

*Homegoing Celebration*

*for*

*Sunrise  
April 9, 1927*

*Sunset  
September 18, 2010*

*Delia Burnett*

*O Give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.*

**Service**

*Saturday, September 25, 2010 - 10:00 a.m.*

**FAITH MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH**

170 1st Avenue  
Huntington Station, NY 11746

***Pastor Lionel Smith, Officiating***

## Obituary

**Delia Westbrook-Burnett** was born on April 9, 1927. She was the second eldest of nine children born to the late Deacon and Deaconess Henry and Annie Mae Jackson, Sr. in Orville, Alabama. Mother Burnett was released from her earthly body to her heavenly tabernacle on September 18, 2010 after a long illness. For the last four years she resided at East Neck Nursing Facility in West Babylon, New York.

Delia who was affectionately known as “West” grew up in Orville, Alabama and graduated from Dallas County Training School located in Beloit, Alabama. She accepted Christ at the age of fourteen after tarrying on the mourner’s bench until she received the Holy Ghost. She was baptized in a creek and became a member of Siloam Baptist Church. She served faithfully in BTU and Sunday School. As a young child she became a member of “The Jackson Singers”, which was a family singing group made up of her brothers & sisters, along with her parents. In her early twenties, Mother Burnett relocated to New York in search of a better life. Along the way, she met and married the late Freddie Burnett, Sr. together, they raised nine children.

Taught in the fear and admonition of God, she realized the need to unite herself as soon as possible with a church to maintain the Baptist covenant. Shortly thereafter, she joined First Baptist Church of Bay Shore. She served faithfully as a Sunday School teacher, established a youth choir, which she named the Cherub Choir. She bought her first home in Wyandanch in 1956, and shortly thereafter moved her membership to First Baptist Church of Wyandanch, which is now called First Church. Mother Burnett worked in all capacities under the tutelage of Reverend Moses Robinson, including participating in all types of fund-raisers - from selling dinners to yard sales to help build the church. After several years, she moved her membership to Joshua Baptist Church in Huntington, New York under the leadership of Reverend George Smith.

Guided by the spirit of God; she moved forth with the Shruggs, Skinner and Brewster families and Faith Mission was born. Through hard work and dedication, Faith Mission is now the Faith Missionary Baptist Church of Huntington Station, New York, where Pastor Lionel Smith presides. Delia served as Chairperson of the Trustees, President of the Voices of Faith Choir, Superintendent of the Sunday school, served on the Usher Board and the Willing Workers. She diligently worked for the Lord and her own soul salvation. Faith Missionary Baptist Church is still thriving based on the early contributions of dutiful members such as Mother Burnett.

Delia’s work history was not only in church; she was employed at both Pilgrim State Hospital and Suffolk State Developmental Center, where she rose to the position of Supervisor at both places. She remained at Suffolk State until 1983, when she retired at the age of fifty-five. She excelled in her community activities, which included being the President of the Wyandanch Guild to which she donated over five thousand hours of volunteer service to Good Samaritan Hospital. Delia also served as head of the Wyandanch Community Library Committee and worked to establish a library in Wyandanch.

Delia was preceded in death by her son, Cecil, her husband, Freddie Burnett, Sr., three sisters, Martha L. Jackson, Ethel Lee Rush and Annie Mae Jackson; as well as one brother, James Jackson. Delia Burnett leaves to cherish her legacy: her beloved children, Robert (Desiree) of Hempstead, NY, Clarence (Sharon) of Wyandanch, NY, Lee Roy (Alice) of Fayetteville, GA, Debra of Columbus, OH, Freddie of Brentwood, NY, Karl of Salt Lake City, UT, Delia-Lynn (Jimmy) of Wyandanch, NY, Calvin (Monica) of Central Islip, NY, Samuel of Wyandanch and Janet Jackson of Bayshore, NY; two sisters, Earline Robinson of Huntington, NY, Ollie Brazil of Milwaukee, WI; two aunts, Ethel Drain and Eva Drain both of Saginaw, MI; two brothers, John Jackson of Bay Shore, NY and Henry Jackson, Jr. of Milwaukee, WI; two sisters-in-law; four daughters-in-law; one son-in-law; thirty-one grandchildren; nineteen great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. She also leaves her very special nurse assistants, Josie, Tonya and all the participating staff of the East Neck Nursing Center.

Mother Burnett, will always be known for her sharp dressing and her amazing hats! But most of all, she will be remembered for her kindness, compassion, her love of God and family and her ability to make all who came in her presence, feel special.

# Order of Service

Presiding Official ..... Minister Timothy Flythe  
Organ Prelude ..... Bro. Rodger  
Processional ..... Family & Clergy  
Prayer of Comfort ..... Rev. Rudolph Skinner  
The Old Testament ..... 23rd Psalm  
The New Testament ..... St. John 14th Chapter  
Congregational Hymn ..... *"We Will Understand It Better By and By"*  
Reflections ..... Family & Friends  
Solo ..... *"I Won't Complain"* - Elder Maurice Flythe  
Poem ..... Carolyn Nixon  
Acknowledgements  
& Obituary ..... Sister Patt Wilson  
Selection ..... The Voices of Faith  
Eulogy ..... Pastor Lionel Smith  
One Last Glance ..... Funeral Director - Bro. Gary Robinson  
Recessional

<p style="text-align: center;"><b><u>Interment</u></b> Pinelawn Cemetery Pinelawn, New York</p>
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*Friends are invited to join the family for a repast at Faith Missionary Baptist Church, Crystal Room.*

*When  
Tomorrow  
Starts  
Without  
Me*

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.*



*-Author unknown*

*Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.  
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*



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