

*In Loving Memory
of
Burchell Winston Marshall*



February 27, 1948 - April 25, 2025

SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 2025

at 10 a.m.

PAW Headquarters

38 Jobs Lane; Spanish Town; St. Catherine

OFFICIANTS

BISHOP BARRINGTON SMITH

SUFFRAGAN BISHOP HOWARD PUSEY

SUFFRAGAN BISHOP ORET BANTON

MODERATORS

PASTOR FITZROY PRENDERGAST

ELDER OMMAR JOHNSON

ORGANIST: ELDER FABIAN BANTON

INTERMENT: DOVECOT NO. 2



Eulogy

Burchell W. Marshall

February 27, 1948 - April 25, 2025

Today we gather with heavy hearts but grateful spirits as we celebrate the life of a devoted husband, father, grandfather, brother, leader, teacher, and faithful servant of God—Elder Burchell Marshall.

Burchell Marshall was born on February 27, 1948, at the Victoria Jubilee Hospital in Kingston, Jamaica, to George and Vashti Marshall. One of eight children, he was the cherished twin brother of Egbert, with whom he shared a lifelong bond that only twins truly understand. He grew up in the community of Sydenham, Spanish Town, where his indomitable strength and sharp mind began to take root.

Burchell began his education at McCooks All Age School in Innswood, St. Catherine, where he laid the foundation for a lifetime of learning and industriousness. He went on to develop exceptional skills in welding and electrical work, becoming highly respected for his technical knowledge and hands-on expertise.

He worked for twenty-seven years as an Electrical and Mechanical Supervisor at a company that valued his dedication and unmatched work ethic—until the company eventually closed. Even after this chapter ended, Burchell continued to apply his skills, working for ten years as an Electrical Contractor with Food For the Poor in St. Catherine. In every role, he served with professionalism, attention to detail, and integrity.

But Burchell's impact extended far beyond his technical career. In 1995, alongside his beloved wife Maureen Brown, whom he had married on December 28, 1993, he co-founded the Burmar Education Institute, a private secondary school. "Burmar" was not only a name, but a shared dream—a reflection of their joint commitment to empowering future generations through education. Through this institution, they changed lives, providing not only academic knowledge but structure, discipline, and moral grounding.

Their marriage was blessed with three sons—Jordan, Jermaine, and Jason. Before their union, Burchell also fathered two daughters—Martine and Chantelle, whom he loved dearly and guided with wisdom. One of the greatest joys of his later years was being a grandfather to Harmony, daughter of Martine and Jermaine. He took immense pride in his children and grandchild, pouring into them the same values that defined his own life: faith, hard work, humility, and love.



Eulogy



Burchell W. Marshall

February 27, 1948 - April 25, 2025

In the church, Burchell was more than a member—he was a spiritual anchor. For seven years, he co-pastored the Apostolic Fellowship Church alongside his wife. Together, they ministered faithfully, leading their congregation with passion, diligence, and compassion. He was a servant leader, never seeking praise, but always willing to serve—whether by preaching, repairing, counseling, or simply being present.

Burchell's leadership was not loud, but it was strong. His legacy is not found only in what he built with his hands, but in the lives he uplifted, the faith he modeled, and the love he consistently gave. His humility, wisdom, and unwavering integrity were his greatest sermons.

He was a man who lived with purpose. Whether supervising a team, fixing a broken wire, co-founding a school, pastoring a church, or offering a word of encouragement—he served. He served his family. He served his community. And most of all, he served his God.

Today, as we say goodbye, we also say thank you. Thank you, Elder Burchell Marshall, for showing us what it means to lead with love, to work with excellence, to teach with compassion, and to walk humbly with God.

Your life was a testimony.

Your legacy will endure.

May you rest now in the everlasting peace of the Lord you so faithfully served.

"Do all the good you can, by all the means you can, in all the ways you can, in all the places you can, at all the times you can, to all the people you can, as long as ever you can." - John Wesley



Scan the QR Code to access the **Burchell Marshall Memorial Website** - **burchellmarshall.com** - to see more family photos, the digital funeral program, and other details. Feel free to leave your condolences, memories and reflections on the memory wall.

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE

Elder Calvin Wilson et. al.

Pastor Tiffany Banton-James (Niece) et. al.

Processional.....Clergy

Opening Sentences..... Bishop Barrington Smith

Opening Prayer.....Suffragan Bishop Howard Pusey

Opening Hymn.....When We All Get To Heaven

1 Sing the wondrous love of Jesus; Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed; He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain:

When we all get to heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, we'll sing and shout the victory!

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will overspread the
sky;
But when trav'ling days are over, not a shadow, not a sigh.

3 Let us then be true and faithful; trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory will the toils of life repay.

4 Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

1st Scripture Reading1 Corinthians 4 vs. 13 - 18

Jason Marshall (Son)

Tribute.....The Apostolic Fellowship Church (PAWJ)

Tribute.....Pentecostal Assemblies of the World of Ja. Inc.



Order of Service



Tribute.....All Saints Apostolic Church (PAWJ)
Musical Tribute.....Mr. Maurice Henry (Friend)
2nd Scripture Reading1 Corinthians 15 vs. 20 - 26
Pastor Cecile Banton
(Sister-in-Law)
Musical Selection.....Mr. Noel Lawrence (Friend)

REFLECTIONS

Sons - Jordan, Jermaine & Jason
Siblings
Nieces and Nephews
“Remembering Burchell” - A Video Presentation

TRIBUTES

Burmar Education Institute
Ministry of Education
Pastor Melvin McGhan
Pastor Joseph Pitt
Elder Donald Marshall
Bishop Noel Jones (Diocesan - California)

Offertory Hymn.....Greater Christ Temple Apostolic Chorale
**Offering in aid of Apostolic Fellowship &
Burmar Education Institute Building Fund**
Eulogy.....Martine Marshall-Smith (Daughter)
Musical Selection.....Jordan & Jermaine Marshall (Sons)



Order of Service



Message.....Bishop Barrington Smith
Diocesan - Canada District Council-
formerly Interim Diocesan Jamaica

Prayer for the Family..... Pastor Tyrell Lewis

Instructions Suffragan Bishop Oret Banton

Benediction

Recessional Hymn..... In the New Jerusalem

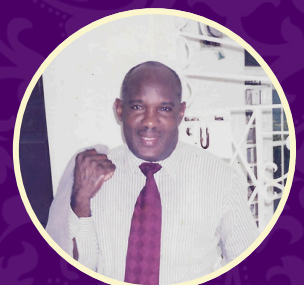
1 When the toils of life are over, And we lay our armor down,
And we bid farewell to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and
greet our loved ones,
And our Christ we then shall crown, In the new Jerusalem.

Refrain:

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come
marching home,
In Jerusalem, in Jerusalem, Waving palms with loud hosannas
As the King shall take His throne, In the new Jerusalem.

2 Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand,
Thro' the testings and the trials I must go. But I'll trust and gladly
follow,
For sometime I'll understand, In the new Jerusalem. [Refrain]

3 When the last goodbye is spoken; And the tear stains wiped away,
And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glory fair,
Then with bounding hearts we'll meet Him
Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Jerusalem. [Refrain]



*The Lord is close to the brokenhearted; he rescues
those whose spirits are crushed. - Psalm 34:18*



“ *I have fought a good fight, I have
finished my course, I have kept the faith.*
2 Timothy 4: 7





“Blessed is the one who perseveres under trial because, having stood the test, that person will receive the crown of life that the Lord has promised to those who love him.”
James 1: 12



Tributes (abridged)

WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU

MAUREEN MARSHALL (WIFE)

My love,

How do I begin to put into words the weight of your absence? After a year of watching your strength endure through illness, I now find myself walking through each day without your hand in mine—but with your love still wrapped around my heart.

Thank you... for the beautiful life we built together. Thank you for every shared morning, every whispered prayer, every quiet victory, and every storm we weathered side by side. Ours was not a perfect journey, but it was real, it was deep, and it was ours—and I would choose it again, a thousand times over.

Together, we raised three amazing sons—Jordan, Jermaine, and Jason—who carry your values, your strength of character, and your gentle heart. You were a father in every sense of the word: present, patient, protective. We parented side by side, and every step of the way, you reminded me that I wasn't alone. Thank you for that.

You were my rock—strong, supportive, kind, and generous. You helped without hesitation, gave without counting the cost, and loved with a depth that steadied me in ways I didn't even always recognize. You never needed grand gestures to show your care. You showed it in the quiet things—the way you listened, the way you made space for my dreams, and yes, the way you lovingly brought me a warm cup of tea every single night. I miss that most—the warmth of that cup, the warmth of your love, the way it made everything feel safe and whole.

We dreamed of growing old together, of traveling the world, of cruising across oceans with laughter in our hearts and the wind in our hair. I still find myself looking at travel channels and thinking, "We would have loved this." I suppose in some way, we still will—because I'll carry those dreams with me, and your spirit will be beside me in every memory we created and every adventure I take from here forward.

Your absence has left a silence in our home, in my heart. But even in that silence, your presence is so very loud. In the faces of our boys. In the quiet strength you taught me. In the echo of your laughter. In the habits of love you instilled in our lives.

My dearest, thank you for the years, the memories, the unwavering partnership. Thank you for loving me so well. I will miss you forever, and I will honor you always.

With all my heart,

Maureen



Tributes (abridged)



WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU

JORDAN, JERMAINE AND JASON MARSHALL (SONS)

Dad, you were a wonderful father with profound strength, generosity and love. As a stern disciplinarian you guided us and molded us to be men of value.

You spent the time to teach us all that you knew and though we weren't always the best students we learned many eternal principles from you. You lived a life of exceptional SERVICE. Doing things excellently was your way of life and giving unto others was your mantra. You shared freely of your time and talents with everyone, even when it costed you much.

You were extraordinarily generous and took your role as provider seriously. Even many years after retirement you still sustained and provided for the family. You saw our family as one built on sharing and giving – any signs of selfishness that we showed as children you were quick to stomp out.

You were firm in faith. You were steadfast in singing your hymns (though we suffered through the bad notes and flawed melodies), reading the word, attending the House of God (even in times of great ill-health), sharing the word (you never could stay seated at testimony time) and wholeheartedly serving God. As children we received a front-row seat to a life sold out for God and the blessings it attracted.

You believed in us, speaking proudly about “your boys” whenever you got the chance. Even as we grew older and became tall skyscraping men – we were still your boys. You expected greatness from us and nothing less. You pushed us, encouraged us, taught us, disciplined us and remained a faithful pillar of love in our lives.

You have given us a shining example of what it means to be a Godly man in a darkened world, serving selfless and with integrity to the glory of God. We will forever honor your life and cherish the memories. Love you always.



Tributes (abridged)



WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU

PENTECOSTAL ASSEMBLIES OF THE WORLD JA. INC.

Elder Burchell Marshall was a pillar of our organization, faithfully serving with dedication and humility. His contributions to our organization, particularly in assisting in maintaining our properties and supporting special initiatives such as the projects to renovate the headquarters building, will not be forgotten.

He was always present to help the auxiliaries, committees and administrative departments with setting up their booths, running electrical wires and assisting in any other area that they needed, during Convention and Council meetings annually

In recognition of his dedicated service at both the church and the organization level, the PAW presented him with the Kingdom Builders award in July 2015.

We remember Elder Burchell Marshall for his kindness, generosity and commitment to our organization. His legacy will continue to inspire us to serve with love and dedication.

“Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of your Lord” Matthew 25:21

ALL SAINTS APOSTOLIC CHURCH (PAWJ)

“Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God”. Brother Burchell was a very active member of the All Saints Apostolic Church. He was a devoted usher who loved the missions field & serving the elderly. He was a gifted tradesman (welder and electrician) and he utilized these skills to the glory of God. Wherever he was required, he was there. He gave himself to be a blessing to others and many times he went the extra mile to help. He could be described as the consummate helper. He seemed to be never still, his agility and prowess at his skills were seen and felt in the church community.

Indeed we have lost an icon, “Earth’s loss is Heaven’s gain”. May his memory be a blessing to all who knew him.

From: Suffragan Bishop Howard Pusey (Pastor), Evangelist Vivienne Pusey & the All Saints Apostolic Church family.



Tributes (abridged)



WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU

THE APOSTOLIC FELLOWSHIP CHURCH (PAWJ)

“The Apostolic Fellowship Church Family honors the memory and life of our dearly beloved Elder Burchell Marshall. Together with his wife they started the assembly in August 2018, and he worked tirelessly in the ministry until he became ill in 2024 and could not be as active as before.

Our Elder served with unwavering passion, supporting every department of the church. On occasion, he even stepped in on the drums when no musicians were present—and while the rhythm didn’t always match the singing, his heart was set on making a joyful noise. He was rarely absent from church; his final attendance was in February 2025, when, due to declining health, he participated from the adjoining school office.

His messages consistently emphasized the need for sinners to surrender their lives to the Lord and urged the saved to live in readiness for His return. In church, whenever the chorus “Jesus be a fence all around me every day” was sung, without fail he would remind the congregation: “Jesus can only fence in what belongs to Him—just like you can only put a fence around land you own.”

Elder Marshall was a prime example of how to live a selfless life in service to the Lord. He was a firm believer in worship and in always having a heart of gratitude. His wisdom and integrity shaped everyone he encountered, and he never missed a chance to share his beliefs and love for God with others.

A writer once said, “Work hard in silence, and let your success be your noise.” Elder Marshall lived this truth. He was always working, building, and serving, and the results were evident in every area of his life. He was a father, a brother, a friend, and an uncle to all who needed him and a supportive husband to his wife as they labored together. His life has touched and left a powerful impact on every member of The Apostolic Fellowship Church, from the youngest to oldest.

Today, we thank God for Elder Marshall’s unwavering faith, humble service, and the legacy he leaves behind. His life epitomized the words of our Lord Jesus in St. Matthew 23:11 “But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant.” — Matthew 23:11

Rest in peace Elder Marshall.



Tributes (abridged)



WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER YOU

GREATER APOSTOLIC CHRIST TEMPLE MINISTRIES

Bro Burchell and his wife started worshipping at the then Christ Temple Apostolic (now – Greater Apostolic Christ Temple Ministries) over 30 years ago.

Elder Marshall had a heart of gold, He loved everyone and was always ready and willing to assist in whatever way he could. He did not know how to say no, no matter how tired he was. He was a very resourceful brother who constantly looked out for things that needed repair (or improving)—and once identified, he made sure they were not just fixed, but fixed properly.

Elder Marshall was our Brotherhood President for many years, then he was ordained a Deacon, and after a while ordained Elder. Bro Burchell was a worshipper. He loved to testify of the goodness of God in his life. He always found something for which to give God praise.

This man of God loved the Lord with a passion. He was a dedicated father and a great supporter to his wife, Pastor Maureen Marshall, who was our Assistant Pastor at the time. Always supporting her in all her endeavors. A very outstanding feature was his smile, he was always smiling and pleasant.

Elder Burchell Marshall's memory will always be etched in our hearts, sleep on our brother and Elder, you have served well, you did what you were called to do, you were faithful to the very end. Time to rest with the angels until that great getting up morning. **SEE YOU IN THE RAPTURE, BY AND BY**

BISHOP JOHN THORPE

A gentle giant, a true friend, a genuine soul, and a shining example of the Christian faith—yet even these words fall short in capturing the essence of Elder Burchell Marshall. During the early stages of the headquarters renovation, he gave selfless and dedicated voluntary service, all for the cause of God's Kingdom.

He has gone to receive his reward. Rest in peace my friend.



Tributes (abridged)



BURMAR EDUCATION INSTITUTE

"A Stalwart Builder of Dreams , a Loving Husband and Father"

It is with profound respect and gratitude that we honour the life of Mr. Burchell Marshall, a man whose unwavering dedication and tireless efforts laid the very foundation of our school. Long before the classrooms filled with eager minds, Mr. Marshall envisioned a place where education would flourish, and he worked relentlessly to turn that vision into reality.

Mr. Marshall may not have stood at the front of a classroom, but his contribution to education was no less profound. It was through his hard work and skilled labor that Burmar Education Institute found its home.

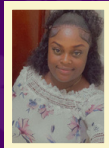
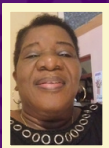
His hands shaped the walls that now echo with the laughter and learning of students. His heart and passion poured into every brick, every beam, every corner of this institution. But beyond the physical structure, it was his spirit that truly built this school—a spirit of perseverance, commitment, and a deep love for the community.

As the devoted husband of our principal, Mr. Marshall was her steadfast partner, offering support, encouragement, and a shared dream for the future of education. Together, they created not just a school, but a refuge for growth, learning, and opportunity.

Though he may no longer walk among us, his legacy endures in every corner of this school that stands as a testament to his vision. We are forever grateful for the foundation he built—for us, for our children, and for generations to come.

Rest in peace Elder Marshall you have truly built something that will last .

With love and admiration from the past and present staff of Burmar Education Institute.



At The Graveside

What a Glory



O what a glory that will be,
When the ransomed host we'll see,
What a Hallelujah band!
When we reach the Beulah Land,
What a glory that will be!

Heaven is Better Than This



Heaven is better than this, Oh how what joy and
bliss
To walk those streets of shining gold
in that land where we'll never grow old
Heaven is better than this, Oh how what joy and
bliss
I love the preaching and the testimonies too
But Heaven is better than this

I'm Going To Walk The Streets of Glory



I'm gonna walk those streets of glory by and by
I'm gonna walk those streets of glory by and by
I'm gonna walk those streets of glory
I'm gonna sing redemption story
I'm gonna walk those streets of glory by and by.

When They Ring the Golden Bells



Don't you hear the bells now ringing.
Don't you hear the angels singing?
'Tis the glory hallelujah
Jubilee.
In that far off sweet forever,
Just beyond the shining river,
When they ring the golden bells for you & me.

Just Over In The Glory Land



Just over in the gloryland,
I'll join the happy angel band,
Just over in the gloryland;
Just over in the gloryland,
There with the mighty host I'll stand,
Just over in the gloryland.

*The Lord is close to the brokenhearted; he rescues
those whose spirits are crushed. - Psalm 34:18*

*The Lord is close to the brokenhearted; he rescues
those whose spirits are crushed. - Psalm 34:18*

Pallbearers



Church to Hearse	Hearse to Graveside
Orville Marshall Nephew	Egbert Marshall Twin Brother
Aaron Marshall Nephew	Winston Marshall Brother
Daniel Marshall Nephew	Jordan Marshall Son
Mark Campbell Nephew	Jermaine Marshall Son
Wendell Brown Nephew	Jason Marshall Son
Irwin Fraser Nephew	Rayon Campbell Church Brother

Acknowledgement



The family of Burchell Winston Marshall expresses heartfelt gratitude to all who gave support during the period of bereavement. Your acts of kindness, words of comfort, visits, gifts, prayers and overall support will be remembered for a long time.

As we move forward in this season we will continue to cherish the memory of our beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother and uncle.

A special thanks is extended to Gilzene's Private Care and the teams of caregivers that gave 24 hour attention during the 3 1/2 week hospitalization;

Repast



Burmar Education Institute
41 Brunswick Avenue; Spanish Town



Scan the QR Code to access the **Burchell Marshall Memorial Website** - **burchellmarshall.com** - to see more family photos, the funeral program, and other details. Feel free to leave your condolences, memories and reflections on the memory wall.