IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Charine Evadne Hastings

November 15, 1966

-

October 28, 2026

SERVICE

Monday, November 16, 2026 • 11:30 AM

Springfield Gardens Church of the Nazarene

145-01 Farmers Blvd, Jamaica, NY 11434

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

INTERMENT

Maple Grove Cemetery



OBITUARY

Forever Loved, Forever Remembered, Forever in Our Hearts.

When we remember Charine, we don't want to think only of the day she left this world. We want to remember a lifetime of memories, laughter, love, and the beautiful moments she shared with everyone fortunate enough to know her.

It is with profound sadness and heavy hearts that we announce the passing of our beloved Charine Evadne Hastings McFarlane, who departed this life on October 28, 2026, at 7:55 p.m., at the age of 59.

Born on November 15, 1966, in Jamaica, to the late Cecile McPherson and Sylvester Hastings, Charine was raised in the beautiful community of Tucker, Montego Bay, St. James. Her Jamaican roots were an important part of who she was. It was there that her story began, surrounded by family, childhood friendships, and the experiences that helped shape the loving, strong, and vibrant woman she would become.

Her childhood was filled with memories that would remain close to her heart throughout her life. She attended Miss Mary's School in Tucker before moving on to Herbert Morrison High School in Montego Bay after successfully passing her Common Entrance examination. Those early years were filled with laughter, friendships, family adventures, and the simple joys of growing up in Jamaica.

One of the most treasured memories shared by her big sister, Angela, was the time they spent growing up together. After their mother and stepfather married and the family moved to a house in Pitfour, Granville, Charine, Angela, and their grandmother would walk to Pitfour, Granville every weekend. Those walks became memories that would last a lifetime.

They played, laughed, and shared a special sisterhood. There were even moments when Charine would get into arguments with their Uncle D, who would chase her around the yard. Looking back, those little childhood moments bring smiles and remind us that some of life's greatest treasures are the memories we make when we are young.

Angela always looked out for her little sister and was protective of her, especially when other children picked on her. That bond was something special, built through childhood, strengthened through life's challenges, and carried into adulthood.

As life moved forward, Charine experienced the joys and responsibilities of motherhood. She and Angela became young mothers, with their children born just four months apart. Their children, Orlando and Dominique, became an important part of their shared journey. They learned motherhood together, raised their children, shared experiences, enjoyed life, and created memories that would stay with them forever.

Life eventually took them in different directions for a while. Charine made her way to America around 1992 or 1993, and Angela followed in 1997. Although distance and life's responsibilities sometimes separated them, their connection remained.

They knew how to enjoy themselves. When it came to their ticka music, there was no stopping them. They didn't need an audience or anyone's permission. All they needed was music, laughter, and each other. Their sisterhood was genuine, without jealousy or competition, and filled with a special kind of love that only they could understand.

As an adult, Charine built a life centered around hard work, family, friendship, and helping others. She began her working career as a beautician in Far Rockaway, where she shared her talent and passion for making people look and feel beautiful. She later continued her career at the Veterans Affairs (VA) Hospital in New York City as a Dialysis Technician, where she dedicated herself to caring for others. She was also an entrepreneur who took pride in her work and independence.

But beyond her career and accomplishments, what truly made Charine special was the person she was.

Charine had a personality and energy that could light up any room. She loved to dress up, look beautiful, dance, travel, take vacations, cook, and enjoy life. She had a way of bringing excitement wherever she went. She was the type of person whose presence could change the atmosphere of a room. When Charine was around, there was always something happening, someone laughing, and memories being made.

She also had a special gift in the kitchen. Anyone who knew Charine knew about her famous Jamaican sorrel. It was something people looked forward to, and it became one of those special things that will forever remind everyone of her. Her cooking brought people together, and her home and gatherings were often filled with the warmth of good food, laughter, and conversation.

She also enjoyed gardening and took great pride in caring for her plants, making sure they were healthy and continued to flourish. In many ways, that was a reflection of who she was. She nurtured the things she loved, whether they were her plants, her children, her family, or the friendships she built throughout her life.

Charine's kindness was something that touched everyone who crossed her path. She was always willing to lend a helping hand, regardless of who needed it. She welcomed people with open arms and made them feel comfortable and cared for. Many people didn't just see Charine as a friend; they saw her as a mother figure. She had a natural ability to make people feel like family, even when they weren't related by blood.

Above all, family meant everything to Charine. She was often the one trying to keep everyone together, bringing people closer, encouraging family connections, and making sure nobody felt left out. She believed in family, togetherness, and creating memories with the people she loved. Her home, her laughter, and her presence brought people together in ways that will never be forgotten.

Charine leaves behind her beloved husband, Clive McFarlane; her children, Orlando, Ramone, Treveco, Kourtnee, and Javar; her devoted nephew, Dominique; and her treasured grandchildren, Nicolas, Olivia, and Khalil, who will forever carry her love and memories in their hearts.

She also leaves behind her loving siblings, Angela, who resides in Kenya, Rosie, Peter, Caria, and Teddy, along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended

family members, dear friends, colleagues, clients, and patients whose lives she touched throughout the years.

Though her family and friends are heartbroken by her passing, they find comfort in knowing that Charine lived a life that mattered. She gave love freely, helped others without hesitation, and created memories that will continue to bring smiles even through the tears.

Her battle with cancer may have taken her from this world, but it will never define the life she lived. We choose to remember her for her laughter, her strength, her beauty, her kindness, her love of music, her famous sorrel, her dancing, and the countless ways she made life more enjoyable for everyone around her.

As her big sister, Angela, beautifully expressed, if she could turn back the hands of time, she would revisit those childhood days and carefree moments when all they worried about was what music was playing next. Those memories will forever hold a special place in her heart.

And as her children, family, and friends reflect on her life, one thing remains certain: the world was a little brighter because Charine was in it.

Charine was more than a mother, more than a sister, and more than a friend. She was a light in people's lives, a woman who brought excitement, laughter, love, and togetherness wherever she went.

Her absence will be felt at family gatherings, celebrations, vacations, and even in the smallest everyday moments. There will be days when we wish we could hear her voice again, share another laugh, taste her cooking, or simply enjoy her presence one more time.

But her story does not end here. It continues through her children, her grandchildren, her family, and every person who was fortunate enough to experience her love.

Her presence brought excitement, her heart brought people together, and her love gave so many people a place to call home.

Though she may no longer be physically standing beside us, everything she built, everyone she loved, and every life she touched will continue to carry a piece of her.

Charine Evadne Hastings McFarlane lived, loved, laughed, danced, and made memories. She leaves behind a legacy that cannot be measured by years, but by the countless lives she touched.

She will be deeply missed, forever cherished, and never forgotten.

Rest peacefully, our beautiful Charine. Your journey here may have ended, but your love will live on forever.

A Final Tribute

"Those we love never truly leave us. They live on in the hearts they touched, the lives they changed, and the memories they leave behind."

Forever our mother. Forever our sister. Forever our family. Forever loved.

Rest in Eternal Peace, Charine Evadne Hastings McFarlane.

To My Beautiful Mother,

How do I say goodbye to the woman who gave me life? How do I find the right words to honor someone who has been such a big part of my world? The truth is, I don't think there are enough words to describe what my mother means to me, to my siblings, or to everyone blessed enough to have known her.

You were so much more than a mother to me. You were my foundation, my strength, and a big part of who I am today. You brought excitement wherever you went. You brought laughter into every room, happiness into people's lives, and a special kind of energy that nobody could replace.

When I look around today and see all the family and friends who have come together, it reminds me just how many lives you touched. You were loved by so many people. You knew how to make people laugh, how to bring people together, and how to make ordinary moments feel special. That's the kind of person you were. You didn't have to do much to make your presence felt.

As your son, I can honestly say that losing my mother is a pain I never imagined having to face. No matter how old I get, I will always need my mother. There is something about a mother's love that nobody else can replace. Knowing that I can no longer pick up the phone, hear your voice, share a laugh, or simply spend time with you is something that is difficult for me to accept.

You leave behind three children who will forever carry your love, your lessons, and your memories. I know our lives will never be the same. Family gatherings will feel different. Celebrations will feel different. Even the smallest moments will remind me that someone very special is missing.

I wish I had more time. More conversations, more laughs, more hugs, and more opportunities to tell you how much I love you. I wish I could have one more moment to sit with you and tell you everything I never got the chance to say.

But one thing I know is that your love doesn't leave with you. It lives in me, in your children, in your family, in your friends, and in every person whose life you touched. I will carry that love with me for the rest of my life.

I know I will have days when I wish you were here, days when I need your advice, and days when I just want to hear your voice. But I promise to keep your memory alive. I promise to remember the happiness you brought into this world and to carry that same love and excitement forward.

Today, I am not just saying goodbye to my mother. I am saying goodbye to someone who helped shape my life, someone whose love I will never forget, and someone I will spend the rest of my life missing.

I love you, I will miss you more than words can ever express. No matter how much time passes, I will always be your son, and you will always be my mother.

Until we meet again, Mom. Rest peacefully. I love you forever.

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

Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Charine Evadne Hastings** wishes to express our gratitude and deep appreciation for all acts of kindness during this time. We greatly acknowledge and thank you for your calls, support, and prayers. God bless you all.*

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