

In Loving  
*Memory*



*Rita Maria Elena Bradley*

July 3, 1941 - March 14, 2026







# *Order of the Funeral Mass*

**Processional**

**First Reading**

**Romans 8:31b-35, 37-39 ~ Laurie Garcia**

**Second Reading**

**Isaiah 25: 6a, 7-9 ~ Giselle Bood**

**Song: Scarlet Shelton ~ Ave Maria**

**Euology ~ Joseph Bradley**

**Communion Song**

**Recessional Hymn**

*Pallbearers*



**Lascelle Erskine  
Matthew Bood  
Joseph Bradley Jr.  
Joseph Bradley III  
Wilfred Bradley  
Kieffer Munoz  
Darryl Bradley**





# Memories





# Memories



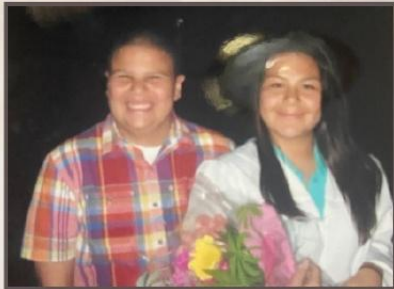


# Memories





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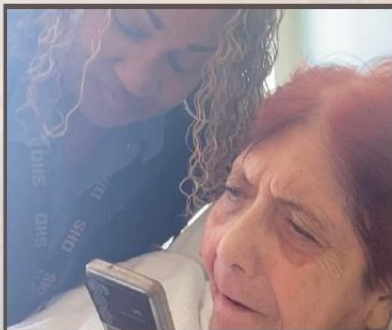


# Memories





# Memories



# Obituary



## Rita Maria Elena Bradley



July 3, 1941 – March 14, 2026

Rita Maria Elena Bradley was a loving mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, friend, and a truly beautiful soul. Rita was born July 3, 1941, to Sylvian and Marina Bradley — She was the eldest of Eight Children. Rita married Glenn Bood on January 31, 1965. They had three children, Glenn, Rosie and Matthew. Rita lived a life shaped by love, faith, purpose and responsibility. Her faith was not something she reserved for Sundays; it was her way of life. She loved God deeply and spent her days in constant prayer for her family. I can still see her folded hands, hear the soft strength in her voice when she prayed, and feel the comfort that came from knowing she was holding each of us up before the Lord. Faith was her compass, and through it she taught us to trust, to hope, and to keep moving forward.

Rita's voice was a gift. She sang in churches for weddings and funerals and even sang in a band with her then husband Glenn Bood. Rita was known in Belize as the local Connie Francis. When she sang, people gathered; she used music to bring us together and to glorify God. Her voice carried joy, empathy, and a steady confidence that made even the hardest moments feel softer. Those songs — the hymns, her rendition of Ave Maria - the favorites she sang at family gatherings — will always be part of her legacy.

She was, in every sense, a nurturer. From a young age, as the oldest, Rita carried responsibility with grace. She helped care for her brothers and sisters and never once saw that care as a burden. Instead, it was her calling. She welcomed friends and family into her home with open arms, and if you ever visited, you knew you would be fed — and not just a little. Rita believed a full stomach was a full heart, and she wanted everyone to leave her table satisfied and loved. Her cooking, especially her potato salad, was legendary — a simple memory that will bring smiles for years to come.

Rita shared a remarkably special bond with her daughter, Rosemary. Their relationship was built on deep love, mutual respect, and an unspoken understanding. They were confidantes and prayer partners, sharing joys and burdens with the same faith that guided their lives. Whether they were laughing together over a family memory, leaning on one another during hard days, or working side by side to keep the family close, their connection was a bright and steady thread in Rita's life. That love between mother and daughter shaped both of them and strengthened our whole family.

Rita was supportive, caring, forgiving, and profoundly giving. She had a remarkable capacity to put others first, to smooth hurts with a kind word or a warm meal, and to welcome people as if they belonged. Even on days when she wasn't feeling her best, she made sure everyone else was okay. That selflessness defined her. She didn't offer help for praise; she offered it because it was who she was.

Her relationship with her grandchildren was something beautiful to witness. Rita was always, a second mother. Rita Was their fiercest protector and defender. There are no words to fully capture the depth of her love for them and how deeply they loved her back. She celebrated their smallest victories as if they were the greatest, and she spoke life, encouragement, and confidence into them every chance she got. From praying over their exams to cheering at their milestones, Rita made them feel known and cherished. She took pride in them in a way that lifted their heads and warmed their hearts. Rita also carried herself with pride, confidence, and grace. She dressed with care each day — hair done, nails done, perfume on — and you always knew when Rita entered a room. It wasn't vanity; it was dignity. Her appearance reflected how she honored herself and those around her. She taught us that taking care of ourselves is part of respecting the life we've been given.

More than anything, Rita taught by example. She reminded us to trust God, to hold fast to faith, and to believe that no matter what we faced, things would be okay. She forgave easily, gave generously, and loved steadily. Her life was a lesson in humility and quiet strength. Her voice was soft but stern. Her Tone was always loving and compassionate. She kept her family close, kept everyone connected, and made sure the important things were never forgotten: love, faith, togetherness and shared meals.

Today, we feel the loss of her presence deeply. But grief is also a measure of the love we were given. Rita's love is not gone — it lives on in the prayers she prayed over us, in the recipes we will keep making, in the songs we will sing, and in the way we will care for one another. Her faith, her voice, her laughter, her potato salad, and her steady, prayerful heart will continue to guide us.

As we say goodbye I want to remember the words of MAYA ANGELOU

**"A great soul serves everyone all the time.  
A great soul never dies. It brings us together again and again."**

Let us honor Rita by living the lessons she taught; love fiercely, pray without ceasing, forgive always, welcome others to your table, celebrate each other, and carry one another through life with patience and grace. In doing these things, Rita's spirit will remain alive among us.

*Rest in peace, Rita Maria Elena Bradley.  
Thank you for loving us so well.  
We will carry you in our hearts always.*



# Acknowledgements

We would like to extend our heartfelt thanks to everyone who attended and showed their support during this difficult time. Your presence, kindness, and generosity have brought comfort and strength to our family. We deeply appreciate all the support, prayers, and thoughtful gestures—it truly means more than words can express.

Thanking you with great appreciation and gratitude from Rita's entire family.



Forever in



our hearts