



The family of Sylvester 'Bill' Sandy
wish to express deep
appreciation and sincere thanks
for your kind expression of sympathy.

JULY 30TH
1943



AUGUST 28TH
2024

SYLVESTER 'BILL' SANDY

Viewing

September 19th 2024

Chatman-Harris Funeral Home at The Harford



Moderator: Dr Sayyida Abdul Salaam M.D.

Arrival of Guests

Opening Remarks, Wesley Paul

*Tribute to Papa, Grandchildren:
Renee Sandy-Higgins, Ciaran Sandy, Niall Sandy-Walters*

Story of the Praying Hands, Colin Sandy

Music

Sharing of Memories

Slideshow of Memories

Closing Remarks, Wesley Paul

Refreshments and Socializing

Final Goodbye

The Story of the Praying Hands

(In Loving Memory of Sylvester Sandy)

As we gather to honor the life of Sylvester Sandy, a man deeply committed to the well-being and success of others, it feels fitting to share the story that meant so much to him—the story of the Praying Hands. For Sylvester, this story was more than a simple tale; it mirrored the sacrifices made by his own father, Gregory Morris Sandy, and the legacy of service and love that was passed down through generations.

The story goes that, many centuries ago, two brothers, Albrecht and Albert Dürer, had a shared dream to pursue art. But their family was poor, unable to support both boys in their education. They made a pact: one brother would work in the mines while the other pursued his studies. Once the first had finished, they would switch. Albert chose to work, sacrificing his own dreams so that Albrecht could study and thrive. Over time, Albrecht became a famous artist. When he returned to repay his brother, he found that Albert's hands had been so worn and damaged by the hard labor that he could no longer create art. In deep gratitude, Albrecht immortalized his brother's hands, now clasped in prayer, as a symbol of sacrifice, love, and devotion.

For Sylvester Sandy, this story hit close to home. When his mother died, his father, Gregory Morris Sandy, made a profound sacrifice. At the tender age of 8, Gregory dropped out of school to work and support his family. While others his age were learning in classrooms, Gregory was learning the strength of responsibility. His hard work allowed his brothers



to pursue their own dreams—they became architects and elected government ministers, successes that were only possible because of the selflessness of one man. Gregory's hands, like those in the story of the Praying Hands, were not just symbols of labor, but of love and dedication to family.

This legacy of sacrifice did not end with Gregory. Sylvester Sandy embodied it fully. Just as his father had done for his brothers, Sylvester dedicated his life to ensuring that those around him had the support and opportunities to succeed. He held his family close, nurturing their dreams, sacrificing his own comfort for their growth, and passing down the same sense of duty and love that Gregory had shown before him.

The story of the Praying Hands is not only about the sacrifices made but about the love that drives such acts. For Sylvester, like his father Gregory, this love was at the core of everything he did. Today, as we reflect on Sylvester's life, we are reminded of the hands that held us up, that toiled in quiet strength for the betterment of others. His legacy is seen in the generations he touched, in the lives he lifted, and in the love that will continue to bind his family together.

Just like the hands in the story, Sylvester's hands will forever remain clasped in our memories, a symbol of sacrifice, love, and a life lived in service to others.

