

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

*Deborah Ruth Farrier*



7 June 1951 • 3 April 2021  
Boston • Massachusetts

OBITUARY

*Deborah Ruth Farrier*

Deborah Farrier is the oldest of three children born to the late Arthur A. Farrier and Jessie M. Farrier (née Williams). She cherished their loving home at 35 Vine Street in Roxbury throughout her life — from her birth on June 7, 1951 until her passing on April 3, 2021.

Unconditional love, family gatherings, music, and dance filled Deb's early years. With a warm personality and infectious smile, lifelong relationships blossomed easily with cousins and neighbors, then with friends at Girls High, from which she graduated in 1969. As a teenager, Deb joined Ms. Billie Pope's dance school for tap, ballet, and jazz with sister Brenda and a few of the cousins, who traveled together for recitals around Boston and in different states. They competed on the Community Audition television program and won first place. Also a vocalist, she performed with her singing group at the Sugar Shack and at Playhouse in the Park, and later joined the choir at Concord Baptist Church.

In 1972, Deb's life was enriched by the birth of son Dana Anton, who she treasured most dearly. However, she soon began modeling her mother's loving ways; expanding the family with children that she would love as her own into adulthood.

Known for her colorful style and snazzy fashion sense, it was no surprise that sewing became another of Deb's creative talents. Before long, she was designing custom wedding head pieces for family and friends. While her designs were in high demand, she also worked in merchandising at Lord & Taylor and CW Price, and continued pursuing educational opportunities.

Deb studied at Bryman Institute, where she became a Certified Medical Assistant, and worked towards a BA in Business Management at University of Phoenix. Her medical and business training, and her caring nature led her to work in healthcare for many years; at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center as patient coordinator and at Brigham and Women's Hospital in neurosurgery patient support. She also was a proud member of the NAACP.

Deb's passions included cooking for family on holidays and cruising with her travel buddies. Touring Cozumel in Mexico and Ocho Rios in Jamaica were among the many stories she shared about her travels. All who knew her well understood that she didn't drive, but was a fast walker and slow dresser.

Son Dana called his mom a "warrior" as she bravely faced her final health battle. Loving daughter, sister, mother, colleague, and friend, Deb is survived by Dana and adopted sons Christian, Jason and Robbie, and goddaughter Tracy Evans. She also leaves her brother Stephen Farrier; sisters Brenda Brittle, Barbara Bramwell Hutchinson, and Beverly Lee; nieces Angela Collins, Shkeya Brittle, and Shonté Brittle; nephews Louis Brittle Jr., Dwaine Brittle, Ramone Farrier, and Malcolm Farrier; great niece Delisha Brittle, great great nephew Jakhi Jackson, and great great niece Journi Jackson; Aunt Rezella Johnson and Uncle Raymond Johnson; and a host of other family and friends.

The family asks that you remember Deb as warm hearted, soft spoken, and never exhibiting anger toward anyone. In lieu of flowers, donations to [www.pancan.org](http://www.pancan.org) would be appreciated.





SATURDAY • APRIL 24 • 2021

## *Order of Service*

Invocation	Deacon Chad Smith
Prayer of Comfort	Deacon Chad Smith
New & Old Testament Scripture Reading	Dana Farrier   Michael Younge
Poem	Barbara Mark
Solo Selection	Deacon Chad Smith
Letter to Deb	Patricia Younge
Reflections	<i>Two minutes please</i>
Reading of Obituary	Beverly Lee
Eulogy	Deacon Chad Smith
Benediction	Deacon Chad Smith

## *Acknowledgements*

The Farrier and Brittle Family would like to thank everyone for all your love and support.

### SPECIAL THANKS

Our cousin Linda Evans-Green  
Beverly Lee  
Carolyn Seymour  
Patricia and Tina Younge  
Barbara Mark  
Dr. Mary E. Hamel

### A SPECIAL MESSAGE

I am sending my endless gratitude to Dana, Shkeya, Shonté, Dwaine, and Bernard Jr. for the undeniable love and care you gave to your mom/auntie throughout the years.  
Love always, Auntie Bren/Mommy



# Letting Go

The angels gathered near your bed,  
so very close to you  
For they knew the pain and suffering  
that you were going through.

I thought about so many things  
as I held tightly to your hand  
Oh, how I wished that you were strong  
and happy once again.

But your eyes were looking Homeward  
to the place beyond the sky  
Where Jesus held His outstretched arms,  
It was time to say "goodbye."

I struggled with my selfish thoughts  
for I wanted you to stay  
So we could walk and talk again  
like we did just yesterday.

But Jesus knew the answer,  
and I knew He loved you so  
So I gave to you life's greatest gift,  
the gift of letting go.

Now my heart will carry memories  
of the love you gave to me  
Until we meet again in Heaven,  
where the best is yet to be.

