"My home is for the pure, the vile can never stay;"
We shall see the King when He comes.

Oh, my brother, are you ready for the call?
To crown your Saviour King and Lord of all?
The Kingdoms of this world shall soon before him fall,
We shall see the King when He comes.

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- Graveside Hymns -

"Oh Beulah Land"

I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

*O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My Heav'n, my home forever more!*



My Savior comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we;
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is Heaven's border land.

A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
Is borne from ever vernal trees,
And flow'rs, that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.

The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds to Heaven's melody,
As angels with the white robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.

"It is Finished"

There's a line that is drawn through the ages
On that line stands an old rugged cross
On that cross, a battle is raging
To gain a man's soul or it's loss

Chorus

It is finished, the battle is over
It is finished, there'll be no more war
It is finished, the end of the conflict
It is finished and Jesus is Lord

On one side, march the forces of evil
All the demons, all the devils of hell
On the other, the angels of glory
And they meet on Golgotha's hill

The earth shakes with the force of the conflict
And the sun refuses to shine
For there hangs God's son, in the balance
And then through the darkness He cries

Yet in my heart, the battle was still raging
Not all prisoners of war had come home
These were battlefields of my own making
I didn't know that the war had been won

Oh, but then I heard the King of the ages
Had fought all the battles for me
And that victory was mine for the claiming
And now praise His name, I am free.

"It's Alright Now"

There was a time I travelled
A lonely sinful road
Beneath a heavy burden bending low
But now all things are different
for Jesus took my load
It's alright now I'm His I know

Chorus:

It's alright now
for I am in my Savior's care
It's alright now
my Savior hears and answers prayer
He'll walk beside me
'til I climb the heav'nly stair
And ev'rything is alright now

A-down a lonely pathway
without a friend to guide
I walked in sin and sorrow all alone
'Til Jesus came and found me
and drew me to His side
It's alright now for I'm His own

No more in sin I wander
no more in darkness roam
The Lord has placed
my feet on higher ground
Each day new heights i'm gaining
my soul is nearing home
It's alright now i'm heaven bound



In Loving Memory

If tears could build a stairway
and memories a lane
I'd walk right up to heaven
and bring you home again.

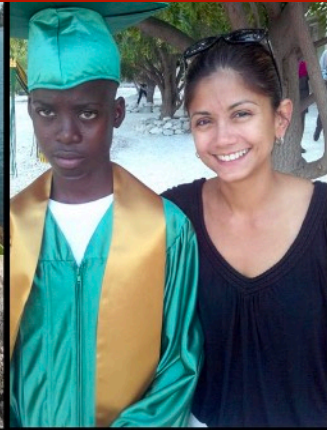
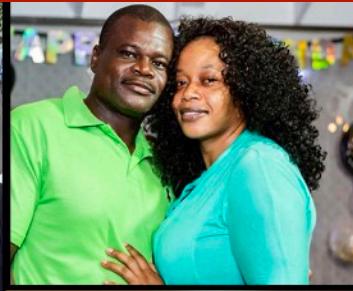
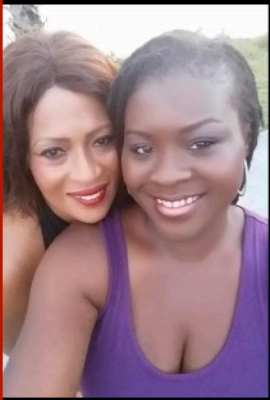
No farewell words were spoken
no time to say goodbye
you were gone before I knew it
and only God knows why?

My heart still aches with sadness
and secret tears still flow
what it meant to say I love you
No one can ever know.

But now I know you want me
to mourn for you no no more
to remember all the happy times
life still has much in store!

Since you'll never be forgotten
I pledge to you today
a hollowed place within my heart
to where you'll always stay.







HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Reginald Forbes Sr. Lewis Butterfield
Reginald Forbes Jr. Wilfred Forbes
Stanley Forbes Jr. Floyd Forbes
Joshua McInsth Lewis Butterfield Jr.

PALLBEARERS

William Forbes Monroe Forbes
Israel Forbes Robert Forbes
Stanley Forbes (Peach) John Sutton

USHERS

Doreen Williams Queenal Missick

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Susan Louise Butterfield, wish to express our heartfelt thanks, appreciation and gratitude for your prayers, thoughts, telephone calls, visits, kind words of encouragement and all expressions of kindness during our time of bereavement.

Special thanks to her Caretaker Rose, Alviose, Robert Gardiner Jr. and Kew Clinic Staff and the entire medical team of the Cheshire Hall Medical Center.

THE FAMILY

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SERVICE RENDERED BY:



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