

Celebrating the Life of
Yvonne Debra Fidler

November 9, 1938 - December 14, 2014



Saturday, December 27, 2014
Viewing - 10:00 a.m. - 12:00 Noon
Service of Thanksgiving: 12:00 Noon

POUGHKEEPSIE UNITED METHODIST CHURCH
2381 New Hackensack Road • Poughkeepsie, NY 12603
Pastor Timothy Riss, Officiating
Polly James, Organist

Obituary

Yvonne Delrio Fidler, née Barnett, was the second of four children born to Harry and Ruth Barnett. After the untimely death of her parents, she was raised by her beloved Aunt Cissie. Cherrie, by which name she was affectionately known, attended Wolmer's High School for Girls and upon graduation became a civil servant working as the executive secretary and Personal Assistant for government ministers of Jamaica. In this capacity she travelled the world and entertained heads of states. Cherrie had a talent and a love for entertaining, cooking and baking. Friends and family of all generations have enjoyed and admired her scrumptious and eye-catching meals and pastries.

Cherrie met and married Keith Fidler. This union produced two children, Douglas and Jewel, whom Cherrie adored. Keith and Cherrie divorced, but they remained close friends. To her children, Cherrie was everything – Mom and their hero. To her grandchildren, Kraig, Kevin, Brandon, Tiffany and Jordan - she was grandma in chief! She would do anything for them. To her family and friends, she was Cherrie - whose door was open to all. Many will remember there didn't need to be an occasion or an invitation for Miss Cherrie to put on a spread! Many have been fed, comforted, and entertained by her. Many shopped, danced and travelled with her. Cherrie loved life and joy. There was no sadness in her presence.

Her great-grandchildren – Giorgio, Sierra Lynn, Gianni and Andre – will be told often of the kindness and joy she brought to others, and how much they meant to her.

Cherrie's faith and church were very important to her. She found a home at Poughkeepsie United Methodist Church and looked forward to services on Sunday, participating in several ministries in the church.

In addition to her children, grand and great grandchildren, siblings, Franklyn (Louis), Courtney (Val), and Roy, she leaves behind a son-in-law Edward, daughter-in-law, Novlet, sisters-in-law, Sybil, Roswitha and Linda, Uncle Roy, Aunt Babs, nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends who will miss her tremendously. Cherrie was predeceased by her sister, Hazel (Bibsie).

One of Cherrie's favorite sayings was "we will find a way". Those words are truer now than ever – we will find a way to go on despite missing her so much. Cherrie will be remembered whenever we hear laughter, the tinkle of a glass, the smells of Christmas cooking and baking, preparing our homes to receive others, the sound of music and merriment. We will remember her as we carry on her tradition of love, fellowship, strength and joy.

Miss Cherrie will always be in our hearts.

Order of Service

Prelude Musical Tribute

Words of Grace

Hymn #140 “Great Is Thy Faithfulness”

Prayer:

O God, who gave us birth, You are ever more ready to hear than we are to pray. You know our needs before we ask, and our ignorance in asking. Give to us now Your grace, that as we shrink before the mystery of death, we may see the light of eternity. Speak to us once more your solemn message of life and of death. And when our days here are accomplished, enable us to die as those who go forth to live, so that living or dying, our life may be in You, and that nothing in life or in death will be able to separate us from Your great love in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Scripture Romans 6:3-9
Mr. Franklyn Barnett (brother)

Hymn # 369 “Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Psalm 121
Ms. Jacqueline Alexander (cousin)

Scripture Wisdom 3:1-9
Ms. Marie Alexander (cousin)

Hymn #66 “Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven”

Sermon Pastor Timothy Riss

Hymn #89 “Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee”

Obituary ... The Honorable Mrs. Justice Carol Lawrence Beswick
(cousin)

Wolmerian Tribute Jewel's classmates

Remembrances

Hymn #306 "The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done"

Recessional

Interment

Poughkeepsie Rural Cemetery
342 South Avenue
Poughkeepsie, New York 12601



Graveside Hymns

Be Not Afraid (I Go Before You Always)

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.

You shall see the face of God and live.

*Refrain: Be not afraid.
I go before you always;
Come follow me,
and I will give you rest.*

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.

*Refrain: Be not afraid.
I go before you always;
Come follow me,
and I will give you rest.*

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!

*Refrain: Be not afraid.
I go before you always;
Come follow me,
and I will give you rest.*

Tell Me The Stories of Jesus I Love To Hear

Tell me the stories of Jesus I love to hear,
Things I would ask him to tell me if he were here.
Scenes by the wayside, tales of the sea,
Stories of Jesus, tell them to me.

Oh, let me hear how the children stood round his knee.
I shall imagine his blessings resting on me;
Words full of kindness, deeds full of grace,
All in the love-light of Jesus' face.

Tell me, in accents of wonder, how rolled the sea,
Tossing the boat in a tempest on Galilee!
And how the Master, ready and kind,
Chided the billows and hushed the wind.



O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me, my Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my Guide.

Oh, let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still,
I dare not trust my judgment: Thy way shall be my will;
Oh, speak to reassure me, to hasten or control;
Oh, speak, and help me listen, Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised to all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory there shall Thy servant be;
And Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end—
Oh, give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.

Oh, let me see Thy footprints, and in them plant mine
own;
My hope to follow duly is in Thy strength alone;
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me, uphold me to the end;
And then in Heav'n receive me, my Savior and my Friend.



*You can only have one mother
Patient kind and true;
No other friend in all the world,
Will be the same to you.
When other friends forsake you,
To mother you will return,
For all her loving kindness,
She asks nothing in return.
As we look upon her picture,
Sweet memories we recall,
Of a face so full of sunshine,
And a smile for one and all.
Sweet Jesus, take this message,
To our dear mother up above;
Tell her how we miss her,
And give her all our love.*

Pall Bearers

Mr. Courtney Barnett (brother) Mr. Kraig Muschett (grandson)
Mr. Kevin Muschett (grandson) Mr. Paul Alexander (cousin)
Capt. Paul A. Beswick (cousin-in-law) Mr. Andrew Lazarus (special family friend)

Honorable Pall bearer: Mr. Keith Fidler (father of Douglas and Jewel)

Acknowledgement

The family would like to express their deepest gratitude and appreciation for all of the love, kindness and thoughtful gestures that have been bestowed upon them during this time of bereavement. May God Bless You!

"Say not in grief 'she is no more' but live in thankfulness that she was"

- Hebrew proverb



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