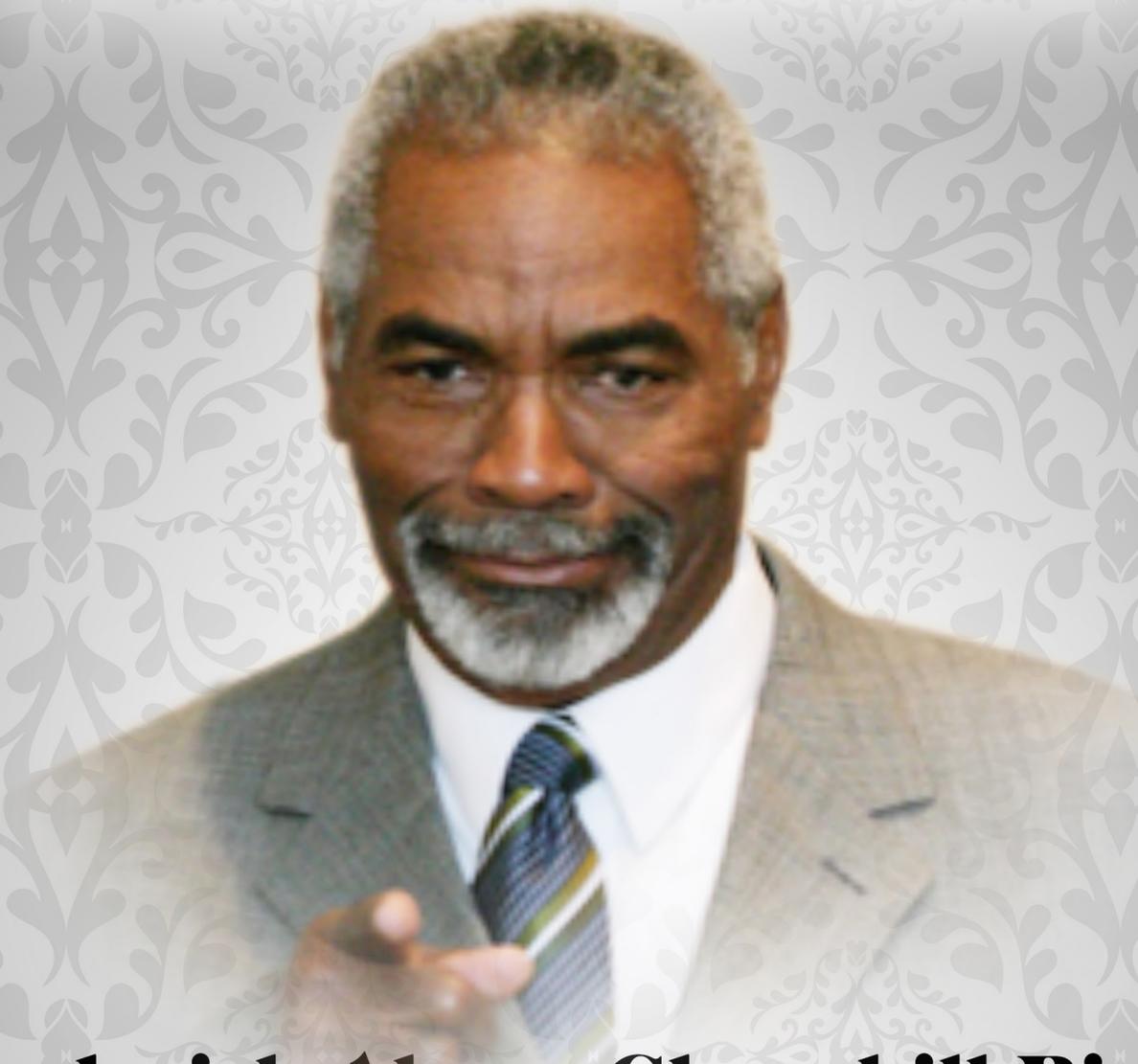


Celebrating the Life Of
AN UNFORGETTABLE MAN



Frederick Alwyn Churchill Bishop

Sunrise: August 04, 1940 | Sunset: August 08, 2020

Saturday, August 22, 2020
11:00 AM

New Life Fellowship Center

8720 NW 44th St.

Sunrise FL 33351

Rev. Dr. A. Candy Henry

A MCWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME SERVICE



Order of Service

Processional

Tears in Heaven (Dedication Wayne Bishop)

Opening Prayer

Rev. Dr. A. Candy Henry

Selection

Steve Higgins

Holy City

Reading

Dawn Bishop (Philippians 4:4-13)

Tributes

Conrod Brown

Poem

Wendy-Ann Dixon-Dubois

God Saw you

Selection

Cicelyn (Hopie) Bailey

Unforgettable

Poem

Nicole Bishop

Daddy Goodbye for now

Eulogy

Chester Bishop

Sermon

Rev. Dr. A. Candy Henry

Benediction

Rev. Dr. A. Candy Henry

Recessional

Family



Daddy Goodbye For Now

*Daddy, you held my hand and I tried to let go, but you said no.
So I squeezed your hand tighter and whispered, "I won't go."
You opened your eyes, brimming with pride,
not knowing how much I was dying inside.*

*I wanted to say I need more time to stand by your side,
as you did for me through all the rough tides.
I wanted one more laugh, one more bad joke,
one more chance to hear how eloquently you spoke.*

*I looked at this man who has taught me to be who I am.
Stubborn and proud. You always stood out in a crowd.
Daddy I don't know if I got it right, but
I hope you know you were my guiding light.*

*I can't believe this is goodbye. My heart keeps asking me why.
Daddy your work here is done, it is Now time to rest.
Your Joy awaits you; hold her tight to your chest.
I want to thank you both for the life that you gave me,
the paths we took together and the ones you let me walk alone.
I am you and you are me. Goodbye for now, Daddy.*

Nicole Bishop Ogbourne



Eulogy

On August 4, 1947, a beautiful baby boy was born to Frederick and Meida Bishop in Linstead, Jamaica. His father was a farmer and early on in life he took interest in agricultural activities and became a member of the 4H Club. In 1962, he earned a scholarship to Dinthill Technical High School where he became a member of the Cadet Core and continued to pursue his agricultural interests. This led to him being selected as one of two people to visit England to perform cattle judging. Upon his return, he worked for the bauxite industry in Jamaica including Alcoa. During those formative years he married his high school sweetheart Rosalie Ebanks.

Their marriage produced three beautiful children- Dawn, Chester (also known as Johnny) and Wayne. Some years later, Fred and Rosalie divorced, and he migrated to Freeport, Grand Bahamas. He spent several years in Freeport working for the Cement Plant. While in Freeport, Fred would meet the love of his life Mercedes Shirley Hutton, more fondly known as Joy. The union produced two children- Andrew and Nicole. After several years in Freeport, they returned to Jamaica where he worked for Reynolds Jamaica Mines. He later moved to Florida where he continued his education and became an Insurance Agent up until his retirement.

Fred was a caring, supportive, and dedicated father and husband. He loved his children and brought them all together in Florida. Fred and Joy shared an unbreakable bond. This bond could be observed as he lovingly cared for her after she became ill. Fred doted over Joy until her death.

What comes to mind when we think of Fred Bishop? Laughter, life of the party, trying to sell his children and grandchildren for a penny and "wanting a piece of that jaw." He had a positive outlook on life and was always ready to lend a listening ear, give sound advice, and extend a helping hand.

Fred had exquisite taste and unlike most men, he enjoyed shopping. His sister, Lilieth said, "I loved it when he took me shopping, as he was patient and would freely and frankly share his views."

Maya Angelou once said, "I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel." She was literally describing Fred. He loved people, had a big heart and a special love for children, in general. He was ever the social butterfly, always liked to share a good story or listen to one. He made everyone feel comfortable and that everything they said mattered.

One of his very memorable stories takes us back to his time in primary school. As he told it, there was a class bully who wanted to fight him. One of his friends decided to intervene by telling the bully, "You no know seh fi him daddy control all de duppy dem at Save-Me-Rent." (the name for Grove Road where he grew up at the time). The bully was never seen in school again and he later discovered that the bully and his father relocated to another parish.

As we think about him in the weeks, months, and years ahead, each of us will find something that connects us to him. When that happens, his spirit will be rekindled in our hearts and we will remember just how wonderful he made us feel.

One aunt recalled that in April when COVID-19 was beginning to take hold here in the US, she received a call from him, just to check on her. That's who Fred was. She said she cried after they hung up. There are no monuments, nor books about his life but his spirit lives on in his children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. He was a wonderful grandpa who delighted in spoiling his grandchildren. Ask Fabian and Travis about the sugar buns, or Celia and Alexia about the piggyback rides. He made time for all his grandchildren and cherished all of them.

Fred had an insatiable sweet tooth. If you had pastries, especially cake, pudding, patty or bun and cheese hanging around, he had to partake and then you would have to hide the rest. To satisfy this craving he learned to bake a 'wicked' banana bread. Sarah, his granddaughter, can tell you about that.

Two years ago, Fred suffered a massive stroke which resulted in his confinement to an assisted living facility. He understood his limitations of residing in this facility and made the best of it. He never complained. Instead, he related well to the other patients and staff and was crowned "Mayor" of the Rehab Centre. His children found it funny ... but thought isn't that just like Daddy.

We are grateful for the time, particularly in the last week before he passed. During that time, he celebrated his 80th birthday and we were able to visit, share the word, pray for him, and let him know how much we love him. Fred was peaceful and exuded love and affection in person and on our video calls. On his final day, with a kiss from each of his children, his brother Brenton (Robin) and family members who called and shared their love, he peacefully received his wings.

Frederick Bishop leaves behind a loving family: his children Dawn Bishop, Chester Bishop, Wayne Bishop, Andrew Bishop, Nicole Bishop Ogbourne; grandchildren Wayne Dixon, Wendy-Ann Dixon-DuBois, Fabian Bygrave, Brandon Bishop, Travis Watson, Danielle Bishop, Celia Bishop, Trevor Bishop, Sarah Bishop, Jade Bishop, MarkAnthony Ogbourne, Cahi Ogbourne, Alexia Bishop; great grandchildren Willow Dixon, Anaiya and Abrianna Watson, Cheyenne DuBois; and siblings Brenton (Robin) Bishop, Donovan (Murphy) Bishop, Pauline Green, Lilieth Dilworth, Monica Barnes; nieces, nephews, and extended family and beloved friends



Chester Bishop
Andrew Bishop
Fabian Bygrave

Pallbearers

Wayne Bishop
Travis Watson
Trevor Bishop



Floral Attendants

Friends and family

With Heart Felt Gratitude

The family of Frederick Alwyn Churchill Bishop would like to say thank you for the kind words and expressions of love. It has helped carry us through in our time of mourning. May God continue to bless and keep you.



Earthly Place of Rest

Bailey Memorial
7801 Bailey Road
North Lauderdale FL 33068

Repast

Join us at 7pm via zoom as we will be sharing stories and celebrating The unforgettable Frederick Bishop
Zoom meeting <https://us02web.zoom/j/2045387441>
Meeting ID:204 538 7441



Funeral Arrangement's Entrusted To:

MCWHITE'S FUNERAL HOME

*"Satisfaction Is Our Business" * "Because Families Deserve The Best!"*

3501 West Broward Boulevard
Lauderhill, FL 33312
(954) 584-0047

1215 North Tamarind Avenue
West Palm Beach, FL 33401
(561) 225-1141

