

HONORING THE

LEGACY *OF*

FIRST BREATH: SEPTEMBER 15, 1953 LAST SMILE: DECEMBER 27, 2024

MARY MAGDALENE
CARROLL-JOHNSON

FOREVER in our HEARTS & MEMORIES



SATURDAY

JANUARY **18** ^{10AM}
2025

ST. BARNABAS EPISCOPAL
ANGLICAN CHURCH
WULFF & BAILLOU HILL ROADS
NASSAU, N.P., BAHAMAS

THE SOLEMN EUCHARIST OF THE RESURRECTION
IN THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF



MARY MAGDALENE CARROLL - JOHNSON

FIRST BREATH: SEPTEMBER 15, 1953 | **LAST SMILE:** DECEMBER 27, 2024
AGE: 71

SERVICE HELD AT
ST. BARNABAS ANGLICAN CHURCH
WULFF AND BAILLOU HILL ROADS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18TH, 2025
AT 10:00 A.M.

CELEBRANT:
REV' FR. RODERICK BAIN
ASSISTED BY: FR. CHESTER BURTON, ASSISTANT CURATE
OTHER CLERGY

ORGANIST:
WESTON MORTIMER

INTERMENT: LAKEVIEW MEMORIAL GARDENS & MAUSOLEUMS
JOHN F. KENNDY DRIVE & GLADSTONE ROAD
NASSAU, N.P; BAHAMAS

Mary "Mag" Magdalene

"ROOTS & BEGINNINGS"

On a beautiful, bright autumn day in Roses, Long Island, everything blossomed with vibrancy and pride on September 15, 1953, when Mary Magdalene was born to William and Pearlline Carroll. Mary Magdalene, affectionately called "Mag", was the seventh child in a family of ten and was the youngest among her sisters. Mary completed her early education at Roses All-Age School in South Long Island. Due to her academic brilliance, she was the first female to receive a scholarship to attend Bahamas Baptist College in Nassau, Bahamas, at thirteen years old.

From an early age, Mag stood out among her siblings, a fact that her parents quickly recognized. While her siblings worked in the fields and often got their hands dirty, Mag was Papa Will's dainty little girl who did not favor dirt nor farm animals. She was constantly brushing her long wavy hair adorning it with beautiful bows of all colors. Her laced frilled socks had to match her beautiful "Derisa" dresses perfectly. Mama Pearl would sometimes say "I don't know where you come from little girl!" Mag was something special, she was a beacon of light, embodying the spark within her that ignited her hopes and dreams, which then would become her legacy.

"LOVE, MARRIAGE AND MOTHERHOOD"

At age eighteen, Mary met the love of her life. One day, while returning home from playing her favorite sport, volleyball, she spotted Sherwin driving his light blue Volkswagen Beetle. She stopped him and, struck by his presence, suddenly found herself speechless. Seizing the moment, the passive gentle giant Sherwin, who had always admired her, felt it was the perfect opportunity for a beautiful beginning.

On the heels of the passing of her dear brother-in-law and sister in 1985 and 1986 respectively she took in two of their three children (Gail & Craig) to raise as her own. Mary and Sherwin married in 1996. Together, they had four daughters: Darchelle Stacey, Alexandria Maria, Krystle Idell, and Kathryn Elizabeth.

"THE FOUNDATION OF A LEGACY"

Mary's early career laid the foundation for her passion for glitz, beauty, and glamour. In 1973, the moment Mary walked through the doors of Mademoiselle dressed in her white platform knee-high shoes and miniskirt, her striking beauty caught the attention of Mr. Norman Solomon. He instantly recognized that she was the face he needed behind his cosmetic counter and hired her on the spot.

Mary's passion aligned perfectly with her job at Mademoiselle. Throughout her journey, she represented both Flori Roberts, Estée Lauder and Fashion Fair Cosmetics. She worked at the Bay Street branch for 25 years before transferring to the Palmdale store, where her clients followed her. Over the years, Mary established herself and thrived in her career, earning the name Miss. Mademoiselle.





“THE FOUNDATION OF A LEGACY CONT.”

Mary held various positions throughout her career, which provided her with opportunities to help women discover their inner and outer beauty. In 1976, she played a key role in launching Foxy Teak Lipstick alongside Mr. Ray Valdez, a cosmetic artist from New York City. Mr. Ray was astonished with Mary's professionalism and beauty that he took a photo of her, blew it up, and displayed her portrait in Times Square, New York. When Solomon Mines and Perfume Bar took over Mademoiselle and subsequently closed it, Mary seized the opportunity to become a business owner by opening the House of Magdalene. Mary dressed women of all shapes and sizes for any occasion. Whether it be Casual, formal or career wear, she had the perfect fit for you. This beautiful Long Island native paid meticulous attention to every detail, dressing her clients in the finest collections from designers such as Marc Jacobs, Maggy London, Donna Ricco, and Adrianna Papell. House of Magdalene became a one stop shop for many. Mary adorned you in your attire, worked magic on your face with her brushes and finished your look with a delicate mist of perfume. Mary flourished as the Bahamas' first makeup artist dedicated to providing makeovers for Bahamian women at formal events, weddings, funerals, and even graced the faces of many beauty pageant queens. She believed that makeup was the final accessory to enhance a person's natural beauty.

In 2012, Mary received the Queen Elizabeth II Certificate of Honor for her significant contributions to the business sector. She was also a pioneering makeup artist who revolutionized the industry by being the first to highlight the beauty of black women worldwide earning her esteemed honors at the Beauty Schools of America in 2015. She was honored as a pioneer in the cosmetic market globally by Ebony magazine. Additionally, in 2017, Mary was nominated for the Bahamian Icon Awards for her contributions to the development of the Bahamian community. Mary was an icon, a pioneer, and a trailblazer who exemplified beauty, fashion, and fabulousness. She taught her daughter, Kathryn, the art of makeovers, a skill that Kathryn quickly mastered. Mary was a fashionista at heart, she enjoyed dressing in the latest trends. She was bold and forthright, exuding elegance and class in fashion and beauty.

“SEASON OF FLAVOR”

After forty-six years of enhancing the beauty of countless Bahamian women, Mary went into retirement. She lived retirement life to the fullest and loved traveling the world. When she was not doing a project at home with Craig, grocery shopping with her grandchildren, shopping in Le Creuset for her favorite pots, cooking with Alex, watching sports, scrolling Facebook watching Mukbang videos, she enjoyed many vacations with her family. Darchelle, Gail, her sister Freddie, and her brother Peter will miss these moments immensely. Mary's family was everything to her! Her children and grandchildren knew this firsthand, especially her Kryssy. Mary was a passionate culinary enthusiast. She took immense pleasure in preparing delicious meals for her family. Sundays were the best. Going by “Auntie Mag” became the weekly trend for Sunday meals, drawing everyone together to share in her delicious meals.

At both the FNM and the Long Island Association annual fairs, she was particularly well-known for her conch fritters. To ensure she had enough to feed the crowd, Mary would prepare multiple five-gallon buckets of fritter batter. In recent times, she joined her daughter Alex as food vendors at local events where she became the “Dancing Chef”. Many events Mag could be seen dancing and strumming her imaginary guitar while the conch fritters were frying.

'GUIDED BY PURPOSE & PRINCIPLE'

She developed lasting relationships with store managers and owners, such as Mr. Percentie at Cost Rite, Mr. Major at Xtra Value, and Mr. Chea at John Chea #1. They recognized whenever Mary entered their stores, she was preparing for a large cooking project. To her friends and family, her cooking was with love and flavor, which made her the best! Thursdays were everyone's favorite day as From the Heart Catering presented Mag's famous peas soup and okra soup.

Mary was patriotic, with a strong interest in community involvement. One of the remarkable qualities about Mary was her understanding that engaging with her community allowed her to help and collaborate with people from different social classes. She took pride in being Bahamian and dedicated to making her country a better place. As a passionate political supporter, she was an integral part of the team which canvassed day in, and day out, and got Algernon Allen "The Marathon Man" elected to Parliament for Marathon in 1987 and 1992. She continued her political contribution campaigning with Dr. Earl Deveaux which led to his victory in 2007.

Mary, a beloved mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend, was a devoted member of the Anglican faith and regularly attended her church, St. Barnabas Anglican Church. She had a deep love for her church and its leaders, Bishop Gilbert Thompson, Cannon Tynes, Father Kerr and Father Bain. She was a member of the Anglican Church Women and she played an influential role in assisting with various activities and was always eager to contribute to her church community.

On October 18, 2024, Mary fell ill and was admitted to Princess Margaret Hospital. After a brief battle with her illness, she realized that her final journey was a personal one centered on her faith in God.

On December 27, 2024, Mary passed away peacefully, surrounded by her husband, children, grandchildren, nieces, Father Bain and other family members. She went to be with the Lord.

'THOSE WHO CARRY HER MEMORY AND LEGACY FORWARD'

Husband: Sherwin Johnson

Children: Darchelle (Philip) Cockburn, Alexandria, Krystle and Kathryn Johnson, Gail & Craig Sawyer, Gucci (Predeceased)

Grand Children: Duran, Imani, Tyler, K' Mari, Nia, Delano, D' Kai, Dior-Marie, D' Lani, Krystian- Ajai, Sheldon Leviticus

Brothers: William (Patrice) Carroll, Peter (Leticia) Carroll, Paul (Sandy) Carroll

Sister: Frederica Carroll

Aunt: Coralyn Adderley

Brothers in- Law: Andrew, Glen, Brent, Bennet, Greg Johnson

Sisters in-Law: Marina, Sheila, Joy, Sharmaine, Alicia, Shirley, Carmen, Deborah, Shirley "Peggy", Paula, Willamae, Verdeltina, Wyomi, Valderine, Brenda

Nephews: Andrew, Anthony, Ambrose, Robyn (Langre), Ryan, Sergio, Christopher, Samuel Jr., Tamal (Rhea), Elbert, Woodley (Ronda), Paul Jr. (Tonia), Bernard, Barry, Benjamin, Maxwell, Arnold Jr., Amaldie, Arnold "Blue Boy", Savino Rahming, Clarence Jr., Brent Jr., Bennet Jr., Andron, Alexander, Kamari, Andre Jr., Deangelo, Andre, Teshonn (Kay), Vincent and Victor

Nieces: Torkel (Mike), Perline "Princess", Carron, Muriel (Norman), Christle (LaJuane), Arie, Samantha, Lauren, Marilyn, Paulina, Pershara, Yvonne, Perica, Mariana, Amanda, Christine, Rosalie, Anita, Jasmine, Arnoldlicia, Latia, Latica, Lathese, Alyssa, Brittany, Benisha, Benae, Keisha, Charlese, Shanel, Raven, Vivette, Keisha, Synida

Grand Nieces: Erika Robinson (Antoinne), Justine (Keith), Lyric, Aleigha, Rachel, Dr. Celeste, Annalise, Leanne, Rebecca, Khloe, Aria, Antonya, Antonique, Saige, Anayah, Nala, Abigail, Madisyn, Chanquell, Javey, Amelia, Sergina, Isabella, Paris, Faith, Felicia, Chelsey



Grand Nephews: Joshua, Jaylen, Elon, Boykin, Barry Jr., Israel, Khalil, Daniel, Copelin Jr., Liam, Lucas, Kody, Anthony Jr., Payton, Adam, Donovan, Norman Jr., Nash, Luke, Selando, Israel, Isiah, Ilijah Anton, Xavier, Malcylm, Derrick, Aramandize, Javardo Jr, Javari

Godchildren: Bernard "Patches", Jermaine, Khiwan (Maria), Laurell, Anthony, Miguel, Trevor, Lolita, Raquel, Annise, Valencia, DeAsia

Her Closest Friends that became Family whom her children grew up calling Aunt or Uncle: Maria Bain, Julia Burnside, Veronica Moxey, Dame Janet and John Bostwick, Loretta Butler Turner, Arch Bishop Laish & Joann Boyd, Simeon & Valarie Murphy, Candice Major, Peter & Phyllis Garraway, Bernard "Porky" & Jaunianne Dorsett, Jerome Miller, Brendan & Rosalie Foulkes, Tex and Denise Turnquest, Gary & Christine Wallen, Cessarina Francis, Dellarese Hinsey, Elaine Bannister, Dennalee Penn-Mackey, Gloria Lowe, Herbert & Evie Newbold, Troy & Jill Smith

Numerous Family & Friends including: Quincy, Shawn and Chema, Shervaughn, Letitia, Ryan & Rayna Reckley, Alyssa, Akeem, Saray, Aaronique Hepburn & Family, Sidney Farrington Jr. & Family Warren Watson, Terecita Major, Lila Mosby, Claudius Burrows, Enid Anderson, John Ross James, Shahika Sawyer, Gary & Brickell Rolle, Deandrea King & Family, Jyna Mackey- Kemp & Family, Jayette Burrows, "Her one Black Child" Anthony Dean, Dexter Hepburn & Family, Kim Smith & Family, Vonette & Theophanis Cochinamogulos & Family, Keith & Carmen Smith, Ethel Sands, Erica McIntosh & Family, Mrs. Lynch & Family, Philip Hillier, Orinoco Bethel, the Right Honorable Hubert Ingraham, Algernon & Dame Anita Allen, Honorable Lisa Rahming, Heather Hunt, Earl Deveaux, Isadora & Dwayne Lamm, Dr. Conliffe & Staff of Colins Avenue Dental Center, Una Major, Damante Major & Family & Staff of Xtra Value & Budget Food Store, Rika Cargill, Theo Francis & Family, Beverley Cooper, Keino & Lathansis McKenzie, Claudette Bethel & Family, Willard & Donna Hanna, Albert Bell, Adrianne Wells & Family, Sharon Wright & Family, Annette Stuart & Family, Devonnie Stuart & Family, Leonard Hanna & Family, Father Kabiga & Family, Alice Bowe, Guerda Henry, Khadijah Johnson, Tekoyo Rolle & Siblings, Katrina Marsh, Joann Neymour, Kevin Williams, Voldie O'bainyear & Family, Danisha Rolle & The Regatta Desk Team, Williamae Smith & Family, Danny Capron, Hubert & Naomi Moss, Beneby Family, Pauline's Kitchen, Da Bag Seafood & Wings, Jamaal Yallop, Binoy Brennen & Family, Glendisha Saunders & Family, The Entire Marathon Constituency, The Ladies of Nail Gallery, Rev' Fr. Roderick Bain & Family, Canon Basil Tynes & Family, The Solomons Group, Staff of Solomon Mines & Perfume Bar, Dr. Leslie & Beverly Culmer, Una Reckley & staff of BSAC, Dr. Dionne Dames, Nurse Rica, Nurse Soloman & Nurse Marissa Butler of PMH ICU, Mr. Gilchrist Pinder & The Bamboo Shack Corporate Family, Pamela Lancaster & The Unique Vacations Family, Staff of Scotia Bank Palm-dale & Cable Beach, Staff of Bahamasair, Bahamas Baptist College Class of 1972, The Long Island Association, The St. Barnabas Parish Family



THE FUNERAL RITE
THE ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE _____ **Organ Voluntary**

THE INTRODUCTORY RITE

AT THE RECEPTION OF THE BODY _____ **(All Stand)**

CELEBRANT: With faith in Jesus Christ, we reverently receive the body of our dear sister Mary, for burial. Our sister was washed in Holy Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit. Let us therefore, with confidence, pray to God, our Heavenly Father, the Giver of life, that He will raise her to perfection in the company of the Saints.

V. THE LORD BE WITH YOU.
R. AND ALSO WITH YOU.
V. LET US PRAY.

CELEBRANT: O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Mary . We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen

CELEBRANT: *(The use of holy water is appropriate at this reception)*

I bless the body of Mary with the Holy Water that recalls her baptism into Christ of which St. Paul writes: "All of us who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into His death." By baptism into His death we were buried together with Him, so that just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might have a new life. For if we have been united with Him by likeness to His death, so shall we be united with Him by likeness to His resurrection.

ALL: AMEN

(The coffin is then covered with a pall. After the coffin is covered with a pall it is not to be opened again. The Procession to the Sanctuary begins)

THE ENTRANCE

(An acolyte or some other person leads the procession carrying the lighted Paschal Candle. Thurible, Cross and torches are carried after the Paschal Candle. The Celebrant follows (with assisting ministers). During the procession to the Altar one or more of the following sentences may be read)

Celebrant: Jesus said, I am the resurrection, and I am the life; he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and who ever lives and believes in me shall never die. (John 11:25-26)
The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, His compassion never fails: every morning they are renewed.
(Lamentations 3: 22-23)

Jesus said, Let not your hearts be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me. (John 14:1)

I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. (Romans 8: 38-39)

If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord both of the dead and of the living. (Romans 14: 8-9)

We brought nothing into the world, and we take nothing out. The Lord gives, and the Lord takes away: Blessed be the name of the Lord. (Job 1: 21)

The eternal God is our refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. (Deuteronomy 33:27).

(The coffin (covered) is placed in the middle of the center isle before the altar. The foot of the coffin faces the altar. The position of the Paschal Candle is to the front left side of the coffin facing the altar)

THE INTROIT HYMN: _____ **“PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN”**

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN;
TO HIS FEET YOUR TRIBUTE BRING.
RANSOMED, HEALED, RESTORED, FORGIVEN,
EVERMORE HIS PRAISES SING.
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA!
PRAISE THE EVERLASTING KING!

PRAISE HIM FOR HIS GRACE AND FAVOR
TO HIS PEOPLE IN DISTRESS.
PRAISE HIM, STILL THE SAME AS EVER,
SLOW TO CHIDE, AND SWIFT TO BLESS.
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA!
GLORIOUS IN HIS FAITHFULNESS!

FATHERLIKE HE TENDS AND SPARES US;
WELL OUR FEEBLE FRAME HE KNOWS.
IN HIS HAND HE GENTLY BEARS US,
RESCUES US FROM ALL OUR FOES.
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA!
WIDELY YET HIS MERCY FLOWS!

ANGELS, HELP US TO ADORE HIM;
YOU BEHOLD HIM FACE TO FACE.
SUN AND MOON, BOW DOWN BEFORE HIM,
DWELLERS ALL IN TIME AND SPACE.
ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA!
PRAISE WITH US THE GOD OF GRACE!

COLLECT FOR THE DEPARTED

CELEBRANT: Let us pray: Almighty God, we remember before you today your servant, Mary, and we pray that, having opened to her the gates of larger life, you will receive her more and more into your joyful service, that, with all who have served you in the past, she may share in the eternal victory of Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for, ever and ever.

All: Amen.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

THE OLD TESTAMENT READING: _____ **WISDOM 3:1-5, 9** _____ **READ BY: VERONICA MOXEY**
(One of Mary's Bestfriends)

READER: A READING FROM THE WORD OF GOD WRITTEN IN WISDOM CHAPTER 3, BEGINNING AT VERSE 1.

1. BUT THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS ARE IN THE HAND OF GOD, AND NO TORMENT WILL EVER TOUCH THEM.
2. IN THE EYES OF THE FOOLISH THEY SEEMED TO HAVE DIED, AND THEIR DEPARTURE WAS THOUGHT TO BE A DISASTER,
3. AND THEIR GOING FROM US TO BE THEIR DESTRUCTION; BUT THEY ARE AT PEACE.
4. FOR THOUGH IN THE SIGHT OF OTHERS THEY WERE PUNISHED, THEIR HOPE IS FULL OF IMMORTALITY.
5. HAVING BEEN DISCIPLINED A LITTLE, THEY WILL RECEIVE GREAT GOOD, BECAUSE GOD TESTED THEM AND FOUND THEM WORTHY OF HIMSELF;
9. THOSE WHO TRUST IN HIM WILL UNDERSTAND TRUTH, AND THE FAITHFUL WILL ABIDE WITH HIM IN LOVE, BECAUSE GRACE AND MERCY ARE UPON HIS HOLY ONES, AND HE WATCHES OVER HIS ELECT.

READER: THE WORD OF THE LORD.

ALL: THANKS BE TO GOD.

RESPONSORIAL HYMN: _____ **“IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL”**

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER ATTENDED MY WAY
WHEN SORROWS LIKE SEA BILLOWS ROLL
WHATEVER MY LOT, THOU HAS TAUGHT ME TO SAY

IT IS WELL, IT IS WELL, WITH MY SOUL
IT IS WELL (IT IS WELL)
WITH MY SOUL (WITH MY SOUL)
IT IS WELL, IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

MY SIN, OH, THE BLISS OF THIS GLORIOUS
THOUGHT
MY SIN, NOT IN PART BUT THE WHOLE
IS NAILED TO THE CROSS AND I BEAR IT NO MORE
PRAISE THE LORD, PRAISE THE LORD, OH, MY SOUL

IT IS WELL (IT IS WELL)
WITH MY SOUL (WITH MY SOUL)
IT IS WELL, IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

AS I KNEW HER _____

PHYLISS ALBURY-GARRAWAY
(One of Mary's Bestfriends)

THE NEW TESTAMENT READING _____ 2 CORINTHIANS 4:1-9:16-18 _____

READ BY: PERLINE ELLIS
(Niece)

READER: A READING FROM THE WORD OF GOD WRITTEN IN 2ND CORINTHIANS CHAPTER 4, BEGINNING AT VERSE 1

1. FOR WE KNOW THAT IF THE EARTHLY TENT WE LIVE IN IS DESTROYED, WE HAVE A BUILDING FROM GOD, A HOUSE NOT MADE WITH HANDS, ETERNAL IN THE HEAVENS.
2. FOR IN THIS TENT WE GROAN, LONGING TO BE CLOTHED WITH OUR HEAVENLY DWELLING—
3. IF INDEED, WHEN WE HAVE TAKEN IT OFF* WE WILL NOT BE FOUND NAKED.
4. FOR WHILE WE ARE STILL IN THIS TENT, WE GROAN UNDER OUR BURDEN, BECAUSE WE WISH NOT TO BE UNCLOTHED BUT TO BE FURTHER CLOTHED, SO THAT WHAT IS MORTAL MAY BE SWALLOWED UP BY LIFE.
5. HE WHO HAS PREPARED US FOR THIS VERY THING IS GOD, WHO HAS GIVEN US THE SPIRIT AS A GUARANTEE.
6. SO WE ARE ALWAYS CONFIDENT; EVEN THOUGH WE KNOW THAT WHILE WE ARE AT HOME IN THE BODY WE ARE AWAY FROM THE LORD—
7. FOR WE WALK BY FAITH, NOT BY SIGHT.
8. YES, WE DO HAVE CONFIDENCE, AND WE WOULD RATHER BE AWAY FROM THE BODY AND AT HOME WITH THE LORD.
9. SO WHETHER WE ARE AT HOME OR AWAY, WE MAKE IT OUR AIM TO PLEASE HIM.

- 16 SO WE DO NOT LOSE HEART. EVEN THOUGH OUR OUTER NATURE IS WASTING AWAY, OUR INNER NATURE IS BEING RENEWED DAY BY DAY.
17. FOR THIS SLIGHT MOMENTARY AFFLICTION IS PREPARING US FOR AN ETERNAL WEIGHT OF GLORY BEYOND ALL MEASURE,
18. BECAUSE WE LOOK NOT AT WHAT CAN BE SEEN BUT AT WHAT CANNOT BE SEEN; FOR WHAT CAN BE SEEN IS TEMPORARY, BUT WHAT CANNOT BE SEEN IS ETERNAL.

READER: THE WORD OF THE LORD!

All: THANKS BE TO GOD

EUOLOGY _____ DAME JANET BOSTWICK
(One of Mary's Bestfriends)

TRIBUTE _____ MRS. ROSALIE FOULKES
(One of Mary's Bestfriends)

REMARKS _____ HONORABLE LISA RAHMING
(Friend)

THE GRADUAL HYMN: _____ "IN THE SWEET BY AND BY"

THERE'S A LAND THAT IS FAIRER THAN DAY,
AND BY FAITH WE CAN SEE IT AFAR,
FOR THE FATHER WAITS OVER THE WAY
TO PREPARE 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.

WE SHALL SING ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE
THE MELODIOUS SONGS OF THE BLEST;
AND OUR SPIRITS SHALL SORROW NO MORE—
NOT A SIGH FOR THE BLESSING OF REST.

[REFRAIN]

TO OUR BOUNTIFUL FATHER ABOVE
WE WILL OFFER OUR TRIBUTE OF PRAISE
FOR THE GLORIOUS GIFT OF HIS LOVE
AND THE BLESSINGS THAT HALLOW OUR DAYS

TRIBUTES _____ MRS. ORINOCO BETHELL
(Friend)

THE HOLY GOSPEL _____ READ BY: THE CLERGY

READER: THE LORD BE WITH YOU.

READER: A READING FROM THE WORD OF GOD WRITTEN IN JOHN CHAPTER 14, BEGINNING AT VERSE 1
ALL: **GLORY TO CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR.**

1. 'DO NOT LET YOUR HEARTS BE TROUBLED. BELIEVE* IN GOD, BELIEVE ALSO IN ME.
2. IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE THERE ARE MANY DWELLING-PLACES. IF IT WERE NOT SO, WOULD I HAVE TOLD YOU THAT I GO TO PREPARE A PLACE FOR YOU?*
3. AND IF I GO AND PREPARE A PLACE FOR YOU, I WILL COME AGAIN AND WILL TAKE YOU TO MYSELF, SO THAT WHERE I AM, THERE YOU MAY BE ALSO.
4. AND YOU KNOW THE WAY TO THE PLACE WHERE I AM GOING.*
5. THOMAS SAID TO HIM, 'LORD, WE DO NOT KNOW WHERE YOU ARE GOING. HOW CAN WE KNOW THE WAY?'
6. JESUS SAID TO HIM, 'I AM THE WAY, AND THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE. NO ONE COMES TO THE FATHER EXCEPT THROUGH ME.

READER: THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST
ALL: **PRAISE TO CHRIST OUR LORD**

THE HOMILY _____

DANCE TRIBUTE: _____ **KMARI, DIOR-MARIE, D'LANI & DELANO**
(Grand Children)

THE CREED (*The Apostle's Creed*) _____

Priest: Let us with confidence and hope confess faith into which we were baptized as we say:
All: I believe in God, the Father Almighty, creator of heaven and earth. I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day He rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead. I believe in Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL: _____ **LED BY: TORKEL LOCKHART**
(Neice)

LEADER: WE HAVE GATHERED TO CELEBRATE THE ENTRY OF MARY INTO LIFE ETERNAL.
PEOPLE: **TO AFFIRM WITH PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING THE GOODNESS OF THE LORD.**

LEADER: LET US REJOICE IN GOD'S PRESENCE WITH US, IN DEATH AS IN LIFE AMONG THOSE WHO NOW SEE GOD FACE TO FACE.
PEOPLE: **OUR LIPS WILL SHOUT FOR JOY, FOR GOD'S LOVE IS OVER ALL THAT GOD HAS MADE. BLESSED BE GOD'S GLORIOUS NAME FOREVER!**

LEADER: WE FEEL THE PAIN OF SEPARATION, WE ARE CONSCIOUS OF OUR LOSS, BUT WE HAVE HOPE IN JESUS CHRIST.
PEOPLE: **WE GIVE THANKS TO GOD FROM WHOM COMES ALL LIFE AND DEATH AND WHO SUR-ROUNDS US IN BOTH. WE HAVE AFFIRMED OUR FAITH AND REJOICE IN CHRIST'S VICTORY OVER DEATH, WHICH IS GOD'S PROMISE TO US.**

LEADER: LORD, YOU RAISED THE DEAD TO LIFE.
PEOPLE: **GIVE TO OUR SISTER MARY ETERNAL LIFE;**

LEADER: OUR SISTER MARY WAS WASHED IN BAPTISM AND ANOINTED WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT. GIVE HER FELLOWSHIP WITH ALL YOUR SAINTS.
PEOPLE: **HEAR US, LORD.**

LEADER: SHE WAS NOURISHED WITH YOUR BODY AND BLOOD; GRANT HER A PLACE AT THE TABLE IN YOUR HEAVENLY KINGDOM.
PEOPLE: **HEAR US, LORD..**

LEADER: COMFORT US IN OUR SORROWS AT THE DEATH OF OUR SISTER, MARY. LET OUR FAITH BE OUR CONSOLATION, AND ETERNAL LIFE OUR HOPE.
ALL: **AMEN**

THE PENITENCE

Priest: If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, God is faithful and just, and will forgive our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Let us therefore confess our sins.

ALL: ALMIGHTY GOD OUR HEAVENLY FATHER, WE HAVE SINNED AGAINST YOU AND ONE ANOTHER, IN THOUGHT, WORD AND DEED, AND IN WHAT WE HAVE LEFT UNDONE. WE ARE SORRY AND REPENT OF ALL OUR SINS. FOR YOUR SON, OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST'S SAKE, FORGIVE US ALL THAT IS PAST, AND GRANT THAT WE MAY SERVE YOU IN NEWNESS OF LIFE TO THE HONOUR AND GLORY OF YOUR NAME.

THE ABSOLUTION

CELEBRANT: Almighty God, have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and keep you in life eternal; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

ALL: AMEN.

THE PRESENTATION OF THE OFFERINGS:

ELEMENT BEARERS __MRS. GAIL SAWYER- WALKER__ MR. CRAIG SAWYER__ MR. DURAN HOLMES
(Daughter) (Son) (Grand Son)

THE PREPARATION OF THE ELEMENTS:

PREPARATION HYMN

"OLD RUGGED CROSS"

ON A HILL FAR AWAY STOOD AN OLD RUGGED CROSS,
THE EMBLEM OF SUFF'RING AND SHAME;
AND I LOVE THAT OLD CROSS WHERE THE DEAREST AND
BEST FOR A WORLD OF LOST SINNERS WAS SLAIN.

SO I'LL CHERISH THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
TILL MY TROPHIES AT LAST I LAY DOWN;
I WILL CLING TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
AND EXCHANGE IT SOMEDAY FOR A CROWN.

OH, THAT OLD RUGGED CROSS, SO DESPISED BY THE
WORLD, HAS A WONDROUS ATTRACTION FOR ME;
FOR THE DEAR LAMB OF GOD LEFT HIS GLORY ABOVE
TO BEAR IT TO DARK CALVARY.

SO I'LL CHERISH THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
TILL MY TROPHIES AT LAST I LAY DOWN;
I WILL CLING TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
AND EXCHANGE IT SOMEDAY FOR A CROWN

IN THAT OLD RUGGED CROSS, STAINED WITH
BLOOD SO DIVINE,
A WONDROUS BEAUTY I SEE,
FOR 'T WAS ON THAT OLD CROSS JESUS
SUFFERED AND DIED,
TO PARDON AND SANCTIFY ME.

SO I'LL CHERISH THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
TILL MY TROPHIES AT LAST I LAY DOWN;
I WILL CLING TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
AND EXCHANGE IT SOMEDAY FOR A CROWN

TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS I WILL EVER BE
TRUE;
ITS SHAME AND REPROACH GLADLY BEAR;
THEN HE'LL CALL ME SOMEDAY TO MY HOME
FAR AWAY,

WHERE HIS GLORY FOREVER I'LL SHARE.
SO I'LL CHERISH THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
TILL MY TROPHIES AT LAST I LAY DOWN;
I WILL CLING TO THE OLD RUGGED CROSS,
AND EXCHANGE IT SOMEDAY FOR A CROWN

CELEBRANT: Through Your Goodness, Lord we have this bread and wine to offer, the fruit of the earth and the work of human hands. They will become our spiritual food.

ALL: ALL THINGS COME FROM YOU, O LORD, AND OF YOUR OWN DO WE GIVE YOU. BLESSED BE GOD FOREVER. AMEN

THE MINISTRY OF THE HOLY EUCHARIST

THE SURSUM CORDA
THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER
THE CONSECRATORY PRAYER
THE ACCLAMATION
THE PATER NOSTER

FORM E - PG. 142 BCP

THE BREAKING OF BREAD

CELEBRANT: We break this bread to share in the Body of Christ.

ALL: **THOUGH WE ARE MANY, WE ARE ONE BODY, BECAUSE WE ALL SHARE IN ONE BREAD.**

THE INVITATION

CELEBRANT: My brothers and sisters in Christ, draw near and receive His Body, which He gave for you, and His Blood, which He shed for you. Remember that He died for you and feed on Him in your hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

ALL: **GRANT US, GRACIOUS LORD, THAT WE SO EAT THE FLESH OF YOUR DEAR SON, JESUS CHRIST AND DRINK HIS BLOOD, THAT WE MAY EVERMORE DWELL IN HIM AND HIM IN US. AMEN**

THE AGNUS DEI

ALL: **LAMB OF GOD, YOU TAKE AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD; GRANT HER REST.**

LAMB OF GOD, YOU TAKE AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD; GRANT HER REST.

LAMB OF GOD, YOU TAKE AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD; GRANT HER REST ETERNAL.

COMMUNION SONG _____ **TRIBUTE** _____ **DORRIKA**
(Family Friend)

POST COMMUNION PRAYER:

ALL: **ALMIGHTY GOD, WE THANK YOU THAT IN YOUR GREAT LOVE YOU HAVE FED US WITH THE SPIRITUAL FOOD AND DRINK OF THE BODY AND BLOOD OF YOUR SON JESUS CHRIST, AND HAVE GIVEN US A FORETASTE OF YOUR HEAVENLY BANQUET. GRANT THAT THIS SACRAMENT MAY BE UNTO US A COMFORT IN AFFLICTION, AND A PLEDGE OF OUR INHERITANCE IN THAT KINGDOM WHERE THERE IS NO DEATH, NEITHER SORROW, NOR CRYING, BUT THE FULLNESS OF LIFE WITH ALL YOUR SAINTS, THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR. AMEN.**

THANKSGIVING HYMN: "THIS DAY"

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.
YOU SAID YOU WOULD SUPPLY ALL MY NEEDS
ACCORDING TO YOUR RICHES.
I HAVE BUT TO ASK AND I SHALL RECEIVE.

TO GO FROM HERE AND SHARE THIS LOVE YOU GAVE
TO ME,
TO SHOW SOMEONE WHO'S LOST
AND HELP THEM FIND THEIR WAY,
THE WAY TO TRUTH AND FAITH SO THEY CAN BE
FREE LIKE ME,
FREE LIKE ME. LORD, WE NEED YOUR LOVE.

LORD, WE NEED YOUR PEACE.
LORD, WE NEED YOUR JOY
THANK YOU FOR THIS DAY.
LORD, WE THANK YOU FOR THIS DAY.

THE COMMENDATION

PRESIDENT: GIVE REST, O CHRIST TO YOUR SERVANT MARY WITH YOUR SAINTS.

ALL: **WHERE SORROW AND PAIN ARE NO MORE, NEITHER SIGHING, BUT LIFE EVERLASTING.**

PRESIDENT: YOU ONLY ARE IMMORTAL, THE CREATOR AND MAKER OF MANKIND; AND WE ARE MORTAL, FORMED OF THE EARTH, AND TO THE EARTH SHALL WE RETURN. FOR SO DID YOU ORDAIN WHEN YOU CREATED ME, SAYING, "YOU ARE DUST, AND TO DUST SHALL YOU RETURN." ALL OF US GO DOWN TO THE DUST; YET EVEN AT THE GRAVE WE MAKE OUR SONG: ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

ALL: **GIVE REST, O CHRIST, TO YOUR SERVANT WITH YOUR SAINTS, WHERE SORROW AND PAIN ARE NO MORE, NEITHER SIGHING, BUT LIFE EVERLASTING. AMEN**

PRESIDENT: *(facing the body says)*

LET US COMMEND OUR SISTER MARY TO THE MERCY OF GOD OUR MAKER AND REDEEMER. DELIVER YOUR SERVANT, MARY, O SOVEREIGN LORD CHRIST, FROM ALL EVIL, AND SET HER FREE FROM EVERY BOND, THAT SHE MAY REST WITH ALL YOUR SAINTS IN THE ETERNAL HABITATIONS; WHERE WITH THE FATHER AND THE HOLY SPIRIT YOU LIVE AND REIGN, ONE GOD FOR EVER AND EVER.

ALL: **AMEN**

CELEBRANT: INTO YOUR HANDS, O MERCIFUL SAVIOUR WE COMMEND YOUR SERVANT, MARY. ACKNOWLEDGE, WE HUMBLY BESEECH YOU, A SHEEP OF YOUR OWN FOLD, A LAMB OF YOUR OWN FLOCK, A SINNER OF YOUR OWN REDEEMING. RECEIVE HER SOUL INTO THE ARMS OF YOUR MERCY, IN THE BLESSED REST OF EVERLASTING PEACE, AND INTO THE GLORIOUS COMPANY OF THE SAINTS IN LIGHT.

ALL: AMEN

CELEBRANT: REST ETERNAL GRANT UNTO HER, O LORD.

ALL: AND LET LIGHT PERPETUAL SHINE UPON HER.

CELEBRANT: MAY SHE AND ALL THE FAITHFUL DEPARTED, THROUGH THE MERCY OF GOD, REST IN PEACE.

ALL: AMEN.

RECESSIONAL HYMN "GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS"

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS
O GOD MY FATHER
THERE IS NO SHADOW
OF TURNING WITH THEE
THOU CHANGEST NOT
THY COMPASSIONS THEY FAIL NOT
AS THOU HAST BEEN
THOU FOREVER WILT BE

SUMMER AND WINTER
AND SPRINGTIME AND HARVEST
SUN MOON AND STARS
IN THEIR COURSES ABOVE
JOIN WITH ALL NATURE
IN MANIFOLD WITNESS
TO THY GREAT FAITHFULNESS
MERCY AND LOVE

CHORUS
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS
MORNING BY MORNING
NEW MERCIES I SEE
ALL I HAVE NEEDED
THY HAND HATH PROVIDED
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS
LORD UNTO ME

PARDON FOR SIN
AND A PEACE THAT ENDURETH
THY OWN DEAR PRESENCE
TO CHEER AND TO GUIDE
STRENGTH FOR TODAY
AND BRIGHT HOPE FOR TOMORROW
BLESSINGS ALL MINE
WITH TEN THOUSAND BESIDE

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

LAKEVIEW MEMORIAL GARDENS & MAUSOLEUMS _____ JOHN F. KENNEDY DRIVE & GLADSTONE ROAD

IT'S 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
OR THE GAIN A MAN'S SOUL OR IT'S LOSS

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, AND ALL THE DEVILS OF HELL
ON THE OTHER, THE ANGELS OF GLORY
AND THEY MEET ON GOLGOTHA'S HILL

YET IN MY HEART, THE BATTLE WAS 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

THE EARTH SHAKES WITH THE FORCE OF THE CONFLICT
AND THE SUN REFUSES TO SHINE
THERE HANGS GOD'S SON, IN THE BALANCE
AND THEN THROUGH THE DARKNESS HE CRIES

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 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

GLAD REUNION DAY

THERE WILL BE A HAPPY MEETING
IN HEAVEN I KNOW
WHEN WE SEE THE MANY LOVED ONES
WE'VE KNOWN HERE BELOW
GATHER ON THE BLESSED HILLTOPS
WITH HEARTS ALL AGLOW
THAT WILL BE A GLAD REUNION DAY

WHEN WE LIVE A MILLION YEARS IN THAT WONDERFUL
PLACE
BASKING IN THE LOVE OF JESUS, BEHOLDING HIS FACE
IT WILL SEEM BUT JUST A MOMENT OF PRAISING HIS
GRACE
THAT WILL BE A GLAD REUNION DAY.

CHORUS
GLAD DAY A WONDERFUL DAY
GLAD DAY A GLORIOUS DAY
THERE WITH ALL THE HOLY ANGELS
AND LOVED ONES TO STAY
THAT WILL BE A GLAD REUNION DAY

A GLAD DAY, A WONDERFUL DAY,
A GLAD DAY, A GLORIOUS DAY
THERE WITH ALL THE HOLY ANGELS AND LOVED ONES
TO STAY
THAT WILL BE A GLAD REUNION DAY.



MARY'S LOVE UNBOUND

IN A WORLD THAT WHISPERED WHAT LOVE SHOULD BE,
MARY STOOD TALL, WILD AND FREE.
HER HEART A SHELTER, HER ARMS A SHORE,
A SANCTUARY WHERE JUDGMENT KNOCKED NO MORE.
HER ARMS A HAVEN, HER HEART A FLAME,
A BEACON OF LOVE, UNTOUCHED BY SHAME.

"BE WHO YOU ARE," SHE SOFTLY SAID,
AS SHE CRADLED HER DAUGHTER AND RAISED HER HEAD.
THE WORLD COULD FROWN, THE WORLD COULD STARE,
BUT MARY'S LOVE WAS ALWAYS THERE.
"BE WHO YOU ARE," HER VOICE DECLARED,
IN A WORLD UNKIND, SHE ALWAYS CARED.
THROUGH NARROW EYES AND TONGUES THAT PRIED,
SHE HELD HER DAUGHTER, FIERCE WITH PRIDE.

THROUGH STORMS OF SCORN AND WAVES OF DOUBT,
SHE NEVER LET THE LIGHT BURN OUT.
FOR LOVE LIKE HERS COULD NOT BE SWAYED,
BY FLEETING WHISPERS OR HEARTS DISMAYED.
NO RULE, NO NORM, NO ANCIENT LORE,
COULD SHAKE THE TRUTH OF WHAT SHE SWORE:
"I LOVE YOU WHOLE, I LOVE YOU TRUE,
NO MATTER THE PATH YOU WALK INTO."

MARY, A MOTHER, WITH STRENGTH UNTAMED,
HELD HER CHILD WHILE OTHERS BLAMED.
SHE SAW THE TRUTH, THE BEAUTY, THE GRACE,
THAT SHONE IN HER DAUGHTER'S EVERY SPACE.
AND WHEN THE SHADOWS CLOSED IN TIGHT,
HER LOVE BURNED BRIGHTER THAN ANY LIGHT.
SHE PAVED THE WAY, A GUARDIAN STRONG,
TEACHING HER CHILD SHE'D DONE NO WRONG.

AND SO SHE TAUGHT, THROUGH WORD AND DEED,
THAT LOVE IS LOVE, NO MATTER THE CREED.
HER NAME LIVES ON, IN HER DAUGHTER SET FREE,
A LEGACY BOLD, AS VAST AS THE SEA.
FOR WHAT IS LOVE IF NOT THIS CREED?
TO NURTURE THE SOUL, TO PLANT THE SEED,
THAT ONE MAY BLOOM IN THEIR OWN DESIGN,
A TESTAMENT TO THE LOVE DIVINE.

SO HERE'S TO THE MOTHER, WHO CHOSE TO STAND,
WITH COURAGE AND KINDNESS, HAND IN HAND.
HER LOVE A SHIELD, HER HEART A GUIDE,
FOREVER THE LIGHT BY HER DAUGHTER'S SIDE.
FOR MARY'S LOVE, FIERCE AND TRUE,
GAVE HER DAUGHTER THE COURAGE TO SIMPLY BE
YOU.

-KRYSSY



MOMMY

OH, MOMMY, WHAT A LIFE YOU LIVED! SITTING HERE IN MY OFFICE, I FIND MYSELF OVERWHELMED WITH MEMORIES OF THE INCREDIBLE LIFE YOU LED AND HOW BLESSED I AM TO HAVE CALLED YOU MY MOM. YOU GAVE US, YOUR CHILDREN, A LIFE THAT WAS NOTHING SHORT OF EXTRAORDINARY—FILLED WITH EXPERIENCES AND A LIFESTYLE THAT SO MANY COULD ONLY DREAM OF. TRULY, A LIFE THAT WAS REMARKABLE IN EVERY WAY.

MOMMY, I AM SO DEEPLY GRATEFUL FOR EVERYTHING YOU WERE. YOU OPENED OUR EYES TO A WORLD BEYOND IMAGINATION. TO THINK THAT A SMALL-TOWN “RED GYAL”

FROM LONG ISLAND COULD LIVE THE LIFE YOU LIVED—IT’S NOTHING SHORT OF INSPIRING. I’LL NEVER FORGET BEING AT MADEMOISELLE, WATCHING YOU WORK YOUR MAGIC ON THE MODELS FOR THE ANNUAL EBONY FASHION SHOW AT THE RAINFOREST THEATER IN CRYSTAL PALACE. I WAS IN ABSOLUTE AWE OF YOU—HOW YOUR HANDS COULD BLEND EYESHADOW SO PERFECTLY, WEAVING COLORS TOGETHER LIKE AN ARTIST PAINTING A MASTERPIECE. “GIRL, YOUR EYES ARE TELLING A STORY,” YOU’D SAY, AND OH, HOW THEY TRULY DID. EACH SHADE YOU CHOSE FLOWED SEAMLESSLY INTO THE NEXT, CREATING BEAUTY THAT WAS PURE MAGIC.

I REMEMBER THE PRIDE I FELT WATCHING YOU WORK WITH MS. BAHAMAS PAGEANT CONTESTANTS, MAKING BEAUTIFUL WOMEN EVEN MORE BREATHTAKING. WATCHING YOU INSPIRED ME IN WAYS YOU PROBABLY NEVER REALIZED—I VOWED TO BE JUST LIKE YOU. YOU TOOK THE TIME TO TEACH ME EVERY TRICK, EVERY STEP, AND THOSE LESSONS SHAPED ME INTO THE ARTIST I AM TODAY. MOMMY, MY TALENT WITH MY HANDS? THAT’S YOUR LEGACY LIVING THROUGH ME. YOU WERE SO GIFTED—NOT JUST WITH MAKEUP BUT WITH EVERYTHING YOU TOUCHED. I STILL SEE THE DAZZLING CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS YOU CREATED FOR THE BANKS, THE MEALS YOU POURED SO MUCH LOVE INTO, FEEDING US NOT JUST WITH FOOD BUT WITH JOY AND WARMTH.

MY BIGGEST REGRET IS NOT SPENDING MORE TIME LEARNING FROM YOU IN THE KITCHEN. “KAT, YOU BETTER COME LEARN HOW TO MAKE THIS—YOU THINK I GA BE HERE FOREVER, EH?” YOU’D SAY. I NEVER IMAGINED THE DAY WOULD COME SO SOON WHEN YOU WOULDN’T BE HERE. I DON’T KNOW HOW TO MAKE YOUR LIMA BEAN SOUP, YOUR PEAS SOUP—I CAN ONLY REMEMBER HOW TO FRY THE OKRA FOR THE OKRA SOUP. MOMMY, YOU’RE SUPPOSED TO BE HERE TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO NEXT. THIS PAIN—THIS EMPTINESS—IS INDESCRIBABLE.

I PRAY EVERY DAY THAT GOD GIVES MY SISTERS AND ME THE STRENGTH TO FACE THIS HEARTBREAKING REALITY. MOMMY, YOU WERE THE BEST MOTHER WE COULD HAVE EVER ASKED FOR AND THE MOST AMAZING GRANDMOTHER TO OUR CHILDREN. YOUR LOVE WAS BOUNDLESS, AND YOUR PRESENCE WAS A GIFT. WE WILL MISS YOU BEYOND WORDS.

EVERY NIGHT, I GO TO BED HOPING TO SEE YOUR FACE IN MY DREAMS. I LOVE YOU FOREVER, MOMMY. REST PEACEFULLY, MY LOVE. YOU WILL ALWAYS BE IN MY HEART.

—KAT



MOMMY

TODAY, I PAUSE TO REMEMBER AND HONOR THE LIFE OF THE WOMAN WHO GAVE ME EVERYTHING: LOVE, GUIDANCE, STRENGTH, AND UNWAVERING SUPPORT. MY MOTHER WAS MORE THAN JUST A PARENT—SHE WAS MY CONFIDANT, MY MENTOR, AND MY GREATEST CHEERLEADER.

ONE OF THE GREATEST GIFTS SHE GAVE WAS THE WARMTH OF HER KITCHEN. HER COOKING WAS AN EXTENSION OF HER LOVE, FILLING OUR HOME WITH DELICIOUS AROMAS AND COMFORTING MEALS. EVERY DISH WAS MADE WITH CARE AND AN UNMATCHED DEVOTION, TURNING EVEN THE SIMPLEST MOMENTS INTO CHERISHED MEMORIES. WHETHER IT WAS A HOLIDAY FEAST OR A QUIET FAMILY DINNER, HER FOOD WAS A REFLECTION OF HER HEART—NOURISHING, FULL OF FLAVOR, AND ALWAYS SHARED WITH LOVE.

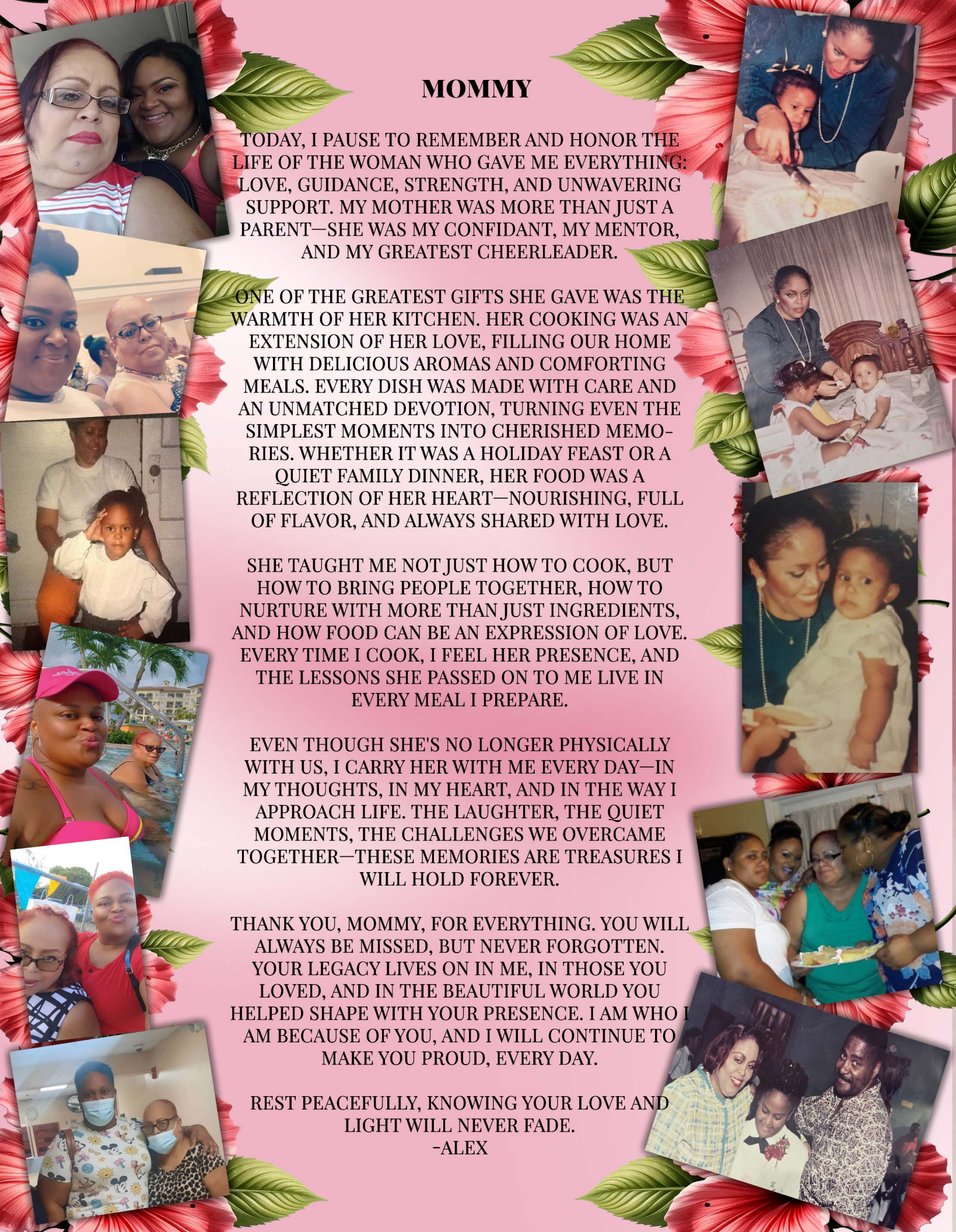
SHE TAUGHT ME NOT JUST HOW TO COOK, BUT HOW TO BRING PEOPLE TOGETHER, HOW TO NURTURE WITH MORE THAN JUST INGREDIENTS, AND HOW FOOD CAN BE AN EXPRESSION OF LOVE. EVERY TIME I COOK, I FEEL HER PRESENCE, AND THE LESSONS SHE PASSED ON TO ME LIVE IN EVERY MEAL I PREPARE.

EVEN THOUGH SHE'S NO LONGER PHYSICALLY WITH US, I CARRY HER WITH ME EVERY DAY—IN MY THOUGHTS, IN MY HEART, AND IN THE WAY I APPROACH LIFE. THE LAUGHTER, THE QUIET MOMENTS, THE CHALLENGES WE OVERCAME TOGETHER—THESE MEMORIES ARE TREASURES I WILL HOLD FOREVER.

THANK YOU, MOMMY, FOR EVERYTHING. YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MISSED, BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN. YOUR LEGACY LIVES ON IN ME, IN THOSE YOU LOVED, AND IN THE BEAUTIFUL WORLD YOU HELPED SHAPE WITH YOUR PRESENCE. I AM WHO I AM BECAUSE OF YOU, AND I WILL CONTINUE TO MAKE YOU PROUD, EVERY DAY.

REST PEACEFULLY, KNOWING YOUR LOVE AND LIGHT WILL NEVER FADE.

—ALEX



TO MY MOM

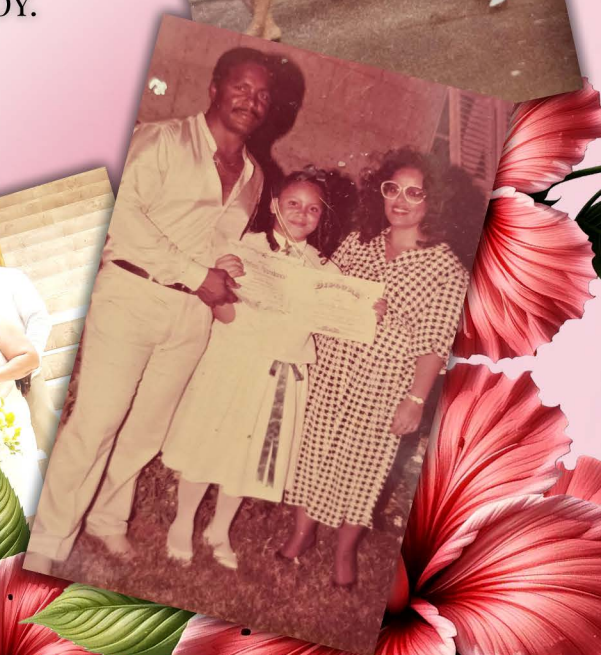
AS THE ELDEST DAUGHTER AND CHILD, IT WAS MY GREATEST JOY TO SHOWER MY MOM WITH LOVE AND THE DESIRES OF HER HEART. SHE WAS MY QUEEN, MY INSPIRATION, AND MY FIRST BEST FRIEND. THERE WAS NO GREATER FEELING THAN SEEING HER EYES LIGHT UP WHEN I SURPRISED HER WITH SOMETHING SPECIAL, WHETHER IT WAS A THOUGHTFUL GIFT, A CHERISHED MEMORY, OR A VACATION TO MY HOME WHERE SHE COULD REST AND ENJOY THE BEAUTY OF LIFE.

MOM, YOU WERE THE CORNERSTONE OF OUR FAMILY AND THE EPITOME OF GRACE, STRENGTH, AND LOVE. EVERY MOMENT SPENT MAKING YOU SMILE WAS A BLESSING TO ME, BECAUSE YOU GAVE SO MUCH OF YOURSELF TO ENSURE WE HAD THE BEST LIFE POSSIBLE. GIVING BACK TO YOU IN EVEN THE SMALLEST WAYS FELT LIKE AN HONOR I WILL TREASURE FOREVER.

THANK YOU FOR TEACHING ME THE VALUE OF SELFLESSNESS, KINDNESS, AND GENEROSITY. YOU WERE MORE THAN A MOTHER; YOU WERE MY ROLE MODEL AND THE REASON I STRIVE TO BE BETTER EVERY DAY. I WILL MISS SPOILING YOU AND SEEING YOU ENJOY THE FRUITS OF YOUR HARD WORK AND SACRIFICE, BUT YOUR MEMORY WILL LIVE ON IN ALL THAT I DO.

REST PEACEFULLY, MY LOVE, MY MOMMY. YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MY HEART AND MY JOY.

-DARCY



A TRIBUTE TO MY BELOVED AUNT

AS I REFLECT ON THE INCREDIBLE WOMAN MY AUNTY MAG WAS. SHE WAS A SOURCE OF STRENGTH, COMPASSION AND UNCONDITIONAL LOVE.

SHE WAS MORE THAN AUNT TO US. OVER THE YEARS FROM A FAITHFUL PROMISE, SHE MADE TO OUR DAD SHE BECAME LIKE A MOTHER TO CRAIG AND ME, OUR CONFIDANTE AND OUR FRIEND.

HER SMILE AND WARMTH CAN MELT ALL YOUR WORRIES AWAY.

HER KINDNESS AND GENEROSITY KNEW NO BOUNDS.

SHE WAS ALWAYS WILLING TO SHARE A PLATE OF FOOD FROM THE JOY OF HER COOKING AND DURING CHRISTMAS SEASON, HER FAVORITE TIME OF THE YEAR, YOU CAN FEEL THE EXCITEMENT OF THE SEASON AS SHE METICULOUS WRAPPED GIFTS THAT SHE IS GOING TO SHARE WITH HER FAMILY AND FRIENDS.

SHE MADE EVERYONE FEEL SPECIAL AND VALUED. WE CAN RECALL ONE CHRISTMAS SEASON SHE TOLD THE GARDENER COME BY ON CHRISTMAS DAY. WHEN HE CAME, SHE LOADED HIM DOWN WITH PLATES OF FOOD, CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR HIM AND HIS WIFE. WE FELT THE HEARTFELT EXCITEMENT OF LOVE AND APPRECIATION HE WAS FEELING THAT DAY; BEING VALUED AND APPRECIATED.

SHE TAUGHT US UNCONDITIONAL LOVE AND LIVING LIFE WITH GRACE. THE DAY THAT WE FELT HER UNCONDITIONAL LOVE WAS WHEN SHE PICKED GAIL UP FROM MR. JEROME WITH FRESH NEW BOB HAIR CUT WITH HONEY BLONDE HIGHLIGHTS. AS SHE SAT IN THE CAR, SHE TURNED TO HER WITH TEARS IN HER EYES AND SHE SAID, "BOY YOU LOOK LIKE YOUR MOMMY". THAT'S WHEN WE KNEW THAT HER UNCONDITIONAL LOVE FOR OUR MOM WAS LIKE HAVING OUR MOM WITH HER ALWAYS.

THOUGH SHE IS NO LONGER WITH US, HER LEGACY AND TRADITIONS WILL CONTINUE TO MOLD ME INTO THE PERSON I AM.

HER MEMORY WILL LIVE ON THE STORIES WE SHARE HER GENEROSITY AND THE UNCONDITIONAL LOVE SHE INSTILLED IN US.

AUNTY MAG YOU WILL BE DEEPLY MISSED BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN.

***WITH LOVE,
GAIL, CRAIG & ANITA***

AUNT MAG

AUNTY MAG, YOU WILL ALWAYS HOLD A SPECIAL PLACE IN OUR HEARTS FOR YOUR REMARKABLE TALENT IN MAKING EVERYONE FEEL VALUED. YOUR WARM SMILE AND ENTHUSIASTIC VOICE BROUGHT LIGHT TO EVEN THE GLOOMIEST DAYS. YOU WERE NOT JUST AN AUNT TO US; YOU WERE A CONFIDANT AND, ABOVE ALL, A TRUE FRIEND. WE COULD FILL A BOOK WITH THE CHERISHED MEMORIES AND WONDERFUL MOMENTS WE EXPERIENCED TOGETHER, BUT THANKFULLY, THOSE MEMORIES WILL REMAIN IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER. THIS IS JUST A TEMPORARY GOODBYE. WE LOVE YOU AND WILL MISS YOU DEARLY.

PAULINA, YVONNE, PERSHARA, PAUL JR AND PERICA

FAREWELL TO A DEAR FRIEND

TRUE FRIENDSHIP IS A SPECIAL GIFT AND HOW CAN I
SAY GOODBYE TO A SPECIAL FRIEND
MARY CARROLL- JOHNSON.

I CAN RE-CALL THE DAY WHILE AT WORK WHEN MARY
TELEPHONED ME FROM
DOCTOR'S HOSPITAL AND SHE SAID "GODDIE YOUR
TWIN'S ARE HERE". SHE HAD JUST GIVEN BIRTH TO TWIN
GIRLS.

AFTER THIS OUR RELATIONSHIP BLOOMED AND WE
BECAME MUCH CLOSER. SHE
HONORED ME AS GOODIE, SISTER &
SOMETIMES HER CLOSE FRIEND

MARY'S DEDICATION TO HER MAKE-UP
PROFESSION WAS ONLY SURPASSED BY HER DEDICATI-
ON TO HER FAMILY AND CLOSE FRIENDS. SHE WAS
CARING AND HAD A HEART OF GOLD AND WE WILL MISS
HER SOUP DAYS AND HER SUNDAY SUMPTUOUS MEALS.

MARY SHOWED ME A LESSON OF LOYALTY, PERSEVER-
ANCE AND ENDURING TOUGH TIMES WITH GRACE &
FAITH IN GOD.

GONE FROM OUR SIGHT BUT NOT FROM OUR HEARTS.

REST IN PEACE MY DEAR FRIEND
LOVE
GODDIE MARIA

MY DARLING SISTER,

WE BOW OUR HEADS IN SILENCE AND REMEMBER MARY "MAG"
WITH LOVE. EVERYDAY IS A STRUGGLE AND NOTHING FEELS THE
SAME.

THANK GOD UPON EVERY REMEMBRANCE OF YOU.

OUR HEARTS STILL ACHE WITH SADNESS AND MANY TEARS STILL
FLOW. WHAT IT MEANT TO LOSE YOU, NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW!

WE HOLD YOU CLOSE WITHIN OUR HEARTS AND THERE YOU WILL
REMAIN. TO WALK US THROUGHOUT OUR LIVES, UNTIL WE MEET
AGAIN.

MAY THE WINDS OF LOVE BLOW SOFTLY AND WHISPER IN YOUR
EAR "WE LOVE AND MISS YOU MARY AND WISH YOU WERE HERE".

DEEP IN OUR HEARTS, YOUR LIFE IS KEPT TO LOVE AND CHERISH,
NOT TO FORGET. NO MORE TOMORROWS WE CAN SHARE BUT
YESTERDAY'S ARE ALWAYS THERE.
A SILENT THOUGHT, A SECRET TEAR KEEPS YOUR MEMORY NEAR
IN OUR HEARTS FOREVER.

IF HEAVEN IS FOR ANGELS THEN WE KNOW THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL
BE.

**-YOUR LITTLE BROTHER PAUL & SISTER IN LAW SANDY
CARROLL**



THE DASH IN BETWEEN

We'll kneel there at your Headstone and cry
Name, with dates of birth and death perfectly
inscribed.

We'll ponder these two dates and how little they both
mean

When compared to the tiny dash that lies in between
The dash serves as an emblem of your time here on
earth

And although small , it stands for all
Of your years of life and worth

And your worth will be determined by how we live
each day

We will fill our dash with goodness and not waste our
life away

And to ourselves , as well as others we'll be honest
kind and true

And everyday , live the way we know You'd want us to

We'll look for opportunities to do a worthy deed
And reach out with compassion to those who are in
need

For if our hearts are full of love throughout our jour-
ney here

And we'll be loved by all who knew you and your
memory we'll hold dear

And when you died, your memories brought grateful
loving tears to all those who lives were touched by the
dash between your years .

-unknown

Love your grand children ,
Duran, K'Mari, Delano, D'Kai Dior-Marie ,D'Lani and
Krystian-Ajai





**Bahamas Baptist
University College**

A Legacy of Excellence

In two more years, it would be 60 years since the BBC graduation Class of 1972 first met at the ever so quaint split-level building on Rosetta Street, called Bahamas Baptist College (BBC). Our class was a mosaic of diversity with some of the brightest and best minds in the country. Students and teachers came from the many islands that make up the beautiful Bahama land.

We were a diverse multi-group traversing from Andros, Eleuthera, Exuma, and even from Long Island, and New Providence. Our expats teachers stemmed from Africa, Europe, United Kingdom, Trinidad and the United States.

Among this group of committed, and brilliant teachers and bold enthusiastic learners was Mary Magdalene Carroll—our Mag from Long Island.

Yes, our Mag was bold, enthusiastic and beautiful inside and out.

How bold you might ask? Well here was a 13 year old beauty queen coming from what was then called an "Out Island". Coming to the big city of Nassau to go to school with a bunch of new people with whom she had no familiarity, was certainly a culture shock.

Folks from Andros sounding all funny and stuff, folks from Eleuthera also sounding different, and then the city folks sounding all "citified" not to mention the varying accents of the different teachers from all over the world.

Mag boldly jumped right in, and fitted right in with her "hard mouth"...She contributed immensely to the building of a cohesive band of strangers into a strong community of learners and teachers.

She was friendly and kind with a wicked sense of humor and not afraid to speak her mind. She was strong academically, and athletically a fierce competitor on the basketball court as a ball handler and a defensive player.

Coach McPhee was once heard to say about Mag, "dah gal sure can hustle" as she had created yet another turnover with a stolen ball. That too, was our dear Mag, a beast on the courts!!

And her beauty! —inside and out.... what a kind spirit was Mag. She never met and leave you as a stranger but treated people with the utmost respect and positive regard.

Later in life, the Mag that was simply beautiful in the natural, used her creative and resourceful talent to help women of all sphere and background young and old to look their best selves.

It was with a little help from Mag along with the Fashion Fair products, she matched just right with your foundation shade, shape and contour of your face, eyes, nose, and mouth.

Sometimes she would persuade one to go bold and add a set of eye lashes—when some of us weren't ready for the eye lash thing. She was successful in persuading some of us to at least try the mascara and the eyeliner or some luscious lipstick and then she would pile on the compliments declaring gleefully how beautiful we looked. Oh, what a difference that made and the joy that brought her when she saw the grin from her satisfied customer for the transformation her make-up artistry had produced!

Through her innate creativity, Mag created masterpieces in transforming facial beauty.

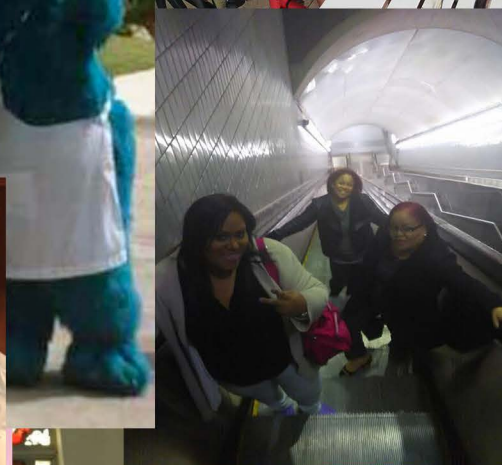
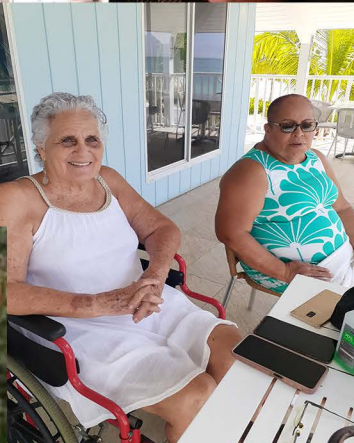
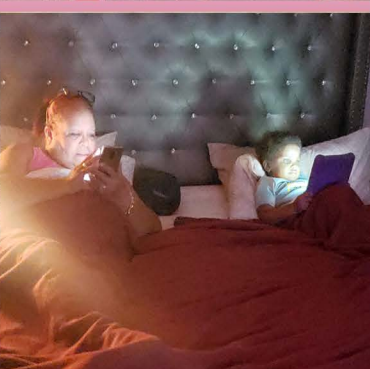
She had the same effect on the spirit of those who had the blessing of being around her during the times of her health challenges. One always left visiting with Mag marveling at her faith and her positivity and resolve. You just couldn't help but reach inside for another dose of gratitude, inspiration, and self-encouragement in the Lord just like Mag!

We are indeed the result of how we were raised, and Mag was always a constant reminder of her upbringing..caring, beautifying, and cooking for those most unfortunate. In these final hours of her homegoing we, her BBC comrades leave you her family and loved ones with these words of encouragement from Scripture:

"The Lord bless you and keep you; may the Lord make his face shine upon you and may the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace."

**"The BBC GRADUATE COHORT OF
1967 - 1972"**









PALLBEARERS

KRYS JOHNSON
DURAN HOLMES
ISRAEL ROLLE
CHARLES CARROLL SR.

CRAIG SAWYER
TYLER SAWYER
PHILLIP COCKBURN
CHARLES CARROLL JR.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

SHERWIN JOHNSON
PAUL CARROLL SR.
WARREN WATSON

WILLIAM CARROLL
PETER CARROLL
BERNARD KNOWLES

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