

Order of Service
for
Jeffrey
Coll McFarlane

Officiating
Rev. Dr. Earlando Thomas
New Hope Free Methodist Church – Rochester, NY

Musician
Leonard Jackson

LIVESTREAM on YouTube
[Click here]

Musical Prelude – “One Love” [Instrumental] Leonard Jackson

Processional – “Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory”

Opening Sentences

Invocation

Lord’s Prayer Congregation

Opening Hymn – “How Great Thou Art” Congregation

First Lesson from the Scripture

Lamentations 3:22-26 Dr. Eliad Johnson [Family Member]

Hymn – “Rock of Ages” Congregation

Second Lesson from the Scripture

Revelation 21:1-8 Ava Codner [Sister-in-law]

Hymn – “Amazing Grace” Congregation

Tributes (limit your remarks to 3 minutes or less, please)

- Reginald Hubbert [Friend]
- Shawn Cunningham [Friend]
- Maurice McFarlane [Brother]
- Stephen Drummond [Friend]
- Davia Powell [Niece] on behalf of Paulett Harris [Sister]

Eulogy Mario Wilson [Son]

Homily [Words of Encouragement]

Rev. Dr. Earlando Thomas

Prayer for the Bereaved Family

Rev. Dr. Earlando Thomas

Recessional – “The Lord’s My Shepherd”

[Happy Wanderer Tune] – Congregation

Musical Postlude – “Three Little Birds”

[Instrumental] – Leonard Jackson

A Repast

Following the Interment at All Faiths,
Memorial Park, please join the Family
for a Repast at the Family home.



And God shall wipe away all
tears from their eyes; and there
will be no more death, neither
sorrow, nor crying, neither
shall there be any more pain;
for the former things
are passed away.

– Revelation 21:4

Pall Bearers

Mario Wilson • Duane Codner
Dwight Codner • Kurt Codner
Kyle Anderson • Clifton Miller

Ushers

Stacia Harrison • Liaana Codner
Kalycia Bardowell • Thayne Paxton

Volunteers

Kim Codner • Zola Codner
Karen Codner • Lena Hubbert

Interment

All Faiths Memorial Park

1390 Park Drive
Casselberry, FL 32707

Special Thanks

The Family of the late Jeffrey Coll McFarlane
truly thanks God for each and every one
of you. Your outpouring of prayers, love,
kindness and support have sustained us
throughout the passing of our loved one.
The many kind acts that you have
shown us through this difficult time
have been a blessing.

We take comfort in 1 Corinthians 2:9...

“Eye has not seen, nor ear heard,
nor have entered into the heart
of man, the things which God has
prepared for those who love Him.”

– The Family

Baldwin-Fairchild Oviedo Funeral Home

“Every Detail Remembered – A Dignity Memorial Provider”

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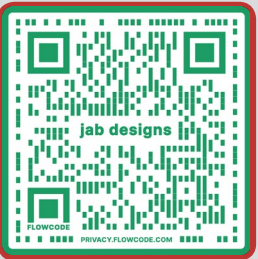
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to zoom in on the photos.



Celebrating the Life

OF

JEFFREY COLL
McFARLANE

“Uncle Carl”
“Pardy”

“With a keen
eye for detail and
a commitment to
quality, Jeffrey
earned the
respect of everyone
he worked with.”

SUNRISE

February 8, 1954

SUNSET

February 17, 2025

Saturday, March 8, 2025

10:00 A.M.

IN THE CHAPEL OF

Baldwin-Fairchild Oviedo
Funeral Home

501 E. Mitchell Hammock Road
Oviedo, Florida 32765

Officiating – Rev. Earlando Thomas

Interment

All Faiths Memorial Park

Casselberry, Florida

A Legacy™

a heritage: character qualities, memoirs . . .

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die, a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted...a time to weep, and a time to laugh: a time to mourn, and a time to dance..."

— Ecclesiastes 3:1, 2, 4



JEFFREY COLL MCFARLANE

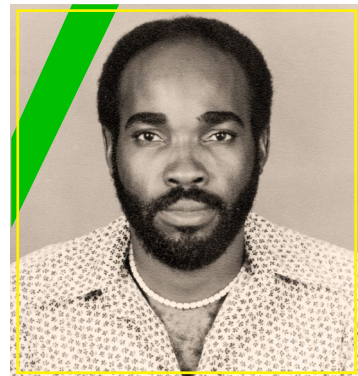
Jeffrey Coll McFarlane was a man of strength, faith, and deep love. Born in the serene island of Jamaica, he was a son, a brother, a husband, a father, and a friend who touched the lives of everyone he encountered. Known by many names—"Pardy," "Uncle Carl," and "Mackie"—Jeffrey's life was a reflection of humility, hard work, and generosity.

From an early age, Jeffrey understood responsibility. Raised in a Christian family, he learned the values of faith and hard work. In his youth, he became the rock upon which his family leaned. When his mother fell ill, he stepped in to help raise his siblings, a duty he accepted with pride and devotion. His strong sense of character and commitment to family defined his journey. Jeffrey was not just a son or brother; he was the pillar of his family.

As a young man, Jeffrey's love for his homeland was evident. He spent many hours at the beach – fishing and drinking fresh coconut water. He had a special bond with nature, and these moments of tranquility reflected his deep appreciation for life. He was a man who cherished the quiet joys, even something simple like a good game of marbles.

After finishing primary school, Jeffrey attended trade school, where he honed his craft as a master tile man. With a keen eye for detail and a commitment to quality, he earned the respect of everyone he worked with. His skills in laying tile became a symbol of his work ethic and pride. In 1983, Jeffrey moved to Kingston and began working for the Embassy, further expanding his professional horizons.

It was at a funeral, a place that marked both the end and the beginning, that Jeffrey's life would take another significant turn. It was here that he met the love of his life, Dahlia, with whom he would share 37 years of marriage. Their union was grounded in faith, love, and mutual respect. Together, they built a beautiful life.



Married in 1988, they soon moved to New York, where they raised their son, *and* welcomed their beloved daughter in September 1990. Jeffrey was a devoted father, and his pride in his children knew no bounds. He called his daughter "Pumpkin," a term of endearment that spoke to the depth of his love for her.

Through the years, Jeffrey dedicated himself to being an exceptional father and role model. He was proud of the

woman his daughter became, often expressing how proud he was of her accomplishments. He not only cared for her but also prepared her for life, ensuring that she knew what it meant to be loved and respected. Jeffrey taught her practical lessons that extended far beyond the material world, preparing her for life's challenges with grace and dignity.

In his retirement, Jeffrey enjoyed the fruits of his hard work. He spent much of his time with his daughter, cherishing their moments together. An avid golfer, he found peace and joy in the game, earning numerous victories in local tournaments. But beyond his competitive spirit, he shared his love of the game with friends and family, using it as a way to connect and bond with those around him.

A man of humble beginnings, Jeffrey worked tirelessly in New York as a chauffeur for over 20 years. He dedicated his life to service, always putting others' needs before his own. Even in his later years, Jeffrey remained grounded and focused on helping those in need, never losing sight of the values that defined him.

He was known for his catchphrases, always passing down knowledge wrapped in humor. Jeffrey lived with a passion for life, embracing every moment with joy, humility, and love. His love of musicians such as Bob Marley and the Wailers, Gregory Isaacs, and Beres Hammond embodied his carefree spirit, and his love for bright colors reflected his vibrant personality.

Jeffrey was preceded in death by his **father**, Oscar McFarlane, and his **mother**, Albertha Harris.

He leaves family and friends who will always cherish his memory and continue to carry forward the lessons he taught them, including:

his **wife** – Dahlia Codner McFarlane; **son** – Mario O'Brian Wilson; **daughter** – Janice Candice McFarlane; as well as his **brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, nephews, nieces**, and a host of other relatives, neighbors, and many, many friends.

Yet we have this assurance: Those who belong to God will live; their bodies will rise again! Those who sleep in the earth will rise up and sing for joy!

— Isaiah 26:19_{NLT}

