Celebrating The Life of

FELIX

RALPH HENDRICKS

June 17, 1931 – November 10, 2026





Service Information

Sunday, November 22, 2026
Viewing: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM
Service: 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM

FIRST SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH OF WHITE PLAINS
180 Juniper Hill Road, White Plains, NY 10607

Dr. J. Kendall Guy, Host Pastor

Pastor Yohance Perry, Eulogist
(Mt. Olive SDA church, New London, CT)

INTERMENT
Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, NY

Repast
Following the Interment at:
First Seventh-Day Adventist Church of White Plains

Pallbearers
Howard Hendricks
Donovan Guy
Julian Guy
Tyler Hendricks
Christopher Laing
Nicholas Laing

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Remarks.....Pastor Kendall Guy

Opening Hymn.....“It Is Well with My Soul”, SDA Hymnal No. 530

Prayer of Consolation ..... Elder Dalbert Watson

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 19:1–7.....Amanda Guy

New Testament - John 14:1–3 .....Nicholas Laing

Musical Selection.....Jubilee Singers

Acknowledgments & Tributes .....Pastor Kyran John;
Delores Clark, Deacon Francis Desir; Open Mic

Musical Selection.....Elder Sandra Williams

Reading of the Obituary.....Viveen Hendricks Winston

Musical Selection.....Kevin Jackson

Eulogy ..... Pastor Yohance Perry

Prayer of Comfort ..... Elder Robert Webb

Closing Hymn .....“How Great Thou Art”, SDA Hymnal No. 86

Benediction .....Pastor Pete Palmer

Final Instructions .....Eternity Funeral Services Directors

Recessional

Celebrating the Life of Brother Felix Hendricks

A Life Well Planted • A Harvest of Love • A Legacy That Lives On

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith."

- 2 Timothy 4:7

Felix Hendricks was a beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother, and friend whose life was rooted in faith, hard work, and quiet generosity. To his children he was Dad; to his grandchildren, Grandpa; and to many others, Brother Felix, Dad, Pops, or Granddad. He made people feel they belonged.

Born in Rose Hall, St. Elizabeth, Jamaica, to Julius and Mary Hendricks, Felix was the third of six children. An excellent student, he completed sixth standard at age twelve and, with no high school nearby, stayed on to assist teachers while continuing his studies privately. As a boy, he helped tend the family land and guided neighbors across the property after dark by the light of a kerosene lamp—an early sign of his caring heart.

Felix later became a manager at Radio Jamaica in Kingston, where Vivella Wright caught his eye. Once Dad had his eye on Mom, he was determined to win her heart! They married on November 5, 1960, and raised Carmen, Howard, and Viveen. He embraced Vivella's family as his own, and her family knew they could depend on him. In 1968, they moved to New York, arriving, as Felix liked to joke, with "three children, a grip, and a bottle of rum"—for medicinal purposes only!

He worked at General Motors, Clark Movers, and Arnold's Bakery, faithfully providing for his loved ones. His loyalty ran deep: at Arnold's he initially resisted supervising coworkers who had become friends. His faith was equally practical. He made sure Vivella had money for tithes and offerings, taught his children to share their blessings, and later devoted many years to the church's Adventist Community Services food pantry, taking food to neighbors in need.

Felix remembered birthdays, loved giving children a few dollars when he could, and sometimes mischievously slipped money into a pocket to be discovered later. He gave without fanfare, simply wanting people to feel loved. Gardening brought him joy: with his trusty machete, he raised Jamaican vegetables and brilliant flowers. One canna lily from his son became dozens that he shared freely. He also treasured time with his grandchildren—school runs, gardening lessons, fishing, stories, and cheering for the Knicks.

After returning home from the hospital, Felix was blessed with one final abundant harvest. Even when speaking became difficult, he insisted visitors leave with something from his garden. Giving remained his language of love to the very end.

He leaves to cherish his memory his beloved wife, Vivella; children Carmen (Donovan), Howard (Sandra), and Viveen (Richard); grandchildren Julian, Tyler, Christopher, Nicholas, and Amanda; sister Ena Powell; brother Victor Hendricks; and many nieces, nephews, grandnieces, grandnephews, great-grandnieces, great-grandnephews, relatives, and friends. His beloved grandson Kyle preceded him in death.

He planted. He nurtured. He gave. His legacy of faith and love will continue to flourish as we await the blessed hope of the resurrection.



It Is Well With My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain
It is well with my soul,
it is well, it is well with my soul.

My sin–oh, the joy 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, O my soul!

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
even so, it is well with my soul

How Great Thou Art

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

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

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.

When Christ shall come
With shouts of acclamation
And take me home
What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim
“My God, how great Thou art!”

PRECIOUS



MEMORIES

“A Life Well Lived”

He walked by faith, with a humble heart,
And shared God's love in his own special part.
With gentle wisdom and a giving hand,
He touched more lives than he could understand.
He gave what he could, with little display,
And quietly blessed someone along the way.
His words were few, but his love ran deep,
And precious memories are ours to keep.
Now he rests from his labor, his journey complete,
Awaiting the day when our Savior we'll meet.
For death is not the end of the story we tell,
In Christ there's a promise that all will be well.

Acknowledgement

The family of Felix Hendricks extends our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who has surrounded us with love, prayers, and support during this difficult time. Your kindness and comforting words have been a tremendous source of strength.

We are especially grateful to our FWP Church family for the overwhelming outpouring of love and the many ways you came together to support our family and assist with the arrangements. We also extend our sincere appreciation to those who lovingly cared for Dad, offered companionship, and stood by him during his final days. Your compassion and dedication will never be forgotten.

Through each of you, we have experienced God's love in a very special way. May He richly bless you for the kindness you have shown.

With love and heartfelt appreciation,
The Hendricks Family

Eternity Funeral Services

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