Mo Woman, Mo Cry

No, woman, no cry. eh, yeah!
A little darlin', don't shed no tears:
No, woman, no cry. eh!
Said - said - said i remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in trenchtown, yeah!
And then georgie would make the fire lights,
I seh, logwood burnin' through the nights, yeah!
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge, say,
Of which i'll share with you, yeah!
My feet is my only carriage
And so i've got to push on through.
Oh, while i'm gone,
Everything's gonna be all right!
Everything's gonna be all right!

Pallbearers

Lyndon Alexander David Muhammad Chikano Aljandro Keefa Alexander

Acknowledgement

Our family wishes to extend its profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, RACHEL will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate her life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

Arrangements Entrusted to:



630 St. Nicholas Avenue New York, NY 10030 Phone: (212) 281-8850 Fax: (212) 234-3600

In Loving Memory of



Rachel Joseph Alexander

Sunrise: March 16, 1944 - Sunset: April 23, 2020



Funeral Service

Friday, June 12, 2020 • 12:00 P.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

630 Saint Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

PASTOR TERRANCE KENNEDY, Officiating Bryon Neal, Musician

Interment KENSICO CEMETERY

Valhalla, New York

"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.

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 shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

"Amazing Grace"

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear. And Grace, my fears relieved. How precious did that Grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares We have already come; 'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far And Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me. His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Rachel Joseph Alexander

DEATH

- Age of Death 76 years old
- Residence & city of death (New York)
 - Died: 04-23-2020
- Rachel passed away in her apartment
 - Natural cause

Life

- Date of Birth: 03-16-1944
- Place of birth St. Lucia
- Father's Name: Wilson Joseph, Mother's Name: Agnita Joseph
- Childhood Siblings: Eudine Joseph, Samuel Joseph, Winston Joseph,
 Davidson Joseph, Lenny Micheal Joseph
 - Niece Juliana Joseph
 - Married to: Lloyd Alexander in the island of St. Croix
 - Education: Seventh Day Adventist, College of the Virgin Island
 - Designation: Degree in Shorthand Writing
 - Employment: Owner of Island Botanical
- Hobbies: Rachel liked to go to the movies and watched a lot of TV.
 - Achievement: She built three houses and a very successful business with no help.

SURVIVED BY:

David Alexander, Christoper Alexander, Linton Alexander, Lincoln Alexander, Lyndon Alexander, Jenine Audain, 26 grand children, and 4 great grand children.