In Loving Memory of

Daphne M. Fairweather

December 13, 1935 - May 20, 2019

Service:
Saturday, June 1, 2019
9:00 a.m.

Olivet Gospel Church
3900 Dyre Avenue • Bronx, NY 10466
Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod, Officiating
Daphne Fairweather was born on December 13, 1935 in Richmond, St. Mary in a little town called Zion Hill. She explained that she did not have an easy life growing up, but her misfortunes did not deter her. She was determined that it would not characterize her, instead it motivated, strengthened and molded her into the selfless person she was. She believed that she should always cast her ‘bread’ on the water, a principle she adapted from her grandmother. This made her grow strong spiritually, physically, and emotionally. And a STRONG woman she was.

She used her experience to help others; she was always the person others came to for assistance. Although barely managing herself, she never failed to share what she had with others even if she had to do without. One could call on her at any time for assistance and she would drop whatever she was doing and was off to assist. Our humble home hosted many friends and family members over the years. She is well known for her kindness, always giving. Her granddaughter lovingly referred to her as ‘the year-round Santa Clause’. The bible tells us that, “the generous will themselves be blessed, for they share their food with the poor”. She is indeed blessed.

Daphne Fairweather was not an academia, had no academic accolades, but she was master in human kindness and wisdom. The bible spoke of the different kinds of wisdom: worldly wisdom and Godly wisdom. Daphne was full of Godly wisdom which oftentimes confounded the wise. (1st Corinthians 3) She has counseled and taught many people things of which they were not aware. Therefore, not only was her insight well respected, but her nurturing nature captured the hearts of many. I have often heard others asked, “how does she do it? I wish I was like her!” She is out spoken and opinionated, she said it as
she saw it and told it how it should be done. At eighty-three (83) years old she earned that right! She held no malice; she chastised in one hand and fed and loved in the other.

She is stubborn and determine. When she says this is how it should be done, do not try to convince her otherwise.

She is never late. She is ready at times two hours (2) hours before her appointed time and then complained about others not conforming to time. If you were to leave with her, when that time came, she was gone without you.

She does not like to procrastinate, if she asked you to do something, do it immediately, if you did not, it was going to get done whether you liked it or not. She was very independent and stubborn. All these characteristics made her who she was.

The bible said, “it is better to give than to receive”, she has exemplified this principle daily.

Daphne Fairweather, a compassionate, selfless woman with pleasing personality and a friendly disposition was a remarkable Godly woman, with a heart of gold that impacted many lives. This world will not be the same without her. I am sure The Good LORD said, “well done my good and faithful servant it’s time to give you rest”. I know her soul is resting in peace.

She was one of five children for her mother, the only girl and the last to be with the Lord.

She leaves behind her daughter Valrie; two granddaughters: Karen and Tanesha; two great grand children: Omari and Brianne; half brothers: Edwin and Melvin; her sister Gloria Fairweather and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and many friends.
Order of Service

Invocation

Opening Song............................................................................................................. “In The Garden”

1st Scripture Reading - Psalms 23......................................................Omari Bernard
(Great-grandson)

Hymn............................................................................................. “I’m On My Way To Heaven”

2nd Scripture Reading- Ecclesiates 3:1-13 .................Brianne Bernard
(Great-granddaughter)

Reading of the Eulogy

Hymn............................................................................................. “His Hand In Mine”

Open Tributes..............................................................Desmond Hayes (Friend)
                          Rev. Delrene Fordyce (Friend)

Homily..............................................................................Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod

Benediction

Recessional

Interment
Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Repast
Immediate following the interment at:
Olivet Gospel Church
I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses
And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known
He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing
And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known
I'd stay in the garden with Him
'Tho the night around me be falling
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling
And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known
“I'm on My Way to Heaven”

Well, I'm on my way to HEAVEN
and the journey gets sweeter everyday
walking with JESUS,
talking with JESUS all along the way
well, my soul gets so happy
that I shout and I sing night and day
I said, I'm on my way to HEAVEN
and the journey gets sweeter everyday

Sure, I've had ups and downs
sorrows and frowns had passed my way,
but I paid no attention
just dropped the contention I had no time to stay
problems only weight you down
and caused sunny skies to turn to gray
I said, I'm on my way to HEAVEN
and the journey gets sweeter everyday

( chorus )

GOD WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO SAVE me
AND WASHED ALL my old sins away
NOW HE LEADS me AND GUIDES me,
PROTECTS me AND HIDES me
AND KEEPS me each day
and I know THAT HE LOVES me
FOR HE ENTERED INTO my heart to stay
I said, I'm on my way to HEAVEN
and the journey gets sweeter everyday

( chorus )
"His Hand In Mine"

You may ask me how I know my Lord is real (my Lord is real)
You may doubt the things I say and doubt
the way I feel (the way I feel)
But I know He's real today,
He'll always be (He'll always be)
I can feel His hand in mine and that's enough for me

I will never walk alone, He holds my hand (He holds my hand)
He will guide each step I take
And if I fall I know He'll understand
Till the day He tells me why He loves me so (He loves me so)
I can feel His hand in mine
That's all I need to know

I can feel His hand in mine
That's all I need to know
I can feel His hand in mine
That's all I need to know

I can feel His hand in mine
That's all I need to know
I can feel His hand in mine
That's all I need to know
Acknowledgement

The family of Daphne M. Fairweather acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.

Eternity Funeral Services, LLC
Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards
CEO / Licensed Manager
725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
ph (718) 231-8737 • fax (718) 231-3169
efsnys@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com