1.

All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?

Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my Guide?

Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!

For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well,

For I know, whate'er befall me,

Jesus doeth all things well.

2

All the way my Savior leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread, Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread. Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul athirst may be, Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see, Lo! a spring of joy I see.

3

All the way my Savior leads me; Oh, the fullness of His grace! Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's blest embrace. When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day, This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way, This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

1 Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder, Why it should be thus all the day long; While there are others living about us, Never molested though in the wrong.

Refrain:

Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, don't worry, live in the sunshine, We'll understand it all by and by.

- 2 When death has come and taken our loved ones, It leaves our home so lonely and drear; Then do we wonder why others prosper, Living so wicked year after year. [Refrain]
- 3 Faithful till death said our loving Master, A few more days to labor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as nothing, As we sweep through the beautiful gate. [Refrain]
- 4 When we see Jesus coming in glory, When He comes from His home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion, We'll understand it all by and by. [Refrain]

Those special memories of you will always bring a smile, If only we could have you back for just a little while, Then we could sit and talk again. Just like we used to do, you always meant so very much and always will do too, the fact that you're no longer here will always cause us pain, But you're forever in our hearts until we meet again.

Loving Wife Hope to Meet Again

The Broken Chain

We little knew that day, God was going to call your name. In life, we loved you dearly, In death, we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone. For part of us went with you. The day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, Your love is still our guide. And although we cannot see you, You are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one, The chain will link again. R.I.P Your Loving Family

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to say thank you to friends and family for all your support during these difficult times. We greatly appreciate all your prayers, comforting messages, floral arrangements, and all other expressions of kindness we received. Your expressions of sympathy have comforted and strengthened us. May God Bless you all.

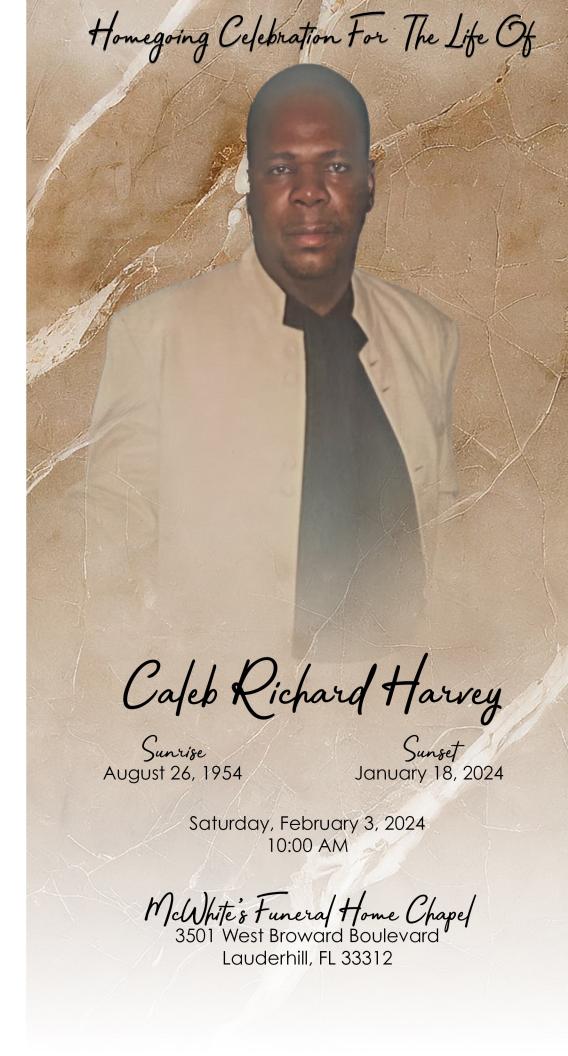
The Family



Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To:

McWhifes 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 (561) 225-1141



Obitnary

Caleb Richard Harvey Caleb Richard Harvey, born on August 26th, 1954, to the late Thomas and Osie Hall Harvey in Conch Bar, Middle Caicos, peacefully passed away on January 18th, 2024. Caleb was a loving and respectful person who touched the lives of everyone he knew.

He started his educational journey at the All Age Public School of Conch Bar, Middle Caicos, and later worked alongside his father, contributing to the family's well-being. At the age of twenty-one, Caleb decided to venture out on his own and joined the police force. His career began in Grand Turk, where he met and fell in love with Pauline Astwood. They got engaged and were united in marriage on July 3rd, 1976, at the Salem Baptist Church in Grand Turk. Their union blessed them with four children: Carvell, Chauncey, Corey, and Camille.

After serving in the police force for four years, Caleb migrated to the United States in 1978. There, he pursued a career as a chef, working at various restaurants until he answered God's call.

Caleb was known for his strong work ethic and dedication to providing the best for his family. Even when facing health challenges, he never hesitated to go to work, always assuring those around him that he was fine. His commitment to his job, despite his illnesses, reflected his resilience and determination.

Caleb enjoyed a fulfilling life surrounded by many friends whom he loved dearly. Unfortunately, on January 16th, 2024, his health declined, leading to hospitalization. Despite the overwhelming pain, Caleb faced his challenges with courage. On January 16th, 2024, God welcomed him home, saying, "Well done, my servant, come home and take your rest."

Caleb Richard Harvey leaves behind cherished memories and a legacy of hard work, love, and unwavering dedication to his family. May he rest in eternal peace.

Grandchildren: Nasir Harvey, Shaniyah Harvey, T'ien White, Kamiyah Harvey, Chance Harvey and Caila Harvey. Brother: Bertam Harvey (Proceeded in Death), Herman Harvey, Rio Harvey, and Evan Harvey. Sisters: Dottis Stockdale, Enid Harvey, Osie Hield, Louise Harvey, and Cynthia Harvey Grover. Sister-in law: Vivian Harvey and Fairbell Harvey Brother-in-law: John Hield and Anthony Grover Numerous nieces and nephews. Numerous cousins, other relatives and friends to mention.



Order of Service

Processional of Family

Invocational
Pastor Reuben Johnson

Prayer

Scripture Reading
Old Testament-Psalm 23

Old Testament-Psalm 23
By Sister Dottis Stockdale
New Testament-Ecclesiastes 3:1
By Percival

Solo

I Love You Lord By Sis Taulean White

*Tribute*Pastor Earle Fulford-Friend

Reflections

As I Knew Him-By Marcus Fleurinoid (Cousin) Family & friends (Please limit 2 Minutes)

Solo
Carlton Ingram (Cousin)

Special Family Tribute
By Shaniyah (Granddaughter)

Acknowledgements
McWhite's Funeral Home Staff

SoloBy Michael Whitehead (friend)

EulogyBy Pastor Johnson

Committal/Benediction

Recessional