

*In Loving Memory of*

*Basday Singh-Horsford*



*Alpha*  
*March 31, 1946*

*Omega*  
*August 30, 2015*

## **The Tribute of Love to Basday Singh-Horsford**

It is impossible to eulogize death; it is only life that can be eulogized. Born Basday Singh on a hot Sunday, where warm island breeze was blowing and several car horns loudly hurled through the atmosphere in the ‘Smokey and Bunty’ area. Perhaps this was long before the likes of ‘Smokey and Bunty’ but clearly we are talking about the very heart of St. James; the town that never sleeps.

Nestled in the tropical paradise of Trinidad and Tobago is where Bas found her navel string buried. She enjoyed being in the midst of everything named celebration and festivity. Old talk for days, the aroma of good Trini food cooking and familiar faces of family and friends were enough for Bas to be in her element. With such an outgoing personality, it is no surprise that she was the fifth of six children. By being number five in order of birth, she had to master how to get the attention of her parents; Sahadaria and Seenath Singh, and siblings, Jasodra, Balroop, Lal, Toolash and Samdaye who are affectionately known as Sonia, Pandoo, Baba, Ralph and Gloria respectively. However, when it came to Gloria, she was training ground for Basday. Gloria enabled her to be the embodiment of big sister by learning how to be dependable and how to model all that was demonstrated to her. This allowed these two sisters to form a unique and rich bond. Bas took an oath of growing old together with Gloria, but as the threads of life began to unravel, God had other things in store.

At the sound of the first bell and the sight of stern school mistresses, Bas sat in class uncertain about what her journey would be like at Boissiere RC School. It was indeed a journey! School days and beyond shaped Bas into an individual capable of socializing and of course it perfected her skill in Math. After all, in Trinidad, you cannot be of East Indian descent and not love to own, love to save and love to count money. Her frequent saying was ‘Indian money doh done, it does only run low’. Amongst all that Bas loved, she had a deep felt affection for her children. As a single parent to Denis, Carol, Dexter, Marva, Michelle and Sidann she was never burdened because she fought victoriously to provide and ensure a solid education for them. She paid attention to the details of their lives and offered loving support that extended to their offspring as well.

Having the responsibility of ‘mother’ and a household to support, Bas busied herself doing what was most satisfying to her. She was a woman who wore many hats. In her early years in Trinidad, her entrepreneurial talents blossomed. She was the owner of a Culinary Arts business where she spare headed the preparation of diverse ethnic foods. Apart from her income from this business, along with earned employment in a clothing factory, Basday’s life was decorated by the gift of giving back. She participated in school feeding programs and even opened her home and heart to operating as a Child Care Professional. Everything that she did came from the heart, so caring for these children was an intentional act. In her later

years, she juggled her responsibilities on the home front where she was a Domestic Engineer maintaining the well-being of her family.

Adventure was the name of the game in her life. Her next adventure led her to American soil. Hand in hand with her husband to be of 25 years, Kenneth, they expanded their legacy and distinguished themselves by hard work and dedication. The two later wed in 2000 and settled in the niche and intimacy of their family abode in New Jersey with her last daughter; Sidann, husband; Jeffery and 'the boys'. Although the USA became her second home, she always returned to her former love, Trinidad. With manicured hands and feet, a February could not pass without marking her passport with a stamp that spelt 'carnival'. It was one of the only occasions that she would never fail to attend. However, an even greater thing that took precedence was her faith. You would be astonished that a person who was that serious about carnival could be even more passionate about her faith. Whether it was thanksgiving, church, pilgrimage or the act of prayer, Bas held onto this firmly. Even until the portals of Heaven opened to usher her passage from a hospital bed to Paradise, Bas kept believing, kept praying, and kept standing.

Relatively petite in stature, she was a powerhouse and in her own way. She was never a person who could be dictated. But in the wink of an eye, she would set you back on course if she thought you were rearing off too far. Her words were never few, as a matter of fact, she always had an opinion so be very careful when you ask her what she thought about something. It may not be the 'whitewashed' response you were looking for!

She was curious, and loved to roam freely and investigate her surroundings. Bas was always on top of things so if you took too long to take her somewhere, she would disappear and hop on the bus. However a person this eager to explore, had patience enough to sew. In her earlier days this was a past time that brought her much delight because let me tell you, she was very specific about what she wanted to wear. In her more mature years she chose to dedicate herself to the care of her grandchildren and they would be known as the ones who stole her heart. It was as though this woman had borne them herself. They were the apple of her eyes and she spoiled every last one of them. Perhaps this was the ultimate attribute that she adopted as grandmother. Always a true mother at heart, she was a protector and a guarded secret keeper. I mean not even the US Secret Service in their finest could honour a secret like her. She lived her life by that code of privacy and loyalty.

Like love, Bas found a way to permeate the hearts of everyone she met. So although this might be a first introduction to some or to others an all too familiar trip down a not so distant memory lane, we pay a tribute of love to a beloved that colored in the memories of our lifetimes. We salute you Bas! Your legacy of love we will follow and we vow to always endeavor to make you proud. Thank God you are free at last!

# The Legacy of Love

## Grandchildren

Delicia  
Marsha  
Nashron  
Leechelle  
Sherisse  
Sue-Ann  
Quincy  
Herber  
Kaffi  
Keion  
Racquel  
Miracle  
Michel  
Josiah  
Isaiah  
Jeremiah  
Zechariah  
Joshua

## Great Grandchildren

Amariah  
Kyle  
Marcus  
Kaleb  
Michai  
Sariah  
Sophia  
Kristoph  
Elijah  
Devonyah  
Madison  
Baby Mars to be  
Baby Dove to be

## Mother-in-Love

Jeffrey  
Gemma

## Granddog

Tuff Samuel

And a host of loving nieces, nephews, cousins, in-laws and close friends.

*Service*

Saturday, September 12, 2015 - 9:00 a.m.

**FAITH TEMPLE CHURCH**

57 Prospect St. • East Orange, New Jersey 07017

*Bishop Aaron L. Hobbs, Officiating*

**Order of Service**

Prelude

Processional

Praise & Worship

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Instrumental Selection

Reflections

Tribute

Acknowledgements

Instrumental Selection

Tribute of Love (Eulogy)

Songs of Praise

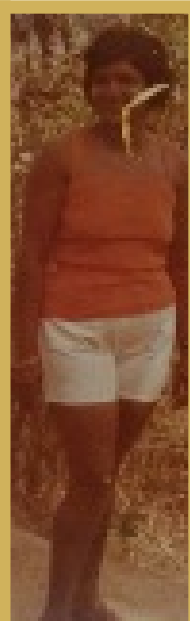
Sermon

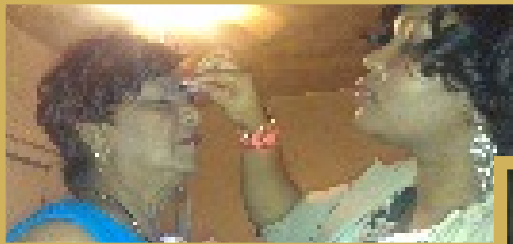
Musical Selection

Benediction/Recessional

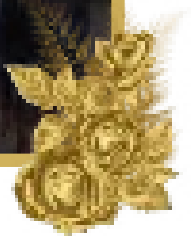
**Interment**

Rosedale Cemetery • Orange, New Jersey





*Precious Moments*



# *A Mother's Love*

*A mother's love is something that no one can explain, it is made of deep devotion and sacrifice and pain, it is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may for nothing can destroy it or take that love away...*

*It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, and it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking... it believes beyond believing when the world around condemns, and it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems ... It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, and it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation ... a many splendor miracle man cannot understand and another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.*

## **Acknowledgement**

*The family of the late **Basday Singh-Horsford** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!*



### **Sconiers Funeral Service**

736 Clinton Avenue • Newark NJ 07108

(973) 375-2400

[www.honoryou.com](http://www.honoryou.com)

