

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Mary
BASHEBA
HANDFIELD

10TH JUNE 1927 - 16TH JULY, 2022

AGE 95YRS



Mary **EASHEBA**
HANDFIELD

10TH JUNE 1927 - 16TH JULY, 2022

AGE 95YRS

Funeral Service
Saturday August 6th, 2022 at 10.00am

Church of God of Prophecy
Bottle Creek • North Caicos

Officiating:
Pastor Rev. Ronald Gardiner

Interment:
Handfield Cemetery
Belmont • Bottle Creek • North Caicos

Church of God
of Prophecy
94th
General Assembly

Obituary

**My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart,
and my portion forever. - Psalms 73:26**

On the 10th of June 1927, proud parents Henry Handfield and Eleanor Handfield (nee Forbes) of Belmont in Bottle Creek, North Caicos, were blessed with a bouncing baby girl whom they affectionately named Mary Basheba Handfield. Mary was the second of seven children born to this union and the couple were overjoyed with this addition to their family.

As a child, Mary attended the Bottle Creek All Age Primary School under the tutelage of Ms. Albertha Seymour and Mr. Lloyd Quant. She was an intelligent young girl with beautiful penmanship. Mary worked hard in her early years doing household chores and farming. Farming activities sometimes required her to walk from Belmont to as far north as Greenwich and Taithland which was several miles away.

In her early twenties, Mary was baptized at the Mount Lebanon Baptist Church in Bottle Creek, North Caicos. She was a God-fearing woman with unwavering faith and trusted her Heavenly Father to sustain her.

Although quiet and soft-spoken, Mary was an industrious woman, highly skilled with her hands. A trained seamstress, she attended a private sewing school where she was taught the art of dressmaking by the late Mr. James Smith of Bottle Creek. One of the first garments she stitched was a lovely wedding dress for her sister Helener.

Dressmaking was not the only skill Mary excelled in. She was also well known for her fancy plaits and stitching of raffia which she used to make straw hats and other items. She collected and harvested sisal and used the fiber to make beautiful mats. She sold her wares for a living to locals and tourists alike. She was proud of her work and would have many hats lined off for buyers to choose from the various styles she designed.

As time went on, Mary met Edward Handfield, with whom she formed a relationship. During the course of this relationship son Mervin was born. Mervin was the apple of his mother's eye but her relationship with Edward faded, and Mary spent the rest of her adult life as a spinster.

Mary later relocated to the Bahamas with her mother and some of her siblings. They settled in Lake City Abaco for several years. She also spent time in Pine Dale, Grand Bahama where she worked at the Pub on the Mall restaurant as a dish washer. Mary eventually returned home to Belmont North Caicos where she continued to stay until her passing. On her return to the Turks and Caicos Islands, she worked for the Government's Public Road Works Program until her retirement. She continued to make straw hats and other items to sell which she enjoyed creating until she became too old to do straw work.

Mary was a devoted Christian and loyal member of the Church of God of Prophecy in Bottle Creek, North Caicos. She served for many years as a Sunday School Teacher and Choir Director and attended church services

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faithfully until she was no longer able to do so. Mary also visited Cleveland, Tennessee USA on several occasions over the years attending her church convention.

In late 2021 at the age of 94 years Mary suffered a stroke which required her to attend the Cheshire Hall Medical Center in Providenciales. She returned home but remained bed ridden due to the loss of strength in her legs. Gradually Mary's strength began to fade and she took a sudden turn for the worse in early July of 2022. On the 16th of July 2022, she quietly slipped away to be with her Lord and Saviour. Her life's journey over, she is now at her Father's side.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. - **Matthew 5:4**

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Mary Basheba Handfield Left to Mourn:

CHILD Mervin Handfield

SISTERS Carey Forbes, Helener Handfield

BROTHER William 'Saunder' Hendfield

NIECES Theresa Hendfield, Cecilia Hendfield, Jane Parker, Carabell Smith, Lee Lightbourne, Iona Gardiner, Ellen Moss, Linette Stubbs, Stacy Vorwerk, Brenda Jones, Tanya Handfield, Kadah Handfield, Mary Harvey, Cecilia Handfield, Marva Handfield-Chan, Leotha Harvey, Stacia Arthur, Elizabeth Cooper, Isilda Roberts, Ianthe Smith, Glenda Hall, Elaine Hall, Pearl Pierre, Sharon Francis, Ellena Dickenson, Veronica Hendfield, and Katherine Hendfield

NEPHEWS Carlwell Handfield, Lewitte Handfield, David Handfield, Latren Handfield, Gea Handfield, Theophlious Handfield, Henry Handfield, Arthur Handfield, Ericson Harvey, Wilbert Harvey, Phillip Hall, Maxwell Hall, Larry Hall, Royal Forbes, Justice Forbes, Evan Forbes, Andrew Hendfield, Sheman Hendfield, and a host of grand nieces, grand nephews, and cousins too numerous to mention

SPECIAL FRIENDS Consuela Handfield, Jennifer and Israel Forbes, Sandy and Lewis Missick, Sheila Williams, Franklyn Robinson, Joylyn Handfield, Kadra Been-Handfield, Cynthia Richards, Ruthamae Campbell, Lewelyn and Colmelita Handfield and Family, Jannay Arthur, Mary Forbes of Sandy Point, Assie Arthur and Family, Yvette Handfield, Christopher and Pat Forbes, Yvette Gardiner, Pastor Ronald Gardiner and Family, Pastor Willard and Carrie Smith, Curlene Phillip, Steven Walkin, Angie Saunders, and the Family of the late Daisy Handfield

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Order of Service

PRELUDE

PROCESSION OF FAMILY

OPENING SENTENCE Pastor Reverend Ronald Gardiner

OPENING HYMN “When The Role Is Call 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, I’ll be there.

Refrain
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll, is called up yon-der,
When the roll is called up yonder I’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 labor 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.

OPENING PRAYER Bishop Wesley Missick

1ST SCRIPTURE READING Palms 121: 1- 8 Kadah Handfield [Niece]

SOLO Davonte Missick

AS I KNEW HER Jane Parker [Niece]

SPECIAL SELECTION The Bottle Creek Prophecy Church Sisters

REFLECTIONS Reverend Consuela Handfield

2ND SCRIPTURE READINGSt. John 14: 1-6.....Elaine Hall [Niece]

OBITUARYTO BE READ IN SILENCE

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN “I Shall Know Him”

When my life work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
When the bright end glorious morning shall see;
I shall know my redeemer when I reach the other side,
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

Chorus:

I shall know Him, I shall know Him ,
As redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know, I shall know Him,
By the print of the nails in His hand.

Oh the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,
And the lustre of His kindly beaming eye;
How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love and grace,
That prepares me for a mansion in the sky.

Oh, the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,
And our parting at the river I recall;
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

Thro' the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white,
He will lead me where no tears shall ever fall;
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight,
But I long to meet my Saviour first of all.

EULOGY Pastor Reverend Ronald Gardiner

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILYDeacon Lewelyn Handfield

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTA&S Funeral Services

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN “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)

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Graveside Hymns

"OH I WANT TO SEE HIM"

As I journey through the land singing as I go,
Pointing souls to Calvary to the crimson flow,
Many arrows pierce my soul from without, within;
But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.

Chorus

Oh I want to see Him, look up on His face,
There to sing forever of His saving grace;
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice; His saving grace;

When in service for my Lord dark may be the night,
But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light;
Satan's snares may vex my soul, turn my tho'ts aside;
But my Lord goes ahead, leads whate'er be tide.

When in valleys low I look toward the mountain height,
And behold my Saviour there, leading in the fight,
With a tender hand out stretched toward the valley low,
Guiding me, I can see, as I onward go.

When before me billows rise from the mighty deep,
Then my Lord directs my path; He doth safely keep,
And He leads me gently on through this world below;
He's a real Friend to me, Oh I love Him so.

"IT IS ALRIGHT NOW"

There was a time I traveled
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 heavenly stair
And everything 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

“BEULAH LAND”

I've reached the land of corn and wine, A sweet perfume upon the breeze,
And all its riches freely mine; Is borne from ever vernal trees,
Here shines undimmed one blissful day, And flowers that never fading grow
For all my night has passed away. Where streams of life forever flow.

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 heaven, my home forevermore!

My Savior comes and walks with me, The zephyrs seem to float to me,
And sweet communion here have we; Sweet sounds of Heaven's melody,
He gently leads me by His hand, As angels with the white-robed throng
For this is Heaven's borderland. Join in the sweet redemption song.

“IT IS FINISH”

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.

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Of all the many blessings however great or small
to be able to have you for my sister was the greatest gift of all.
Even though we have lived far apart,
you have always been in my heart.
Once again the family chain has been broken.
One day the chain will link again.
Rest on my sister, we will meet again.

Your Loving brother: William 'Saunders' Hendfield

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TRIBUTE TO **MY DEAR SISTER - MARY**

If Jesus Christ was sent to save us from our sins and kindly teach us to repent we should at once begin. Mary Basheba Handfield lived a God fearing life. She was my favorite sister and I praise God for her departure, because I know that she is with the Lord.

When I used to visit her at Bottle Creek, every morning she would call "Time for devotion". Or she would begin singing. Singing was her passion.

But I notice too, just after devotion, Mary would go up to the old house for a length of time. So one morning out of curiosity I went after her listening - That old house was filled with HALLELUJAHs and PRAISES to God. From then I know that she used to go in the old house to worship God by herself. I never revealed her secret.

During her illness, I used to ask God - Let Mary give us a word of assurance that she is with the Lord but God did it his way. A few nights before her death I dreamt that I saw her and our sister, next to her - [the late Vivienne Hall] travelling on a clear white street, they were also dressed in white. I stood at the beginning of the street and watched them. The street was not long I saw the upper end of it and there were bright lights flashing and they were going towards those lights. I woke up - God had sent Vivienne to accompany Mary on her way to Heaven.

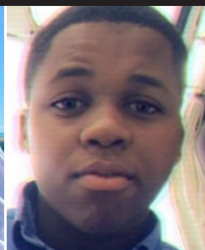
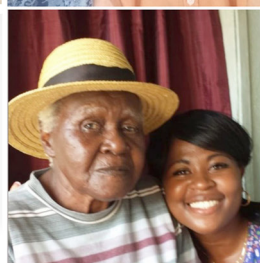
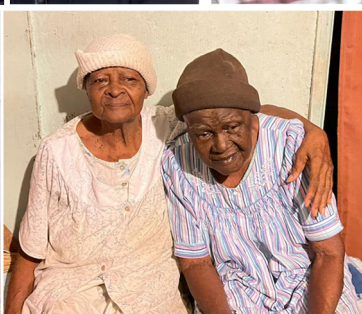
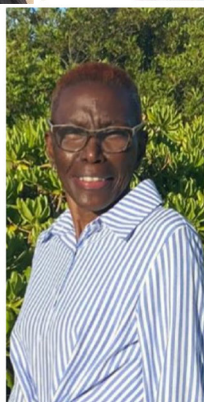
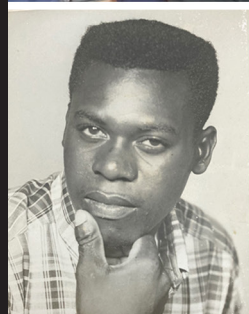
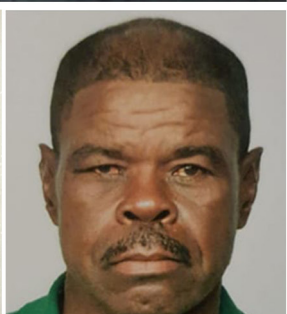
A few days later I heard the words "Aunt Mary died". I just praise the Lord over and over for her deliverance.

Mary and her son Merlin were very dear to me. I want to thank all those loving people who help my Sister on her bed of affliction. I can only pray God's blessings on you all.

My Sister Mary - I had loved you in Life and I still loved you in death and I will love you as long as God lend me breath.

GOODBYE MY SISTER
SLEEP ON AND TAKE YOUR REST
I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING

Sister - Carey Forbes





HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Mervin Handfield	Ericson Harvey
Carlwell Handfield	Phillip Hall
Gea Handfield	Royal Forbes
Theophlious Handfield	Andrew Hendfield

PALL BEARERS

Clay Arthur	David Emanuel Handfield
Tahj Mssick	Kenneth Handfiend
Clevon Missick	Franklyn Robinson

USHERS

Joylyn Handfield
A&S Funeral Services

THANKS AND APPRECIATION

The family of Mary Handfield would like to extend a special thank you to the doctors, nurses and staff of the Bottle Creek Clinic as well as the Cheshire Hall Medical Center, Caregiver Alene Lezerre, A&S Funeral Services and to all who visited or called. Special thanks to Lewelyn and Colmelita Handfield and family and everyone who provided any level of support and selflessly assisted our dear Aunt Mary.

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SERVICE RENDERED BY:



A&S FUNERAL SERVICES

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EMAIL: ANS@ANSFUNERALSERVICES.COM

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