



Ms. Barbara West Hemphill

September 20, 1940 - October 12, 2019

Barbara West Hemphill, 79, of Maitland, Florida was born on August 20, 1940 in Ocala, Florida. She went home to be with the Lord on October 12, 2019.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Robert & Emma Lee West; her sister, Anne Woodall; and her husband John Hemphill, Jr.

Barbara is survived by her son, Robert; daughter-in-law, Audra; and grandsons, James and Jack

She graduated from Ocala High School in 1958. She attended Central Florida Junior College in Ocala where she met the love of her life.

Barbara served her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ in many different roles. She was a Chaplain at the Lowell Correctional Facility for women. She worked with students at Highlands Baptist Church in Ocala and was on staff at the First Baptist Church Winter Park as Evangelism Coordinator. Barbara started an outreach ministry called Unto Him Ministries, where she poured out her life serving the lives of others through puppet shows at nursing homes and apartment complexes, Thanksgiving feasts for the homeless and those in need, Christmas parties for the children of inmates and countless other ways.

A celebration of Barbara's life will take place on Friday, October 19th at 2:00pm at the First Baptist Church Winter Park, 1021 N. New York Ave., Winter Park, Florida 32789. In lieu of flowers, we set up a Go Fund Me account in honor of Barbara's legacy and love for missions. All funds will go directly to missions in Brazil.

The link to donate is

[https://www.gofundme.com/f/john-hemphill039s-legacy-in-brazil?](https://www.gofundme.com/f/john-hemphill039s-legacy-in-brazil?utm_source=customer&utm_medium=copy_link&utm_campaign=p_cp+share-sheet)

[utm_source=customer&utm_medium=copy_link&utm_campaign=p_cp+share-sheet](https://www.gofundme.com/f/john-hemphill039s-legacy-in-brazil?utm_source=customer&utm_medium=copy_link&utm_campaign=p_cp+share-sheet)

Comments



“ I am not sure I could nail it down to only one memory. I have memories of watching her pour her life out to others during Thanksgiving feasts at the Central Florida Fairgrounds. I have memories of her teaching me how to properly fold a puppet so as to not get my greasy finger-oil on it's skin. I have memories of her laying out an amazingly yummy spread for Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter, football watching sessions, or just simply because she knew people were coming over. I have memories of sneaking Vienna finger cookies from her stash on the counter (even though, I am pretty sure she knew I was into them). I have memories of my children running and playing at her house. I have a special memory of her simply listening to me when I was struggling with an issue in my life. Her calm, Godly presence was simply there and available for me. She didn't try to tell me how wrong or stupid I was being, she listened and gently guided me back towards Jesus. I will truly miss is her silly sense of humor and her ability to make anyone feel as if they were the most important person in the room. This woman has been woven throughout the memories of my life. I am so very happy that she is healthy and hanging out face-to-face with our Savior, but I am heart-broken that I won't hear her ask me "how was charm school, Beck?" when I tripped over my own feet. I love this lady, and can not wait until I get to see her again.

Becky Gabehart - October 17, 2019 at 09:45 AM



“ My prayers are with you, Robert and family. Barbara was a great friend and she is missed.

Carmel Nichol - October 16, 2019 at 04:01 PM