

# *Prayer*

Gracious Lord,

We entrust Winnie Barfield into Your loving care. May their soul find rest in Your presence—where there is no pain, no sorrow, only eternal peace and joy. Lord, be with us as we mourn, and grant us the strength to carry on with faith. Though we say goodbye for now, we hold fast to the promise that we will meet again. Until that day, may Winnie's love continue to shine through us, and may Your peace be our comfort and guide. Amen.

# *Acknowledgement*

The family of Winnie Barfield extends our deepest gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and kindness shown to us during this difficult time. Your prayers, comforting words, and thoughtful gestures have brought us strength and peace when we needed it most.

We would like to offer special thanks to Sanders Funeral Home for your care and compassion. We are especially thankful to those who traveled, prepared meals, sent flowers, or offered helping hands in so many meaningful ways.

Although our hearts are heavy, we find comfort in knowing how deeply Winnie was loved and how fondly they will be remembered. May God bless each of you for your kindness and generosity.

With sincere appreciation,

**BARFIELD, SMITHSON and SANDERS FAMILY**

# *Interment*

**SELMA MEMORIAL GARDENS**  
1530 South Pollock Street, Selma, NC 27576

# *Repast*

**Holiday Inn Express & Suites**  
190 S Equity Dr, Smithfield, NC 27577

IN LOVING

*Memory*



*Winnie*  
**BARFIELD**

**MARCH 16, 1940 - FEBRUARY 4, 2026**

**FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS**

# *Celebrating* THE LIFE & LEGACY

Mrs. Winnie Mae Barfield, age 85, passed away peacefully on February 4, 2026, in Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. A devoted wife, loving mother and grandmother, and woman of deep faith, she leaves behind a legacy of love, resilience, and unwavering dedication to her family.

Born March 16, 1940, in Clayton, North Carolina, Winnie was the daughter of the late Anthony R. Sanders and Mary Sanders Vinson. She was raised in Johnston County and graduated from Johnston County Training School in 1959. Driven by a passion for education and nurturing young minds, she continued her studies at Fayetteville State Teachers College in preparation for a career in teaching.

Winnie lived a life grounded in service—to both her family and her community. As the devoted wife of military veteran Jonathan Barfield, she embraced the unique challenges and adventures of military life. Together they traveled to many places during his years of service, with Winnie providing steadfast love and support along the way.

Her caring spirit extended beyond her own home. Winnie found joy in working as a childcare provider, later serving several years as a retail store manager. She also dedicated her time as a Girl Scout Troop Leader, supporting and encouraging her daughter and other young girls in their growth and development.

Known for her impeccable sense of style, Winnie was often described as being “dressed to the nines.” A gifted seamstress with a creative eye, she enjoyed interior decorating and took pride in creating beautiful, welcoming spaces. Holidays were especially dear to her heart—filled with music, dancing, laughter, and cherished moments of togetherness.

Faith remained the cornerstone of Winnie’s life. Even after being diagnosed with Alzheimer’s disease and dementia in her seventies, her love for God endured. Music continued to lift her spirit, and her favorite songs brought comfort and joy to both her and those around her.

Above all, Winnie treasured her family. She is lovingly survived by her husband, Jonathan Barfield; her daughter, Jennifer Smithson; son-in-law, John Smithson; granddaughter, Jaelynn Smithson; sisters, Carolyn Sanders (Slyvester) and Lucy Sanders; sister-in-law, Margaret Sampson (Leroy Sampson); and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins touched by her kindness. She also shared a special bond with Marilyn and Thomas Bell, cherished friends and godparents to her daughter.

She now rests in eternal peace with her parents; sisters, Patsy Pittman (Caldwell) and Mary Hobbs Wall (Harvey); and brothers, James A. Sanders (Catherine), Robert R. Sanders (Betty), Melvin Sanders (Nellie), Thelbert Sanders (Rose), George Sanders (Berniece), Leroy Sampson (Margaret), Ronald Sanders (Loretta), and Curtis Sanders.

Mrs. Barfield will be remembered for the love she gave so freely—love that transcended words—and for the strength and grace with which she moved through every season of life. May her memory bring comfort and peace to all who knew and loved her.



## ORDER OF *Service*

### PROCESSIONAL

### OPENING PRAYER

Pastor Dr. Christine Allen Presiding

### MUSICAL SELECTION

### SCRIPTURE READING

### READING OF OBITUARY

Sharon McIver, Cousin

### TRIBUTE/REMARKS

Cynthia Sanders-Cochran, Niece

Darrell Sanders, Nephew

### MUSICAL SELECTION

### EULOGY

Pastor Judith Lights

### CLOSING PRAYER

### PRESENTATION OF CROWN

**2 Timothy 4: 7-8**

Jennifer Barfield Smithson

### RECESSIONAL

### FINAL VIEWING

## *Pallbearers*

**Darrell Sanders**

**Darren Hobbs**

**Hugh Sanders**

**Daron Liles**

**John Lee Smithson, IV**



# A Tribute to My Mother

There are many relationships we experience in life, but there is only one mother. Only one woman who carries you, nurtures you, guides you, and shapes the person you become. My mother was that woman for me – my first home, my first teacher, my first example of love and strength.

A mother's love is unlike any other. It is patient, sacrificial, protective, and enduring. My mother loved deeply and without condition. She gave her time, her wisdom, her prayers, and her heart to those she cared for most. Her presence was steady, her guidance unwavering, and her care never questioned.



She was a woman of remarkable strength. Through life's challenges, she stood firm with grace and faith. She taught me resilience not just through her words, but through her actions. Watching her navigate life with dignity and courage showed me what it means to endure, to love, and to persevere.

Family was the center of her world. She nurtured it, protected it, and celebrated it. She found joy in togetherness – in conversations, in laughter, and in simply being surrounded by those she loved. Nothing brought her greater happiness than seeing her family connected and cared for.



And among her greatest joys was her granddaughter, Jaelynn. The love she had for her was radiant and unmistakable. She adored her – cherishing every moment, every smile, every memory they shared. That bond was pure and beautiful, a reflection of her gentle spirit and nurturing heart.

Though my heart grieves, I am comforted knowing that her love continues to live within me, within Jaelynn, and within every life she touched. Her lessons, her strength, and her devotion to family will forever guide us.

You only have one mother – and I was blessed beyond measure that she was mine.

With love and eternal gratitude,  
Your Daughter, Jennifer

# For My Loving Wife

For more than 70 years of knowing you and over 60 years of marriage, you have been faithfully by my side – through every season, every challenge, and every joy life brought our way. You were never just my wife; you were my loving companion, my confidant, and my constant source of strength and comfort.

We built a life together filled with memories, laughter, and love, and I will forever be grateful for the devotion and care you poured into our family and into me. Your presence brought peace to my heart, and your partnership made every burden lighter and every blessing sweeter.

You will be deeply and profoundly missed – more than words can express. Though you are no longer here beside me, the love we shared and the years we spent together will remain with me always.

Thank you for walking this life with me. I will carry you in my heart forever. Thank you for a life well served.

With all my love - Joe

## FOREVER IN OUR *Hearts*

You left this world before we knew,  
The heavens called and skies turned blue.  
Your journey ended, peace was near,  
Yet in our hearts, you're ever dear.



You showed us grace in all you gave,  
In every hug, in how you'd brave.  
A heart so pure, a soul so kind,  
A love like yours is hard to find.



Though we're apart, you're not far gone,  
Your memory lives, your spirit strong.  
You touched our lives in countless ways—  
A legacy that never fades.

Now rest in peace, in skies above,  
Your soul set free, wrapped up in love.  
And when a soft wind brushes by,  
We'll feel you near, and not ask why.

### *2 Timothy 4: 7-8*

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing."



# A LIFE WELL LIVED A LEGACY *Remembered*

