

### *Pallbearers*

Jamal Briscoe-Maxwell  
Gregston Maxwell  
Kirk Maxwell

Conrad Maxwell  
Kenrick Maxwell  
Simon Maxwell

### *Acknowledgment*

The family wishes to express thanks and appreciation for your kind words, thoughts and many acts of love during this difficult time. It is during times of sorrow when the meaning and depth of real friendship are revealed. Your love, friendship and generosity has sustained us and will always be remembered. — *The family of the late Orville Maxwell*

### *Interment*

The procession will leave the House of Deliverance New Testament Church of God following the service to

**Cambridge Cemetery**  
76 Coolidge Avenue  
Cambridge, MA 02138

### *Arrangements Entrusted To*

**Riley-Antoine Funeral Home**  
171 Humboldt Avenue  
Dorchester, MA 02121  
Email: antoinefuneralservices@gmail.com

*Celebrating the Life*

*of*

*Orville Maxwell*

November 13, 1957 — April 12, 2021



**SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 2020**

**VIEWING: 10:00 A.M.**

**SERVICE: 11:00 A.M.**

**HOUSE OF DELIVERANCE NEW TESTAMENT CHURCH OF GOD**

**424 Washington Street**  
**Dorchester, Massachusetts**

**OFFICIATING**

**Pastor Edwards**

**MODERATOR**

**Tana Lewis-Campbell**

## *Order of Service*

Prelude:	Organ
Processional:	Platform Personnel
Opening Hymn: <i>What A Friend We have in Jesus</i>	Congregation
Prayer of Comfort:	Pastor Edwards
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament Reading: <i>Psalms 121</i>	Simeon Maxwell
New Testament Reading: <i>1 Corinthians 13</i>	Jessica Clarke
Special Music:	Tana Lewis-Campbell
Tributes:	Family and Friends
Special Music:	Tana Lewis-Campbell
Obituary:	Jamal Briscoe-Maxwell
Hymn: <i>How Great Thou Art</i>	Congregation
Eulogy:	Pastor Edwards
Hymn: <i>When We All Get to Heaven</i>	Congregation
Benediction:	Pastor Edwards
Final Viewing:	Riley-Antoine Funeral Home Staff
Recessional:	Platform Personnel

## *How Great Thou Art continued...*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, with joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow with humble adoration and there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

### *When We All Get to Heaven*

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!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,  
Clouds will overspread the sky;  
But when traveling days are over,  
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful,  
Trusting, serving every day;  
Just one glimpse of him in glory  
Will the toils of life repay.

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.

## *What a Friend We Have in Jesus*

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear;  
What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer  
O what peace we often forfeit, O What needless pain we bear  
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere.  
We should never be discouraged; take it to the lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful, who can all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in Prayer!  
Do they despise for sake thee? Take it to the Lord in  
Prayer! In his arms he'll take and shield thee, thou wilt find a  
solace there

## *How Great Thou Art*

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder consider all the works  
thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
they pow'r thro'out the universe displayed

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee; How Great Thou art,  
how great Thou Art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When thro' the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the  
birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty  
mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, sent him to die,  
I scarce can take it in; that on the cross, mu burdens gladly  
bearing He bled and died to take away my sins

## *Obituary*

Orville Maxwell was born November 13, 1957 in St Philip, Barbados to the late **Eleazor** Maxwell and Jane Ursilla Maxwell. He was one of ten children born to this union.

Orville arrived in Boston, Massachusetts in 1976. Where he attended Cambridge Rindge and Latin High School. After graduating he enlisted into the United States Army for one year. Thereafter, Orville decided to attend evenings classes at Rindge Industrial School in Cambridge Massachusetts. Where he received a certificate of Completion in Welding.

Throughout his life, he wore many hats such as being a Boston Meter maid, Private Defense Security Officer, CDL Truck driver, MBTA Bus driver, MDC Employee, and in his final days he worked with Massachusetts Department of Transportation as a Maintenance Technician.

On Monday April 12, 2021 Orville fell asleep leaving to mourn his wife Bevan Briscoe-Maxwell, Sons Jamal Briscoe-Maxwell, Xavier Briscoe-Maxwell and daughter Raquel Sandiford. Siblings Elsie Hallet, Ianthe Slavory, Ulrick Maxwell, Clem Maxwell, Sylvia Maxwell, Elaine Maxwell, Kenrick Maxwell, Vita Maxwell, Gregston Maxwell. Conrad Maxwell, and Simeon Maxwell. Great Aunt Gwendolyn Slavory. Grandchildren Brielle Briscoe-Maxwell and Ethan Saniford. As well as many nieces and nephews.

## Psalm 121

- <sup>1</sup> I will lift up my eyes to the hills from whence comes my help?
- <sup>2</sup> My help *comes* from the LORD, who made heaven and earth.
- <sup>3</sup> He will not allow your foot to be moved; He who keeps you will not slumber.
- <sup>4</sup> Behold, He who keeps Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- <sup>5</sup> The LORD *is* your keeper; The LORD *is* your shade at your right hand.
- <sup>6</sup> The sun shall not strike you by day, Nor the moon by night.
- <sup>7</sup> The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; He shall preserve your soul.
- <sup>8</sup> The LORD shall preserve your going out and your coming in From this time forth, and even forevermore.

## 1 Corinthians 13

- <sup>1</sup> Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal.
- <sup>2</sup> And though I have *the gift of* prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.
- <sup>3</sup> And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.
- <sup>4</sup> Love suffers long *and* is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up;

## 1 Corinthians 13 continued...

- <sup>5</sup> does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil;
- <sup>6</sup> does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth;
- <sup>7</sup> bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.
- <sup>8</sup> Love never fails. But whether *there are* prophecies, they will fail; whether *there are* tongues, they will cease; whether *there is* knowledge, it will vanish away.
- <sup>9</sup> For we know in part and we prophesy in part.
- <sup>10</sup> But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.
- <sup>11</sup> When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.
- <sup>12</sup> For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.
- <sup>13</sup> And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these *is* love.