CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Claudia Stephanie Benjamin

Entered This World February 13, 1932

Escorted January 22, 2022

Thursday February 3, 2022 Viewing: 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m. Service: 10:00 a.m. - 11:30 a.m.

Service

Rugby Deliverance Tabernacle

4901 Snyder Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11203 Pastor: Archbishop Dr. Sidley Mullings

Obituary

Claudia Stephanie Benjamin, was born to Salome Clarke and John Douglas in Georgetown, Guyana on February 13, 1932. She attended the Golden Grove Methodist School where she completed her primary education.

She was married to Herman Billey in her late teens and had her first child, Rosamond, who died in infancy. She then had seven children: her first son, Ernest (AKA Mighty Zulu), followed by daughters: Beverly, Cheryl, Debra, Allison and Yonette and then her last son, Stephen.

After her divorce from her first husband, Stephie got married to Sherland Samuel Benjamin and subsequently migrated to the United States after a very short stay in Canada.

Before her migration, Stephie was employed at the Guyana Marketing Corporation and was based at both the Lombard street and Regent street complexes. She also worked at Guyana Fisheries.

Stephie was employed for many years as a Home Health Aide in New York and retired in 1997 to concentrate on being a homemaker and raising one of her many Grandchildren, Candayce or Bunsa Bunsa, her granny's special name for her.

Stephie passed away quietly at Brookdale Hospital in Brooklyn, New York, on Saturday, January 22nd after a brief illness.

She leaves behind to mourn her loss her 7 children, her husband, Sam and stepdaughter, Diane (AKA Power) and sibling; her brother, Compton and sisterin-law, Yvonne; her sisters: Sheila in London and Cynthia in Trinidad. Grandchildren: Vaulda, Natalie, Christopher, Jason, Candayce, Jamal, Jermaine, Nicholas, K'Lyn, Raven, Christian, Stephan, Julian and Nadia; Great Grandchildren: Serena, Christine, Marcia, Roger, Micah, Caleb, Kai, Quincy, Zachary and Payton. Nephews: Mark and siblings; Culbert (AKA Bonnie), Floyd and siblings, Wallace and siblings, Vibert (AKA Wendy) and siblings; nieces: Elizabeth and siblings, Coreen and siblings; Joan and siblings; Roxanne and siblings and her cousins, Goodluck and Brian Benn and siblings.

Stephie is related to the Campbells, Jerricks, Pellews, Maynards and Christies. She had many friends and acquaintances, too numerous to mention who loved her very much.

She is predeceased by her parents, her sisters : Mavis and Pauline (AKA Eda) and her brothers: Randall, John, and Norman (AKA Remil).

She was a strong, beautiful, loving, caring, hardworking and independent woman who loved the Lord, loved her family, her friends, her church, her Pastor, Archbishop and Minister Mullings. Mom was very kind and had a great sense of humor; she will be greatly missed by all.

Order of Service

Opening Sentences	Pastor Gary Chin
Hymn	"What a Friend We Have in Jesus"
Prayer	Pastor Edward Richard Hinds
Scripture - Ecclesiastes 3:1-11	Yonette Bowen
Hymn	"The Old Rugged Cross"
Scripture - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18	Warren English
Hymn	"The Comforter Has Come"
Tributes	
Obituary	Compton English
Selection "Amazing Grace"	Saxophonist- Mr. Erin Edwards (AKA Flantis)
Sermon	Pastor Gary Chin
Prayer for Family	Archbishop Sidley Mullings
Commendation	Archbishop Sidley Mullings
Viewing	

Benediction/Recessional

<u>Interment</u> Canarsie Cemetery Brooklyn, New York

The Comforter Has Come

O spread the tidings 'round Wherever man is found, Wherever human hearts and human woes abound; Let every Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound: The Comforter has come!

Refrain:

The Comforter has come, the Comforter has come! The Holy Ghost from heaven, the Father's promise given; O spread the tidings 'round wherever man is found: The Comforter has come!

2

The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last, And hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the blast, As o'er the golden hills the day advances fast! The Comforter has come! [Refrain]

3

Lo, the great King of kings with healing in His wings, To every captive soul a full deliverance brings; And through the vacant cells the song of triumph rings; The Comforter has come! [Refrain]

Thanks, Thanks And Jesus Said Come To The Water

Thanks, thanks, I give you thanks for all you've done I am so blessed, my soul is at rest Oh Lord, I give you thanks

And Jesus said, Come to the water and Stand by My side I know you are thirsty, You won't be denied I felt every tear drop, When in darkness you cried and I strove to remind you that for those tears I died

The Old Rugged Cross

1

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the Dearest and Best For a world of lost sinners was slain. So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

2

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above, To bear it to dark Calvary.

3

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.

4

To the old rugged cross, I will ever be true It's shame and reproach gladly bear Then He'll call me some day to my home far away Where His glory forever I'll share

What A Friend We

<mark>Have In</mark> Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer!

2

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3

Are we weak and heavy-laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge— Take it to the Lord in prayer; Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer; In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

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Im 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, ves 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!

<u>Heknowledgements</u>

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

Final Arrangements Entrusted to: Fairhaven Memorial Chapel LLC

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