

Celebrating The Life Of



Roselyn
Waine Handfield

Funeral Service



Roselyn Elaine Handfield

sunrise Jan 16, 1940 - Jun 7, 2024 sunset

FUNERAL SERVICE HELD:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 2024
THE LIGHTHOUSE CHURCH
BOTTLE CREEK, NORTH CAICOS

OFFICIATING:

PASTOR. WILLARD SMITH
REV ERNEST FORBES
REV. JOSEPH SMITH

SERVICET RENDERED BY:

A&S FUNERAL SERVICES

INTERMENT:

HANDFIELD'S PRIVATE CEMETERY
BELMONT, BOTTLE CREEK

RE-PASS:

HANDFIELD'S FAMILY RESIDENCE IN BELMONT, BOTTLE CREEK

Order Of Service

9:15 AM VIEWING OF THE BODY

9:45 AM MINISTERIAL PROCESSION

10:00 AM FAMILY PROCESSION

CALL TO ORDER REV. WILLARD SMITH

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN WHEN WE SEE CHRIST

WHEN WE SEE CHRIST

Oft-times the day seems long, our tri-als hard to bear; We're tempted to complain, to mur-mur and dis-pair. But Christ will soon ap-pear to catch His bride a-way. All tears for-ev-er o-ver. In God's e-ter-nal day.

REFRAIN:

It will be worth it all, when we see Jesus. Life's trials will seem so small. When we see Christ. One glimpse of His dear face. All sor-row will e-rase. So bravely run the race. Till we see Christ.

Sometimes the sky looks dark. With not a ray of light; we're tossed and driven on. No hu-man help in sight. But there is One in Heav'n, who knows our deep-est care. Let Je-sus solve your prob-lem. Just go to Him in pray-r.

Life's day will soon be o'er. All storms for-ev-er past. We'll cross the great divide. To glo-ry safe at last. We'll share the joys of Heav-n. A harp, a home, a crown. The tempter will be ban-ished. We'll lay our bur-dens down.

INVOCATION BRO. EDDIE SMITH (NEPHEW)

OLD TESTAMENT READING MS. AUDREY WALKIN (NIECE)
PSALM 91, 1-16

SELECTION THE LIGHTHOUSE CHURCH SISTERS

NEW TESTAMENT READING EDLINE SMITH (GRANDNIECE)
1 CORINTHIANS 15, 50-58

SOLO MRS. KACY HIGGS (COUSIN)

REMARKS MS. ROSEMARY JOLLY (THE CANCER SOCIETY)

OBITUARY READ IN SILENCE

SELECTION MEMBERS OF THE COGOP MIDDLE CAICOS

continue to the next page



Order Of Service

REFLECTION OF OUR GRANDMOTHER

ALTRISHA ROBINSON (OLDEST GRANDDAUGHTER)

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

WHAT A DAY THAT WILL BE

WHAT A DAY THAT WILL BE

There is coming a day. When no heartaches shall come. No more clouds in the sky. No more tears to dim the eye. All is peace forevermore, on that happy golden shore. What a day, glorious day that will be.

CHORUS:

What a day that will be, when my Jesus I shall see. When I look upon His face, the One who saved me by His grace. Then He'll take me by the hand. And lead me through the Promise Land. What a day, glorious day that will be.

They'll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear. No more sickness, no more pain. No more parting over there. And forever I will be. With the One who died for me. What a day, glorious day that will be.

SREMON

REV. JOSEPH SMITH

PRAYER FIR THE FAMILY

BRO. MAXWELL DELANCEY

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

A & S FUNERAL SERVICES

RECESSIONAL HYMN

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus: Sing His mer-cy and His grace.
In the manson, bright and bless-ed. He'll pre-pare for us a place.

REFRAIN:

When we all get to Heav-en. What a day of re-joicing that will be.
When we all see Je-sus, we'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.

While we walk the pil-grim path-way, clouds will o-ver-spread the sky:
But when trav-ling days are o-ver.
Not a shad-ow not a sigh.

Let us than be true and faith-ful, trust-ing serv-ing ev-ry day. Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry.
Will the toils of life re-pay.

On-ward to the prize be-fore us, soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold.
Soon the pearly gates will o-pen.
We shall tread the streets of gold.



Obituary

Remembering our beloved Mom

Roselyn Ulaine Handfield

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the Heaven."

Ecclesiastes 3:1



Her Birth

The second of five bundles of blessings to the late Claudius and Halina Williams was born on January 16, 1940; and named Roselyn Ulaine Williams. Roselyn was a beautiful baby girl, the pride and joy of her family. She grew up in Bottle Creek with her parents and siblings.

Her Education

Roselyn received her primary education at the now Adelaide Omeler Primary School, under the tutorship of the late Mr. Raymond Gardiner.

Her Christian Walk

Roselyn grew up in a home where church attendance and Christian values were taught. Her parents were members of the Baptist Church in Bottle Creek, where she also attended for many years. She eventually moved her membership to the Lighthouse Church in Bottle Creek, and remained a member there until the time of her passing. Roselyn's love for the Lord and church attendance brought her into a deeper and clearer understanding of salvation and the importance of living a Christlike life. Roselyn placed a high priority on church attendance and Christian education. She saw to it that her family was always in church and did her best to ensure that each of them got enrolled into the Lighthouse Christian Academy to receive a Christian education.

Although Roselyn (Mom) was not blessed with the gift of singing, she loved to sing and would often be heard singing as she went about her chores. Her demeanor was contagious, and she had a way of bringing hope and joy into the most difficult situation.

Time for Love

At the age of 18, Roselyn met the tall, handsome George Thomas Handfield and their love for each other grew. On January 26, 1959, they were joined in holy matrimony and went on to enjoy 19 years of marital bliss. Their union produced 9 children who grew to adulthood.



Obituary

Career Opportunities

Roselyn spent her married life as a housewife. She loved nothing more than taking care of her husband and children and expended herself on them. Roselyn's life was suddenly changed on April 13, 1978, when her husband of 19 years died of a heart attack. She bravely took menial jobs and worked day and night to provide for her family. Due to her long hours of working, Roselyn was always tired; but she never complained. Her love for her Lord and family gave her the energy to continue on.

The Homestretch

On the night of Thursday, June 6th, 2024, Roselyn experienced difficulty breathing, which led to cardiac arrest. She was resuscitated and taken to the clinic in Bottle Creek where she was supported by family and friends. The next morning, she was flown to the hospital in Providenciales where she recovered and was able to talk with her children. That morning, Friday, June 7th, 2024, as she was receiving emergency dialysis, she experienced a massive heart attack and went into the eternal presence of her Lord, where she will forever be at rest.

"For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath
ceased from his own works, as God did from his"
(Heb. 4:10).

Mother's Hands

Not because of gold or silver
Not because of jeweled bands
Not because they're soft and perfect
Do I love my mother's hands
But because these hands once held me
Tenderly close to her breast
And because these hands would point me
To the path she knew was best

Mother's hands so gladly labored
Mother's hands so seldom still
Never seeking her own favor
Giving always her free will
But the thing of greatest beauty
As she tended to each care
Was her source of strength for duty
Mother's hands were hands of prayer

Mother's hands so full of power
When her load was hard to bear
Even in life's darkest hour
Mother's hands would fold in prayer
Oh, no matter where I travel
Or how great the sights or grand
There is none to make me marvel
Like my mother's praying hands

by Janet Martin



LEFT TO MOURN HER PASSING AND TO CHERISH UNFORGETTABLE MEMORIES ARE:

Sons: Rev. Dr. Chester, Charles and Clyde Handfield

Daughters: Cheerful and Jannay Handfield, Catherine Robinson and Shurine Nichols, Cendora Handfield, and Marjorie Cox (deceased)

Sons-In-Law: Albert Robinson, James Cox and Levi Nichols

Daughters-In-Law: Misty, Alqueener and Alexis Handfield

Granddaughters: Altrisha and Alexandria Robinson, Engelica Jackson, Caithlyn, Kylonie and Keisha Handfield, Ashantye Arthur

Grandsons: Alexander, Almondo, Almartino and Kyano Robinson, Charles (CJ), Cameron, Colbert and Curvin Handfield, Antwun Arthur, Sean Lewis, Roger Nichols

Great Granddaughters: Eloney, Kymiah and Laniyah Robinson

Great Grandson: Kyano Robinson (KJ)

Adopted Daughters: Tameka Turker and Apostle Rosemary Duncanson

Adopted Son: Robert Turker

Brothers: Andrew, Rufus, Griffith, Hilton, Stanley, Charles and Kenneth Williams

Sisters: Linda Stubbs, Caramenda Smith, Gretel Grant, Thelma Campbell and Dottis Williams

Brothers-In-Law: Rev. Willard Smith, Rev. Sidney Grant, and Jacob Campbell

Sisters-In-Law: Patrinia and Vernice Williams

Nieces: Laverne Wilson, Melony, Fiona, Harley, Tiana, Kayla, Wendy, Rudell, Cordina, Phillis, Katrina, Cala, Latoya, Florenza, Patrice and Vanessa Williams, Valrey Johnson, Andrea Austin, Hilary Stubbs, Veronica and Cyprianna Smith, Elisa, Elena and Erica Grant, Bridget Robinson, Crystal and Kera Campbell, Vivian Lightbourne, Charbelle Smith, Janderlyn Forbes, Kay Jolly, Elena Patrick, Leslieann Hepburn, Ruth, Audrey and Monica Walkin, Sherry Gardiner

Nephews: Danny, Eddie, Carl, Clyde, Shenu, Andrew, Chris, Micheal, Audley, Hayward, Delroy, Cordell, Alyxendro, Alvarado, Kenro Campbell, Eric Grant, Lovett Forbes, Lewis, Stephen, Charlton and Ben Walkin

Including the children of the late Willamay Gray, Shirley Higgs, Agatha Jones, and Iona Gardiner

Cousins: Too numerous to mention

Special Friends: Mrs. Elaine Robinson, Mrs. Stacia Arthur, Mrs. Maud Handfield, Mrs. Victoria Phillips, and Blonnie Smith

Farewell Mommy, Grammie, Sister take your rest, we will always love you and will cherish your precious memories in our hearts forever.



Remembering Our Mother

Our Mother seems so far away from us. On the beautiful white shore across the sea. Yet we remember love's soft glow upon her face And the feel of her touch and tender embrace.

When we are weary from the burdens We've borne. And the path is unclear, and we feel so forlorn. We remember her loving support was always near And her advice made the path ahead seem clear.

When we feel there is no one who seems to care Or when the heartache seems too hard to bear, we remember how she always stood by our side And would tenderly wipe away the tears we cried.

When there are moments of great joy and pride And we wish our Mother was standing at our side, We remember she saw more than we thought we could be, And know we owe our triumphs to her belief in me.

When we reminisce about the things she used to say and we miss her and think she is so far away we remember what she gave lives on through us, and one day we'll see her on the shore across the sea.

Forever In Our Hearts, Your Loving Children

My Dear Sister

"And the Lord, He is the One who goes before you. He will be with you, He will not leave you nor forsake you; do not fear nor be dismayed." **Deuteronomy 31:8**

A scripture that my sister would always quote to me in times of distress.

To my big sister, it was a blessing to have you in my life. I will always miss your beautiful voice, your incredible smile, and your encouraging words. May your soul rest in eternal peace and in the arms of Jesus. I love you so much but God loves you best! The tears I shed since I can no longer pick up the phone to hear your voice with my ears but now only in my heart.

You earned those wings dear sister .

Travel on home.

WITH MY DEEPEST LOVE

Your sister, Lindamae







Graveside Service

OPENING REMARKD

PASTOR. WILLARD SMITH

OPENING HYMN

JESUS IS MINE

JESUS IS MINE

Fade, fade each earth-ly joy: Jesus is mine. Break ev-ry ten-der tie; Jesus is mine! Dark is the wil-der-ness.
Earth has no resting place. Je-sus a-lone can bless. Jesus is mine.

Tempt not my soul a-way; Jesus is mine. Here would I ev-er stay; Jesus is mine. Per-ish-ing things of clay, born
for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way. Jesus is mine.

Fare-well, ye dreams of night, Jesus is mine. Lost in this dawning light. Jesus is mine. All that my soul has
tried, lest but a dis-mal void. Jesus has sat-isfied; Jesus is mine.

Fare-well mor-tal-i-ty; Jesus is mine. Wel-come e-ter-ni-ty; Jesus is mine. Wel-come O loved and blest! Wel-
come sweet scenes of rest! Wel-come, my Saviour's breast! Jesus is mine.

PRAYER

REV. ERNEST FORBES

HYMN

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

(1) What a friend we have in Jesus. All our sins and grief to bear. What a privilege to car-ry, Everything to
God in pray'er. Oh, what peace we of-ten for-fiet, Oh, what need-less pain we bear. All be-cause we do not
car-ry. Everything to God in pray'er.

(2) Have we trials, and temptations, Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be dis-couraged, take it to
the Lord in pray'er. Can we find a friend so faith-ful, who will all our sor-rows share? Je-sus knows our ev-ry
weakness. Take it to the Lord in pray'er.

(3) Are we weak and heav-y laden, Cum-bere'd with a load of care? Pre-cious Sav-iour still our Ref-uge! Take
it to the Lord in pray'er. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee, take it to the Lord in pray'er. In His arms He'll
take and shield thee. Thou wilt find a solace there

COMMITTAL

PASTOR. WILLARD SMITH

HYMN

SWEET BY-AND-BY

SWEET-BY-AND-BY

(1) There's a land that is fair-er than day. And by faith we can see it a-far. For the Father waits over the way.
To pre-pare us a dwelling place there.

REFRAIN:

In the sweet, by and by. We shall meet on that beautiful shore. In the sweet, by and by. We shall meet on
that beautiful shore.

(2) We shall sing on that beautiful shore. The me-lodious songs of the blest. And our spir-its shall sor-row
no more. Not a sign for the blessings of rest.

(3) To our boun-ti-ful Father a-bove. We will of-fer our trib-ute of praise. For the glo-ri-ous gift of His love.
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Honorary Pallbearers



CHESTER HANDFIELD
CHARLES HANDFIELD
CLYDE HANDFIELD

Pallbearers

ALEXANDER ROBINSON	EDDIE SMITH (EJ)
ALMARTINO ROBINSON	LEVI NICHOLS
ANTWUN ARTHUR	SEAN LEWIS
CHARLES HANDFIELD (CJ)	TAVARDO SMITH



Ushers

CATHERINE FORBES
CYNCLAIR MUSGROVE
PANSY HANDFIELD

Acknowledgement

The family of Roselyn Ulaine Handfield would like to thank each one of you for joining us as we mourn the loss of our loved one. We appreciate all the well wishes and phone calls received during this difficult time. Your thoughtfulness and generosity are much appreciated by our entire family. We would also like to express our gratitude to Dr. Payne and the staff at the Bottle Creek Clinic, and the doctors and nurses at the Cheshire Hall Medical Center for the excellent and professional care provided to our mother.

The family

SERVICE RENDERED BY:



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