

## "His Legacy"

Mr. Benjamin Frank Barnwell, a husband, a father, a grandfather, a brother, a deacon, a true Man! Deacon Benjamin Barnwell was born January 30, 1939, in Yemassee, South Carolina to the late Mr. Willie Barnwell and Mrs. Ruby Harley. Mr. Barnwell received his early education in the public schools of Hampton County. He continued and received his high school diploma, where he was a proud graduate of the North District High School. Stepping into manhood, he enlisted in the U.S. Army, where he would faithfully serve, until his honorable discharge.

Mr. Barnwell always believed that as a man he should always be able to provide for his family. "A man that don't work, don't eat" was a value that he often stood on. His employment has ranged from; driving his semi far and near, to even working for the U. S. Postal service, where he transported mail constantly, from one location to another.

Being reared in a solid Christian home, Mr. Barnwell was introduced to God at an early age. Throughout the years, he continued in his faith and demonstrated his love for God as much as possible through word and deed. He became a member of the Wilkerson Baptist Church at a young age and remained until his transition. During some time, his family relocated up "North", and he was ordained as a Deacon. Returning back home, a short while after, Mr. Barnwell continued in his duties, serving God and the people of God, until his health no longer allowed him.

Deacon Barnwell was a genuine kind and loving individual. He possessed a heart of gold and would give the shirt off his back to a stranger in need. He was his own handy man. He would change his own oil or tires, He cleaned and loved doing his own yard work and even had his own garden that he loved to look after. His peace was doing the things he loved with the people he loved.

During the evening hours of Monday, April 28, 2025, the legend, Deacon Benjamin Frank Barnwell, traded his eighty-six years on this earth, for his new home in glory. His departure leaves a painful void, but his legacy will forever live on. Continuing to celebrate the memories of a wonderful life well lived, are his wife: Deaconess Etta Barnwell; daughters: Cherron, Cathlene and Candice Barnwell; stepchildren: Terrie (Michael) Rollins, Charles (Diane) Cuylear, Jessica Morris, and Angela (Kelvin) Cooler; nineteen grandchildren; thirteen great-grandchildren; sisters-in-law: Johnnie Ruth Barnwell and Sandra Barnwell; aunts and uncles: Daisy (Willie) Lawton, Evelina Harley, Meredith Harley, and Miriam Mack along with a host of numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

## The Order of Service

Reverend Bernard Brown - Officiant

THE PRELUDE

THE PROCESSIONAL

THE OPENING HYMN

## THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Old Testament ~ Reverend John Porter New Testament ~ Bishop Calvin Hamilton

THE PRAYER OF CONSOLATION

SOLO Mrs. Rivka Brown-Smalls

EXPRESSIONS OF REMEMBRANCE From the Church – Deacon James Boles As A Neighbor – Sister Lisa Anderson As A Cousin – Deacon Henry Fields

TRIBUTE
Children and Grandchildren

SOLO Reverend Willa E. Young Priester

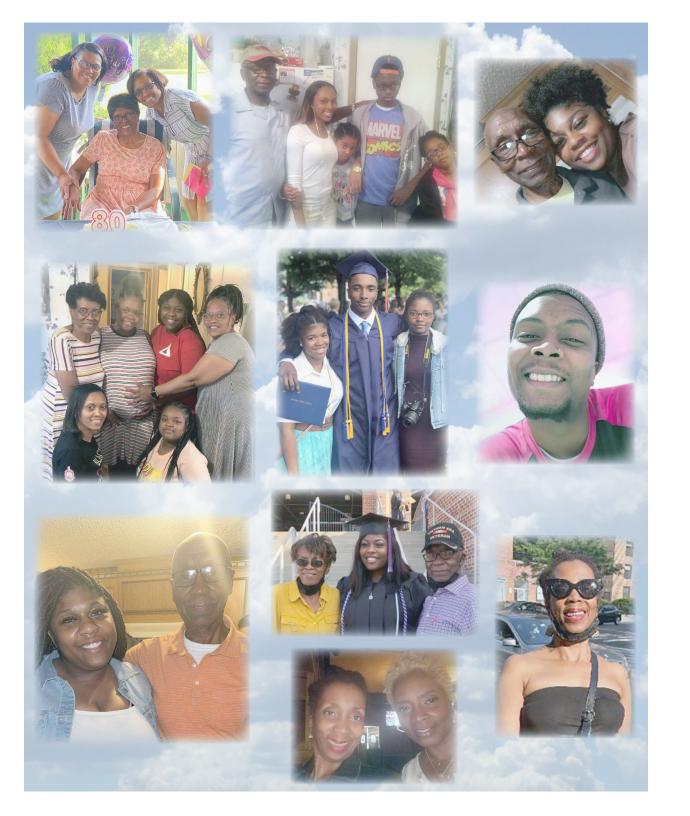
THE EULOGY Reverend Charlie Grant, Pastor

THE PARTING GLIMPSE Young Funeral Home

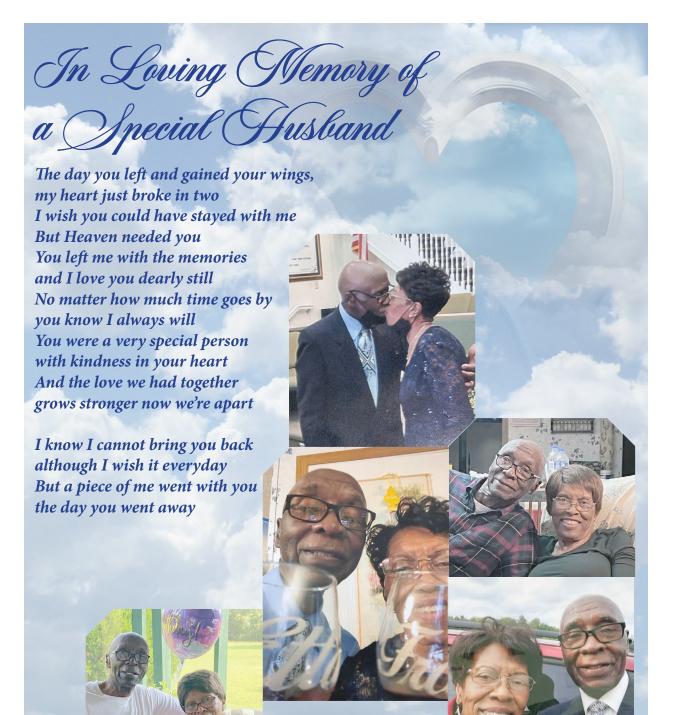
THE BENEDICTION

THE RECESSIONAL

THE COMMITTAL & INTERMENT Church Cemetery







## There's Always a Silver Lining

There's always a silver lining, somewhere in the sky.

To bring your troubled soul new hope and lift your spirits high.

When disappointments come your way, accept them with a smile,

For deep down in your heart you know, they only last for but a little while.

Do not believe you walk alone, because you truly never do,

Hold out your hand and you will find that God is always right there with you.



If you knew where I am standing, if you could see the sights I see
If you could hear the angels singing, the songs they sing eternally
If you knew the One I'm holding, could see the smile He smiles at me
If you knew where I am resting, you would not cry for me
I'm resting in the arms of Jesus, no other place would I rather be
So if you shed a tear, please don't shed it for me
For if you knew where I am resting, you would not cry for me





Pallbearers
Family and Friends

Flower Attendants
Family and Friends



Words cannot express how grateful our family is for your generous support, encouraging words, and thoughts and prayers. Thank you for thinking of us in our time of need. May God continue to bless you.



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