

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

IN THE NAME OF ALLAH, THE BENEFICENT, THE MERCIFUL

IN LOVING MEMORY

Betsy Jean Farrakhan



JANAZAH SERVICE

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#FARRAKHAN

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#SISTERBETSYJEAN



A Celebration of Life

BETSY JEAN FARRAKHAN

FEBRUARY 15, 1954 - SEPTEMBER 18, 2026



IN THE NAME OF ALLAH, THE BENEFICENT, THE MERCIFUL

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Opening Remarks

Student Minister Ishmael R. Muhammad
National Assistant to The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan

Reading of Obituary

Words of Comfort

Salat-ul-Janazah (Prayer Service)

Student Imam Sultan Rahman Muhammad

Passing of the Mints:
Lasting Sweet Memories

Ceremonial Final Salute

Honor Guard Procession

Procession to the Burial Site



IN THE NAME OF ALLAH, THE BENEFICENT, THE MERCIFUL

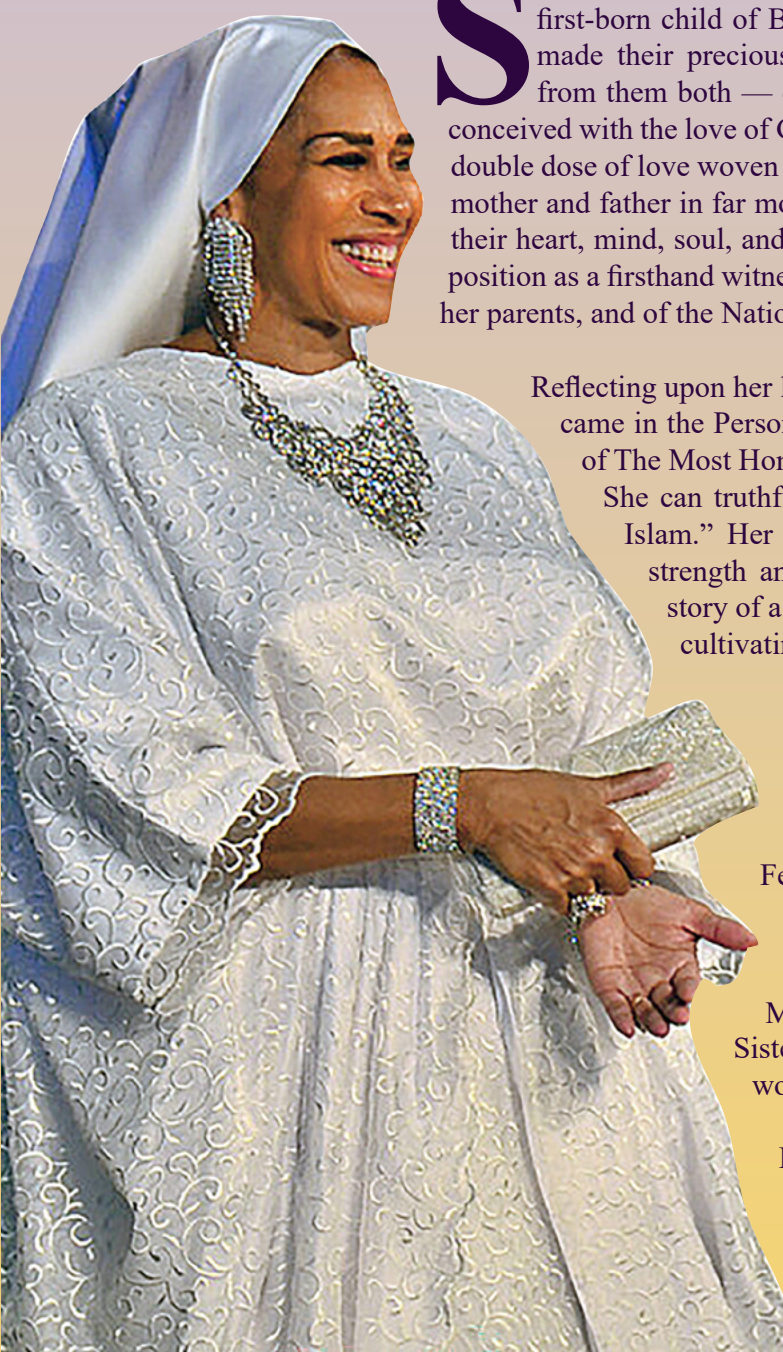
Honoring the Life and Work of Sister Betsy Jean Farrakhan

*²⁵ Jesus said to her, "I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die;
²⁶ and whoever lives by believing in me will never die."*

~John 11:25-26

Mother. Protector. Warrior. Daughter. Sister. Faithful. Legendary.

These are fitting words to describe the extraordinary life and service of Sister Betsy Jean Farrakhan, affectionately known to her family and loved ones as "BJ."



Sister Betsy Jean was born on February 15, 1954, in Boston, Massachusetts, the first-born child of Betsy and Louis Eugene Walcott. The proud parents lovingly made their precious bundle of joy their namesake, giving her a name drawn from them both — one part from her mother, one part from her father. She was conceived with the love of God from her mother, and the love of God from her father — a double dose of love woven into her from the start. In time, she would prove to be like her mother and father in far more than name; she would grow to embody a perfect blend of their heart, mind, soul, and profound love. Her birth and her life placed her in a unique position as a firsthand witness to the sacrifices, trials, rebuilding, growth, and triumphs of her parents, and of the Nation of Islam itself.

Reflecting upon her life, Sister Betsy Jean expressed deep gratitude to Allah, Who came in the Person of Master Fard Muhammad, for the Life-Giving Teachings of The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad and for the example of her parents. She can truthfully say that she has given her "entire life to the Nation of Islam." Her story is one of faith and trial, discipline and compassion, strength and tenderness, leadership and service. Most of all, it is the story of a woman whose life has repeatedly been devoted to protecting, cultivating, strengthening, and developing others.

Born for a Purpose:

The Making of a Warrior and Servant

Sister Betsy Jean's connection to this great Nation of Islam reaches back to the beginning of her life. One fine day in February of 1955, her family would attend their first Saviours' Day together. Little Betsy Jean was one year and one week old at the time, sitting on her mother's lap as they listened to the message delivered by The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad. Little did they know at the time that the baby Sister Betsy held would one day become a mighty force in the work and mission they would later accept.

Early on, it became apparent that this child was *more than* an extraordinary human being. She possessed a very tender, loving heart, yet she exuded the fierce passion and strength

of a great warrior. Being reared by supremely faithful parents, she witnessed their work and dedication in the Cause of Islam from day one. She was fashioned to love Allah, the Messenger of Allah, His Servant in our midst (none other than her father), her Nation, and the people that Allah came to save. Within her, the heart of love for her father was bigger than life itself — and even as a small child, that love revealed itself with startling force.

Her father once recalled performing “Look at My Chains” (a song about slavery that he helped write in collaboration with others) at Symphony Hall in Boston in 1960. He came out on stage bound in chains, playing the part so convincingly that it seemed real. Watching from the audience, young Betsy Jean could not bear to see her father in bondage. Already a leader at the tender age of 5, she rose from her seat, leading her sisters Maria and Donna in a fearless charge toward the stage to free him. Her mother had to quickly chase after them, catch them, and gently explain, “No, no, no — that’s a play,” to keep them from reaching him to free him. To everyone else, it was a performance. To little Betsy Jean, it was her father in chains, and she was ready to fight and save him. Even at that young age, she showed the courage and unyielding spirit that would come to define her as a warrior, fearless and ready to fight and protect the ones she loved.

As he worked in the Mission, The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad would eventually bestow upon her father the name Farrakhan, which he was also instructed to give to his family, now making her Betsy Jean Farrakhan. The name was also given to Betsy Jean’s grandmother, Mother Sumayyah Farrakhan, who was an excellent housekeeper and an exceptional seamstress. It was said that young Betsy Jean was Mother Sumayyah’s favorite, and she would often take 8-year-old Betsy Jean to work with her as she worked as a domestic in the homes for many white people. Although Betsy Jean would accompany her grandmother, “Grandma Sumayyah” would not let her granddaughter work doing any domestic chores. She told her, “I’m doing this so you never have to do this in your life.” While in those days the servants had to use the back door of the home where they worked, Mother Sumayyah determined that would not be the case for her grandchild! She sent Betsy Jean through the front door every time.

The Farrakhan home, though not always rich materially, was rich in discipline, modesty, self-sufficiency, responsibility, and love. Under her mother’s careful hand, Sister Betsy Jean was forged into a woman of skill and substance. She learned how to cook, how to maintain a home, how to care for others, and how to shoulder her responsibility as the oldest child, helping to rear the younger siblings who looked to her for guidance. In their home, she was formally trained in the full measure of what it meant to be a righteous woman in the Nation of Islam, an M.G.T. It was training that left its mark! The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan would later describe his daughter as an excellent cook and homemaker, and as a woman who understood how to serve and how to bring out the best in others.



That discipline was tested by sacrifice. The growing Farrakhan family knew what it meant to go without. There were times when there was little food in the home, when clothing came from the Salvation Army, and when providing for a growing family while laboring in the Cause of Islam demanded everything they had. It was a difficult and dangerous time, made harder still by the threats of violence that came with her father's great work — a time that saw their home firebombed in the night. Their poverty ran so deep that when a nearby market in Boston closed for the day and threw out what was left of the produce in the streets, her mother and father, with little Betsy Jean by their side, would gather that food just to feed their family. It was a poverty so stark that when Mother Clara Muhammad, the beloved wife of The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad, visited their home, she broke down in tears at the sight of a family so poor and yet so happy.

During an especially turbulent season, Sister Betsy Jean and her siblings participated in safety drills and were taught how to roll from their beds and get to safety during attacks on their home. As the eldest, it fell to Sister Betsy Jean to see that her younger siblings carried out that training, assisting them until it became second nature. She understood, even as a child herself, that their lives depended on it, knowing that the lives of their father, their mother, and their own lives as children hung in the balance because of the enemies who sought to kill her father, The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan. Those experiences took root within her, forming a deep sense of loyalty, seriousness, responsibility, and protectiveness that would later become central to her leadership.

This foundation of character was matched by a foundation of learning. Sister Betsy Jean attended Muhammad University of Islam, where she excelled as a student, particularly shining in Language Arts. The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan later described his daughters, Betsy Jean, Maria, and Donna, as part of the very foundation of Muhammad University of Islam in New York City. Their education was never meant to be academic alone; it was designed to cultivate virtue, discipline, character, knowledge of self, and love of God.

But even as she was being molded into a righteous woman of discipline and learning, her instinct to protect was growing by leaps and bounds; an instinct that would become perhaps most recognizable in her adult leadership. She was a fearless, mighty warrior from a young age and would not hesitate to fight in defense of the truth and those whom she loved. She was known as one who would call on God, and then get to “whoopin.” That same warrior spirit surfaced again as a teenager, in a moment that would come to define her life. In April of 1972, when she was around eighteen years old, the mosque in New York where her father served as Minister was attacked. The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan recounted that during this attack on the school and mosque, Betsy Jean placed herself between danger and the younger Muhammad University students and the elderly women. She put them in a room and stood ready at the door to fight and defend them, standing between danger and the ones she loved like a warrior who would not yield.

When The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad learned what happened, He wrote The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan a letter and told him that one day she would be his captain. The full meaning of those words had not yet been revealed, but The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan took his daughter to Sister Captain Ameenah Rasul and asked that she begin preparing Betsy Jean for what The Messenger had foretold. Little did her father know at that time that the day would come when The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad would sit him in His Seat as the Father over the Nation of Islam — and it would be at this time that the words spoken of Sister Betsy Jean would be fulfilled.

As Sister Betsy Jean worked and grew into a young woman, she held firm to the standards taught in the home. She entered her first marriage around 1974 to Brother Alpha Robinson as a young woman who had preserved her chastity, unafraid to challenge anyone when she believed their behavior dishonored the principles upon which they had been raised. From this union, on March 16, 1975, Sister Betsy Jean gave birth to her beloved son Anwar and committed herself to raising her son.

A Trial for a Greater Purpose: The Making of a Leader of Women

After the fall of the Nation of Islam in 1975, the Hand of Allah remained present in Sister Betsy Jean's life, even in her greatest trial. She had grown up watching her parents sacrifice everything for the Nation, only to witness people turn

against her father and reject much of what he had given his life to build. She questioned how her father's faithfulness could be met with rejection and hardship, but The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan told her this was only a trial and that Allah would one day lift them both again.

For a season, Sister Betsy Jean went into the world, facing many of the same struggles as the women she would later be called to serve — disappointment, difficult relationships, and the weight of raising a son largely on her own. Her father would later say this gave her a rare depth of compassion: she had known both the high road she was raised on and the hard road of the world.

As her father began rebuilding the Nation of Islam in 1977, Sister Betsy Jean watched from a distance, and slowly, she came back home. Her father said she “came out of the world to help” him, because she had been born to do so. Nothing she endured had been wasted. It became the empathy, wisdom, and strength she would one day pour into every woman she trained.

The Prophecy Fulfilled: The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan's First National M.G.T. Captain



The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan's daughters and security team, lead by Sister Betsy Jean (on the left), secure their father at Madison Square Garden.

Sister Betsy Jean's training and protective nature remained evident in adulthood. A pivotal moment in Nation of Islam history was in 1985, when her father was to speak at Madison Square Garden in New York. There were death threats on his life, and as soon as they got word, all of his daughters rose to the occasion to give their lives, if necessary, to protect their father. Leading the charge was none other than Sister Betsy Jean. She gathered the security team and told them, “Now look, if you all ain't ready to die, don't go out there with my father because if anything happens, I'll kill you today. Do you understand that?” The sisters were so strong that The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan said, “Those sisters would have taken the [Chicago] Bear's line and beat the hell out of all of them put together. That's how strong they were.” This was a testament to the power of her love for her father, the Two Who back him, and her people. She did not play about her father. She understood his assignment and his supreme value in the sight of Allah and the Christ for humanity's redemption. She shared her father's yearning to see her people free. The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan would later describe his eldest daughter as **“very tender but very strong; very loving but a warrior.”**

The mighty loving warrior would soon meet Brother Maurice O'Neal, the man who would prove to be the love of her life. Brother Maurice fondly recounted the first time he laid eyes on Sister Betsy Jean. He was securing the home on Damen Avenue in Chicago when she walked out. The moment he saw her, he exclaimed, “Damn!” For him, it was love at first sight. Not long after that unforgettable moment, the two would officially meet at a gathering hosted by Brother Maurice at his home. From there, what began with a single glance grew into a love that would thrive and flourish to endure the test of time.

In June of 1987, Sister Betsy Jean was united in holy matrimony with Brother Maurice, beginning a life-long partnership of love, sacrifice, and service that would carry her through the years ahead. This new season in her life would propel her into the next phase of her calling.

In December 1988, the words foretold by The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad were fulfilled when The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan appointed Sister Betsy Jean Farrakhan as his first National M.G.T. & G.C.C. Captain, where she served in that position from 1988 until 1992 during the rebuilding of the Nation of Islam. So great was the weight of this responsibility that Sister

Captain Betsy Jean cried for three days straight because she loved the women, feared making mistakes, and wanted to do the job properly. This was evidence of the humility necessary to serve in the post.



The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan appoints Sister Betsy Jean Farrakhan as his first National M.G.T. & G.C.C. Captain, Dec. 1988.

Once she moved past that weight, she gave herself fully to the work of training the women. She established the Office of the National M.G.T. & G.C.C. Captain, giving national structure to the women's work which included training, education, fundraising, distribution, organization, protection, and practical Nation-building, all under one roof. Sister Captain Betsy Jean was an excellent trainer in all Seven Training Units of the M.G.T. & G.C.C.: how to keep house, how to rear their children, how to take care of their husbands, how to sew, cook, and in general, how to act at home and abroad. She expected the women to develop physically, mentally, spiritually, and morally. She taught them they were not simply women attending a class, but women being prepared for a Mission — mothers of civilization whose role was essential in ushering in the Kingdom of God. She made certain they understood why they were being asked to sacrifice, including the importance of her father to The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad and his role in rebuilding the Nation. She wanted the women to fall in love with the Teachings and understand the Mission behind every assignment.

She taught and embraced all Seven Training Units faithfully, but among them, none showed her hand more clearly than how to cook, how to sew, and how to act at home and abroad, units where discipline was not just taught but lived and worn. An excellent cook in her own right, Sister Betsy Jean saw to it that every woman who came through the M.G.T. learned not simply to cook, but to cook very well, mastering the Muslim navy bean soup and homemade wheat bread that had long been staples of the very discipline in which she herself was raised. At the time, the M.G.T. had no official uniform, so Sister Betsy Jean worked closely with her mother, Mother Khadijah Farrakhan, who labored tirelessly with her staff at the M.G.T. factory on 79th Street in Chicago. Through Mother Khadijah's own Newell Apparel, they brought women across the country into a single, unified standard of dress, producing garments that would become the first official M.G.T. uniform. For Sister Betsy Jean, clothing was never merely appearance; it spoke of discipline, modesty, unity, culture, refinement, and a high civilization.

This was the spirit behind her Mission: the resurrection of the mentally and spiritually dead. In everything she did, she carried the love of a redeemer, not hesitating to walk the streets among the people, whatever their condition, bringing them the Word of Islam. She shared the same love her father held, a love so deep she was willing, if necessary, to give her life in the Cause of Allah. Because of that love, the new converts among the women grew mightily.

That same devotion shaped her discipline. She took no liberties with the Teachings, nor with her father's word. Whatever he asked of her, she carried out, and she left no woman under her care unprepared to do the same. She was, as it was said, "perfect for the time," for those years of rebuilding called for women who could bear pressure, receive correction, and

labor without rest. When it came to her care for the women, those who served with her compared her to a mother hen over her chicks, wanting the sisters properly fed with knowledge, beautifully dressed, and protected while they developed. She understood that reform was a process: new faith needed reinforcement, new habits needed practice, and new life needed protection until it could stand on its own.

That discipline extended naturally into security. Security was woven into the very fabric of her training. She taught the M.G.T. that protecting the Nation was part of their responsibility, working within their proper role alongside the F.O.I.

She held regular security classes, sometimes personally testing the women on the check line and showing them herself how to sharpen their search procedures. She did so out of a fierce determination to keep Mosque Maryam a protected environment to learn, worship, and grow. She also traveled extensively inspecting M.G.T. Classes nationwide, often unannounced, because she wanted to see the classes as they truly functioned and to raise women strong and faithful enough to hold the standard even when no leader stood watching. In this way, she moved throughout the regions, protecting the women and The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan while serving the people.

It was this balance of love and discipline that made her the measure by which every National M.G.T. Captain after her would be weighed: fierce, sharp, exacting, loving, and a beloved warrior in service to Allah, to The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad, to The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan, and to the M.G.T. & G.C.C. sisterhood.

A Legacy Beyond the Title

Sister Betsy Jean's impact was never confined to her years in office. Though her formal tenure as National M.G.T. & G.C.C. Captain ended in 1992, her work did not. As Captain Emeritus, she continued to counsel on the training of women and girls and worked with a team of sisters to develop an M.G.T. curriculum grounded in the guidance of The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad and The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan. This curriculum was eventually introduced to M.G.T. Captains nationwide. It reflected her conviction that women deserved systematic training, not simply classes to attend.



Decades later, sisters who served under her still speak of her with deep love. A Captain's tenure ends, but training lives on in the trained. Every woman who learned discipline, courage, security, refinement, responsibility, service, and dedication to the Mission under her carried that training into the next generation.

This continuing impact was recognized in August 2007, when she was honored at the Women Working Together 2nd Annual Interfaith Conference and Retreat in Century City, California — a gathering of women across faith traditions united to heal, educate, inspire, and empower. She received a standing ovation, but her words during her acceptance speech made it clear that recognition was never her goal: “The Honorable Elijah Muhammad said that honor is not due until the work is done, so I’ll accept this award as encouragement for me to continue the work of reform of our women and girls until the job is done.”

A New Harvest: The Same Hands, A Different Field — From Cultivating the Woman to Cultivating the Earth

Sister Betsy Jean's willingness to serve wherever her father directed eventually led her into another field that became one of the great passions of her life: she would develop a love for farming. As she carefully planted the seeds of the Teachings in the women and girls of the M.G.T. and G.C.C. and sought to lead them to the Tree of Life in the divine Word of God, she was being shaped for this next phase of her work. The very

principles and skills she had to master to carry out the supremely important function of cultivating women and girls would become the same principles and skills that prepared her to cultivate the land.

The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan, drawing upon the Teachings of The Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad, taught that “No people can be free with their mouth in the kitchen of another,” framing farming not merely as an occupation, but as a necessary part of the foundation of independence and Nation-building. It was this vision that Sister Betsy Jean carried into her next assignment. After her outstanding captaincy, she went from teaching women and girls *How to Cook* and *How to Eat to Live* to teaching a Nation how to grow the very food that would let them “cook to live”; from teaching them *How to Sew* fabric to teaching a Nation how to sow seeds in rich, fertile soil, cultivated until it became new earth — soil brought back to life. And from that soil, she taught us how to grow real food for the healing and preservation of our Nation.



At her father’s request, Sister Betsy Jean participated in Will Allen’s Growing Power Sustainable Food Training Program, where she became deeply engaged in the science of healthy soil and organic food production. Will Allen later described her as one of his best agricultural students. She became especially fascinated with earthworms, affectionately naming them “Adam, the smart worm” and calling them the “little soldiers” of the earth because of the essential work they perform in creating fertile soil. She described herself and her husband, Brother Maurice, as the first generation of farmers in their family, and her agricultural

work became particularly visible at the farm in Michigan. They formed a beautiful partnership as pioneers, helping actualize the vision of The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan by turning a set of blueprints and the newly acquired expanse of land in Michigan into an oasis and fertile ground ripe for farming. From the field of navy beans to the greenhouse bearing fresh produce, nearly every corner of the farmland was touched by Sister Betsy Jean. On this holy ground she helped cultivate land, teach others, and inspire young people to see agriculture as an honorable and necessary profession.

On July 25–26, 2015, Sister Betsy Jean helped organize the first Michigan Farm Agricultural Workshop at the New Buffalo farm. Hundreds of participants came from around the country, ranging from novice gardeners to established farmers. In her opening remarks, Sister Betsy Jean connected the workshop directly to the Minister’s larger agricultural vision: “Today’s visit here is the beginning for us trying to accomplish the goal of The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan of 1,000 farmers. Insha’Allah, we need tens of thousands of farmers for the plans that he has for us to move forward in the purchasing of land.” She also emphasized that farming was accessible even to those without large amounts of land. “We’re going to teach you how to grow, even out of a bucket,” she told participants, explaining that the principles of growing could be applied whether one’s space was





Sister Betsy Jean addresses the attendees at the agricultural workshop.

small or large. She made certain the workshop was hands-on: participants didn't just hear about agriculture, they practiced it.

The workshop itself was only the beginning of that harvest. From that same labor came a new kind of yield: knowledge, that could be passed down so that others might grow their own food. Sharpened by the principles Will Allen and the Growing Power team had taught her, that knowledge became a manual titled, "Michigan Farm Sustainable Farming Activities" — her latest offering to the soil and to the people who would tend it. It lays out the foundations of composting, from balancing carbon and nitrogen, to building and maintaining small-scale and industrial compost piles and worm bins. Through careful layering, turning, and harvesting, it teaches how that which was considered dead can be transformed so that life might rise again.

But the manual is more than technique; it is testimony. It traces the Michigan Farm's own journey, from bare ground to a thriving navy bean harvest, carrying within it her wisdom on greenhouses, field crops, weed control, and the quiet partnership of cover crops. With its troubleshooting guidance, its glossary, and its illustrated instructions for building what is needed by hand, the manual becomes both a practical handbook and a living inheritance, offered to any community seeking healthier soil, less waste, and a harvest secure enough to feed its own.

The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan later praised this manual, born of knowledge Sister Betsy Jean had gained through trial and error. He referred to the difficult experience behind that knowledge as her "trail of tears," emphasizing that she had put what she learned into a form others could use. The larger objective was for anyone who gained this knowledge, then or now, to bring it home and use it to produce wholesome food for themselves, their families, their communities, and the Nation.

Sister Betsy Jean's agricultural service received special recognition during Saviours' Day 2016, when the Nation of Islam Ministry of Agriculture held its first annual awards banquet at the Detroit Muslim Center on February 19th, honoring her with the Ministry's inaugural Farmer of the Year Award. This recognition marked nearly fourteen months of work at the Michigan Farm, her organization of the 2015 workshop, and her efforts to bring young people into farming. True to her humility, she remarked, "It's a little funny that I am receiving an award for something I'm really passionate about and absolutely love," and credited her father for showing her the way:



(Left) Sister Betsy Jean accepts her award for Farmer of the Year, Feb. 19, 2016. (Right) Sister Betsy Jean greets a youth in attendance at the awards banquet.

“I thank Allah for the opportunity and for my father showing me the way. I took up farming and absolutely fell in love with it.” Though the labor could leave her physically tired, she was never tired of it, stating, “No day finds me tired of farming,” reflecting the same pattern that marked her whole life: learn something useful, master it, share it, and raise up others so the knowledge multiplies.

In the years that followed, she continued to feed and cultivate our Nation through her service on the **Muhammad Farm in Michigan**, making unprecedented strides in producing mineral rich, high-quality soil for supremely healthy, delicious food. In recent years, she has hosted an annual M.G.T. farm class that draws over 500 sisters, who are able to receive garlic, navy beans, and a plethora of other fresh produce from the farm through their donations. It has been so successful that she opened it to the F.O.I. as well, allowing them to participate after the M.G.T. received their share. To this day, it remains one of the most beloved classes among the sisters of the Central Region each year. There is a beautiful continuity between the little girl who learned to bake bread and help feed a family and the woman who later learned to cultivate the soil from which she helped to feed a Nation. Whether developing women or cultivating earth, Sister Betsy Jean understood that growth requires preparation, nourishment, protection, discipline, patience, and care.

Sister Betsy Jean is the personification of what it means to be a Vanguard, at the forefront and foremost in agricultural science for the New World. Standing on the shoulders of the Messiah, The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan, her efforts have created a foundation for our Nation’s future in achieving unparalleled advancement in agricultural science, enabling the Nation of Islam to fulfill what is written of in Ezekiel 47:12 that *“Along the bank of the river, on this side and that, will grow all kinds of trees used for food; their leaves will not wither, and their fruit will not fail. They will bear fruit every month, because their water flows from the sanctuary. Their fruit will be for food, and their leaves for medicine.”*



Brother Maurice and Sister Betsy Jean

A Life Rooted in Family

Even with national responsibilities, Sister Betsy Jean’s service remained deeply rooted in family. She continued to care for her parents, Mother Khadijah Farrakhan (May Allah be pleased with her) and The Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan.

She has been supported by her husband of 39 years, Brother Maurice Farrakhan, an engineer whose steady presence and partnership carried her through every season, including her agricultural journey. Speaking warmly about their time together, Brother Maurice lovingly recounted, “She was my backbone;” the woman who stood beside

him, supported him, strengthened him, and shared life's journey with him. Through the joys, the challenges, the laughter, the changes, and all the years in between, they had each other. The woman who first caught his eye as she walked out of that house on Damen Avenue became the woman who would remain by his side for nearly four decades. For 39 years, they built more than a marriage; they built a life together, filled with memories, companionship, and a love that endured through the years.

Sister Betsy Jean's profound love for her family was equally evident as the proud, doting mother of Brother Anwar, whom she loved beyond measure and shared an especially close bond, having raised him through many of life's challenges; and was the proud grandmother of Dr. Yamani Atese Dhani-Farrakhan, whose educational pursuits filled her with immense pride and joy, as well as precious little Anori Farrakhan, whose very presence brought new light and happiness into her life. As the eldest, she deeply loved all of her siblings and shared an especially close and unbreakable bond with her brothers and sisters who grew up alongside her; a bond forged in love that endured throughout her lifetime. Her roles as wife, mother, grandmother, daughter, sister, Captain, teacher, and farmer have never existed in isolation from one another; each has informed the other.



Sister Betsy Jean with her son, Anwar, and her granddaughter, Yamani.



Sister Betsy Jean with her granddaughter, Anori.



Sister Betsy Jean with her parents and siblings.

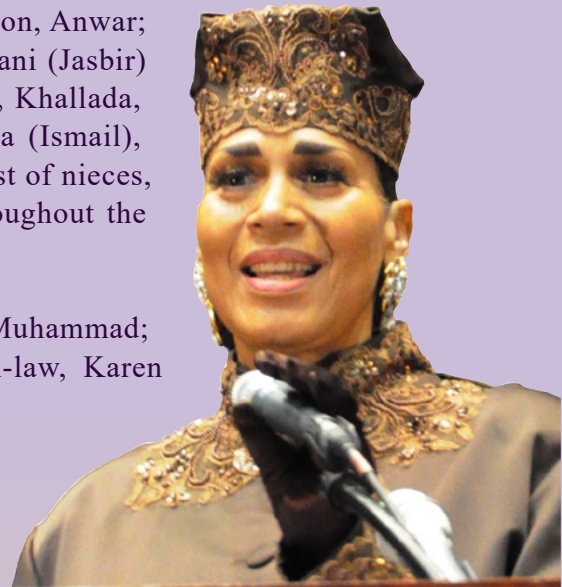
The life of Sister Betsy Jean Farrakhan is marked by extraordinary contrasts. She is remembered as tender yet strong, loving yet a warrior, refined yet unafraid of hard work, disciplined yet compassionate, protective yet nurturing, and demanding yet devoted. She taught that beauty did not exclude strength, refinement did not exclude courage, femininity did not exclude preparedness, love did not exclude correction, and discipline did not exclude tenderness.

To cherish her memories and carry on her legacy, Sister Betsy Jean is survived by her beloved father, The Honorable

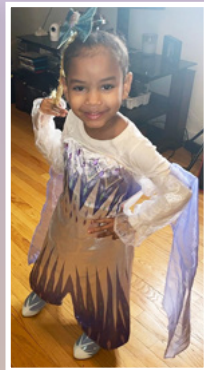
Minister Louis Farrakhan, her husband, Brother Maurice Farrakhan; her son, Anwar; her stepdaughters Martina and Monifa (Kevin); her granddaughters, Yamani (Jasbir) and Anori; her siblings, Maria (Alif), Donna, Mustapha, Fatima (Kamal), Khallada, Abnar (Toni), Kyona aka “Kya,” Wali, Samida (Ishmail), Khalifah, Alia (Ismail), Muddathir (Saffiyyah), Jaleela (Jihad), Yasin, and Hakeem (Aliyah); a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins; and the entire Nation of Islam, far and wide throughout the world.

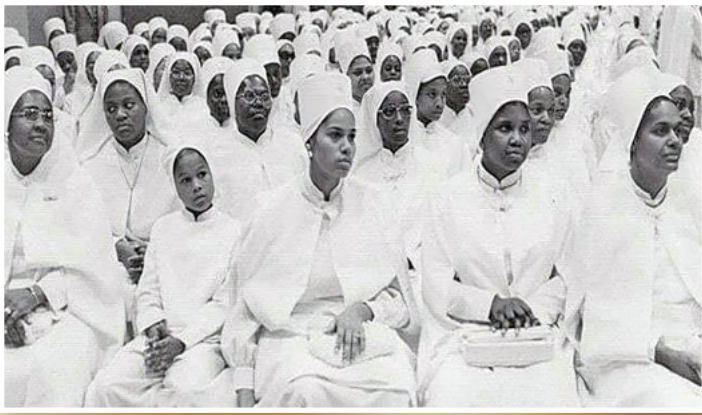
She was preceded in death by her mother, Mother Khadijah Farrakhan Muhammad; her brothers, Louis Farrakhan Jr., and Joshua Farrakhan; her sister-in-law, Karen Farrakhan; and her nieces Melia Farrakhan and Nejlah Muhammad.

From the little girl who once sat in Mother Khadijah Farrakhan’s lap, to the excellent student of Muhammad University of Islam, the young protector marked by prophecy, the woman whose faith was tried and restored, the daughter who returned to rebuild alongside her father, the Captain who trained a generation of women, and the farmer who cultivated the Earth to feed a Nation — each chapter prepared her for the life of service that would define her. While the Earth that she so lovingly cultivated to feed a Nation must now receive her back, there is no expanse within the Earth that is deep or wide enough to hold Sister Betsy Jean Farrakhan. The seeds she has planted and nurtured in the hearts and minds of the lives that she has touched, as well as those seeds she has planted within the Earth, will produce fruit that lives on forever. May the beautiful soul embodied in the life she lived attain the promise of Allah in Surah 89:27-30:



*“O soul that art at rest, Return to
thy Lord, well-pleased, well-pleasing,
So enter among My servants,
And enter My Garden!”*











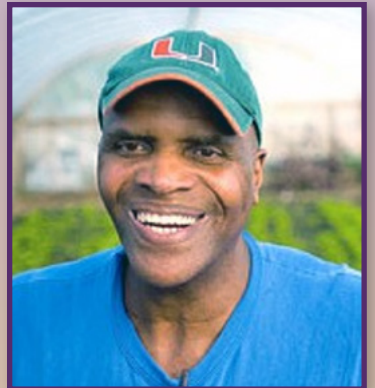








In the Garden of Gethsemane



AT THE MICHIGAN FARM

In the Garden of Gethsemane



AT THE MICHIGAN FARM

In the Garden of Gethsemane



NAVY BEANS From field to packaging

1. Specialized combine is able to harvest and shell the navy beans. 2. Combine loads navy beans into transport vehicle. 3. The Navy beans are then dried for several weeks, cleaned, sorted and loaded into bags inside processing facility. 4. Each bag is weighed. 5. Bags are positioned for sealing. 6. An electric stitching machine completes the packaging process. The three white stacks to the right of the worker stitching are aerators that blow forced air into the holding bins to dry the beans.



AT THE MICHIGAN FARM

In the Garden of Gethsemane



AT THE MICHIGAN FARM



IN THE NAME OF ALLAH, THE BENEFICENT, THE MERCIFUL

—Acknowledgments—

With grateful hearts, the Farrakhan family extends its sincere appreciation to everyone who has showered us with love, prayers, and support during this time. Your compassion and sincerity have been a source of strength and comfort. May Allah abundantly bless each of you for your kindness, and may He reward you for your contribution to our family.

SPECIAL ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Fatima Farrakhan Muhammad, Maria Farrakhan Muhammad, Donna Farrakhan Muhammad, Khallada Farrakhan Mita, Mustapha Farrakhan, Abnar Farrakhan Muhammad, Kyona Farrakhan, Wali Farrakhan, Khalifah Farrakhan, Samida Farrakhan, Hakeem Farrakhan, Yasin Farrakhan, Alia Farrakhan, Jaleelah Farrakhan, Muddathir Farrakhan, Abdul Rasul Muhammad

A Medal of Honor goes to Brother Mikal Muhammad for his unwavering dedication to Sister Betsy Jean and Brother Maurice over the past two years. Your commitment, compassion, and steadfast support will never be forgotten.

We extend our deepest appreciation to Sister Betsy Jean's dedicated care team: Sister Fatima, Sister Khallada, Sister Yamani, Brother Maurice, Brother Anwar, Sister Shahidah, Nurse Practitioner Sister Patrice, and Sister Cristel.

A special thank you to her nutrition team, Sister Mary Alice Muhammad and Sister Amy Muhammad.

We sincerely thank Dr. Nita Lee and her team at the University of Chicago, Dr. Hasan from Radiology, and Dr. Kim and her Palliative Care team.

Our heartfelt appreciation goes to the nurses and Certified Nursing Assistants (CNAs) on the 8th and 10th floors, Meghan, Angel, Cierra, Stephanie, Victoria, Evan, Grace, and Jenna.

We also extend our gratitude to Dr. Bikash Agarwal and the entire team at Addison Point, including the physical therapy team, Shera, Flora, and staff.

Thank you to Montgomery Place, its administration, doctors, nurses, CNAs, physical therapists, and staff, including Camila and Nick. A very special thank you to Nurse Jenari for inspiring Sister Betsy Jean to walk and encouraging her with the unforgettable words, *"Pretty girls walk like this."*

We extend our appreciation to Brother Don from the University of Chicago Transportation team.

Special thanks to Sister Betsy Jean's design team: Sister Maria, Sister Wazira, Sister Julia, and Brother Messiah.

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to the farmers market family: Brother Tadar, Brother Steve, Brother Pedro, Brother Antoine, Brother Vernell, Brother Ekolu, Brother Aziz, Brother Ricky, Brother Daron, Brother Miles, Brother Zahir, Brother Jalil, Brother Rashad, Brother Hadi, Brother Asmar, Brother Nasir, the late Brother William, Sister Khallada, Sister Mele, Sister Cristel, Sister Ana, Sister Leah, Sister Alva, Sister Nubian, Sister Yavonka, Sister Jeannette, Sister Abisayo, Sister Helen, and Sister Maya.

PALLBEARERS

The Fruit of Islam

HONOR GUARD

The M.G.T. Vanguard

INTERMENT

Oak Woods Cemetery
1035 E. 67th Street • Chicago, IL 60637

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

Leak & Sons Funeral Homes
7838 S. Cottage Grove Avenue • Chicago, IL 60619

