



Janice Fields, daughter, sister, aunt, grandmother, godmother, mentor, and friend was born in Bronx, New York on February 27, 1964 to Robert and Loretha Fields. Janice graduated from PS 90 Elementary School, IS 137 Middle School and attended William H. Taft High School in the Bronx.

Janice accepted her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ at the age of thirteen at the St. Paul's Baptist Church, under the leadership of the late Titus S. Smalls. She furthered her growth under the leadership of Dr. Frederick D. Stevens, for many years. Next, Janice was under the tutelage of her baby sister Pastor Kathy S. Fields. Once Janice relocated to Woodbridge VA, she attended God's Living Word Greater Apostolic Temple, under the guidance of Pastor Leslie Gales.

Janice was a young woman who had a passion for working with children and assisting the elderly. After completing her studies, Janice took a path into Early Childhood Education. She worked as a Teacher's Assistant at Greater Highway Christian Academy (G.H.C.A.) for many years. Her fondest memories at G.H.C.A. was working with infants and toddlers. Janice developed a long-lasting relationship with some of her students and parents. Janice displayed motherly love to each child, which made them feel so special. Furthermore, Janice ventured off into the field of Mental Health Care where she was employed by A.H.R.C. as a Direct Support Professional (D.S.P.). Janice took care of many individuals that had intellectual disabilities. Janice went over and beyond her call of duty by preparing special meals for her individuals during birthdays and holidays.

Janice was a feisty individual but such a loving one at the same time. Oh, how she loved her family. It was always "family over everything"; she showed it and lived it. Even after Janice relocated to Woodbridge, VA in 2017, she still visited and spoke with her family regularly. In addition, Janice loved to cook. How can we ever forget her famous crab salad, home made stuffing, meat loaf wrapped in bacon, spaghetti, coconut rice and Swedish meatballs. Furthermore, Janice loved to have a good time with her nieces and nephews. There was no song that played that she wouldn't dance to as long as her nephews were on the dance floor. Janice would often dance to "Let me see some footwork."

On July 2, 2019, Janice transitioned to her heavenly father in Alexander, VA.

Janice was preceded in death by her parents Robert and Loretha, second parents Belinda (Woodrow- Charlotte NC); brothers Tony and Robert Lee, sister Mizoura, nephew Brian, grandmother Anabel Gillard and grandfather Titus S. Smalls. She leaves to cherish her memory: her son Darrell (PA), daughter Christina (Ibrahim-Woodbridge, VA); 2 grandchildren Mya and Jada (Waterbury, CT); 4 sisters Lisa (Gregg-Bx., NY), Kathy (Bx, NY), Arlene (Bx., NY) and Lavette (Charlotte, NC); 5 brothers Henry (Queens, NY), Ronald (Queens, NY) Clifford (Nanette -Bx., NY), Glenn (Anita – Woodbridge, VA); Woodrow (Charlotte, NC); 1 grandmother Ruth Smalls (Raleigh, NC); 2 Aunts Dorothy Eugene (Bronx, NY) and Jessie Nelson (Bronx, NY); 1 uncle LeRoy Fields (Miami, FL); 7 nephews Antione (Norma-Bx., NY), Michael (Shanikqua-Bx., NY), Cliff Jr. (Boston, MA), Robert (Crystal-Bx., NY), Jason (Danielle-Raleigh, NC); Keith and Theo; 7 nieces Lynette (Orlando, FL) April (Bx., NY), Tesa (Bx., NY), Renee (Bx., NY), Erica (Bx., NY), Zeldaya (Bx., NY), Ashley (Woodbridge, VA) and a host of great nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Order of Service

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Selection "Pass Me Not"

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 121: 1-8 New Testament - St. John 14: 1-6

Selection Special Tribute from the family: "Mother"

Obituary Antione Fields

Committal

Final Viewing Directed by T. Carrillo Funeral Service

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Mt. Holiness Cemetery July 13th 2019 at 1pm







Footprints In The Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.

As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.

Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.

For each scene, I noticed

two sets of footprints in the sand,

One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many
times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me,
so I asked the Lord about it.

"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest
and most troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed
You the most, You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you and will never leave you

Never, ever, during your trials and testings.

When you saw only one set of footprints,

It was then that I carried you".

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was shown to them during this time of bereavement.

T. Carrillo Funeral Service, LLC

Serving Families In New York and New Jersey Ph: 718-304-5454 www.tcarrillofuneralservice.com

