In Loving Memory of



Bernadette A Boxhill-Manderson

Sunrise
April 7, 1958

Sunset
October 17, 2026

Service

Tuesday, October 27, 2026 • 11:00 AM
Viewing: 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM

Grace Episcopal Church

155-15 Jamaica Avenue • Jamaica, NY 11432

Reverend Dr. Rudolph Anthony, Rector
Ms. Avis Joseph, Organist
Reception of Body, Father Anthony
Opening Sentences, Father Anthony

Obituary

Bernadette Alexandrina Boxhill was born on April 7, 1958 in Georgetown, Guyana, a twin to her now deceased brother, Bernard. Some may remember them as Dettie and Nardie. Her earthly life's journey ended peacefully on October 17, 2026 in Queens, New York.

Bernadette is mourned by surviving siblings: Camille, Walton, Lawrence and Roger Boxhill; Claudette Killikelly, Wanda DeSouza, Phyllis Newton and Joanita Sam.

Her parents, Claude and Inez Boxhill (née Semple) were called home many years ago, as were other siblings, Leslyn Cox (2001), Myrna (2009), Bernard (2015) and Colin Bobb-Semple (2022).

Dettie attended Bedford Methodist School and Audvern Foundation School in Georgetown, from where she passed the Common Entrance Examination in 1969 and received a scholarship to attend the Bishops' High School (BHS), joining her sisters Camille and Myrna. The joy of this success was tempered by our father's death shortly thereafter.

Bernadette graduated from BHS in 1976 and worked at the Ministry of Education, before emigrating to the USA in 1982. She enjoyed a varied professional life, which included employment at DTCC, Remax Realty and ended at the Queens Public Library.

In addition to her surviving siblings, Bernadette will be lovingly remembered by numerous nieces and nephews, cousins and other relatives as well as in- laws in the USA, Canada, Guyana, the UK, Antigua and elsewhere. Dettie was a warm, friendly person and, needless to say, developed and cherished numerous friends who too will miss her. All were a blessing to and for her.

As she leaves us, she will want us to remember that "I have fought the good fight, I have finished my race, I have kept the faith". My journey is over and now I hand off to you.

Order of Service

Hymn (Insert) ..... Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise
Obituary ..... Walton Boxhill
The Collect ..... Fr. Anthony
1st Lesson: ..... Amanda Austin
Job 19:21-27

Have pity on me, have pity on me, O you my friends, for the hand of God has touched me! Why do you, like God, pursue me, never satisfied with my flesh?" O that my words were written down! O that they were inscribed in a book! O that with an iron pen and with lead they were engraved on a rock forever! For I know that my Redeemer lives, and that at the last he will stand upon the earth; and after my skin has been thus destroyed, then in my flesh I shall see God, whom I shall see on my side, and my eyes shall behold, and not another. My heart faints within me!

Psalm 23 ..... The Lord's My Shepherd (Sung by All)
The 2nd Lesson ..... Lawrence Boxhill
Romans 8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, "Abba! Father!" It is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs: heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ, if we in fact suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God, Who is to condemn? It is Christ who died, or rather, who was raised, who is also at the right hand of God, who also intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will affliction or distress or persecution or famine or nakedness or peril or sword? No, in all these things we are more than victorious through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, 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.

Hymn (Insert) ..... "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing"
Proclamation of the Gospel: John 11: 21-27 ..... Fr. Anthony
Homily ..... Fr. Anthony
Selection ..... Shawina Garnett-Evans
The Apostles' Creed
The Prayers of the People ..... Camille Boxhill
The Peace
The Eucharist
Communion Hymns (Insert) ..... "How Great Thou Art"
"Blessed Assurance"
"Love Lifted Me"
Tributes ..... Joan McGowan-Findley
Roger Boxhill
Special Tribute ..... BHSAA New York Tri-State Chapter
Commendation ..... Fr. Anthony
Final Blessing
Final Hymn (Insert) ..... "When We All Get to Heaven"

Hymn (Processional)
"Immortal, Invisible, God only wise"

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

3. To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish but naught changeth thee.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All praise we would render, O help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

Hymn (Gradual)
"Come Thou Fount of every blessing"

1.Come Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Communion Hymns

"How Great Thou Art"

1. O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.
Refrain:
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!
2. When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.
[Refrain]
3. And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
[Refrain]
4. When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"
[Refrain]

"Blessed Assurance"

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
Refrain:
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.
2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
[Refrain]
3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
[Refrain]

"Love Lifted Me"

1 I was sinking deep in sin,
Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within,
Sinking to rise no more.
But the Master of the sea
Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me,
Now safe am I.
Refrain
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me!
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help,
Love lifted me!
2 All my heart to Him I give,
Ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed presence live,
Ever His praises sing.
Love so mighty and so true
Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful loving service, too,
To Him belongs.
(Repeat Refrain)
Verse 3
Souls in danger, look above,
Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love
Out of the angry waves.
He's the Master of the sea,
Billows His will obey;
He your Savior wants to be,
Be saved today.
(Repeat Refrain)

Final Hymn
"When We All Get To Heaven"

1 Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.
Refrain:
When we all get to heaven,
what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
we'll sing and shout the victory!
2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]
3 Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]
4 Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open–
We shall tread the streets of gold. [Refrain]

Precious Memories



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Acknowledgements

*The family of the late **Bernadette Boxhill-Manderson** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.*

May God Bless and Keep You

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