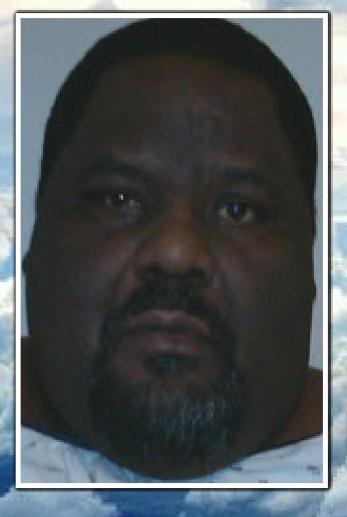
In Loving Memory Of





Sunrise July 14, 1958 Sunset March 12, 2011

<u>Services</u> Friday, March 18, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

FRIENDSHIP BAPTIST CHURCH

41 W. 20th Street Bayonne, New Jersey

Rev. H. Gene Sykes, Pastor Rev. Alex C. Britt, Officiating

<u>Obituary</u>

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As a teen, **Kenny** was frequently seen around town with his shoeshine box, cutting grass, shoveling snow or whatever he could do to help his mom whom he loved dearly. **Kenny** started working on cars at an early age at a local auto body shop. During his mid-teens **Kenny** went to *Job Corps*, where he developed an appreciation for brick masonry, which lead to his 20-plus year career in construction. He was also a licensed heavy machine operator and a member of the local labor union.

In 2002 **Kenny** joined *The Church of the Living Water* in Newark, NJ where he was licensed as a minister. **Minister Kenny Britt** was known for his larger than life personality, generous spirit and most importantly his love of God. Those traits were instrumental in **Minister Britt** often being at the forefront of raising money and organizing various church events, charities and Pastoral celebrations. Even when homebound, he kept his heart and mind in synch with God's word and was a faithful and cheerful tither.

One of **Kenny's** proudest moments was when his nephew and namesake Kenneth Lawrence Britt was drafted in the first round of the 2009 NFL Draft. Young Kenny Britt is currently the starting Wide Receiver for the Tennessee Titans. **Uncle Kenny** was a diehard Cowboys fan except when the Titans were playing.

Kenny was preceded in death by his father, mother and older brother, Calvin LaMar "Markie" Britt (Melissa, Lawrence Harbor, NJ). Kenny is survived by three brothers, Arthur "Bill" Lawson (Linda), Dayton, OH, Jack Willie Britt, Bayonne, NJ and Alex Charles Britt (Donalda), Somerset, NJ, three sisters, Juanita Britt, Jersey City, NJ, Debra "BeBe" Britt-Telesford (Patrick), East Orange, NJ and Sylvia Britt, East Orange, NJ, sixteen nephews, thirteen nieces, eight great nephews, three great nieces, one Godson, Kareem Anderson, Jersey City and a host of extended family and friends.

Kenny was loved by many and was especially thankful for the strong bonds he shared with his Godmother, Rosemary Eason, Jersey City, NJ and first cousin, Linda Jefferson, Detroit, MI.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Organ Prelude	
Processional	Clergy and Family
Solo	Sister Danita Moses-Smith
Scripture Old Testament – Clergy New Testament – Clergy	
Prayer of Comfort	Minister R. Moses
Musical Selection	The Church of the Living Water Devotional Team
Acknowledgements	Nia Telesford
Condolences and Remarks	
Reading of the Obituary	Toni Ball
Eulogy	Pastor Alex Britt
Final Viewing	Jackson Funeral Residence
Recessional	Clergy and Family

<u>Interment</u>

Fairview Cemetery Westfield, New Jersey

Tribute

Kenny was affectionately known as "Big Unc" by his nieces and nephews, not just because of his size but his personality, spirit, love for family, and how he lived. Uncle Kenny's love, guidance, and commitment to family impacted all of our lives. We are thankful we were able to express our gratitude for his unconditional love and support. Navigating the streets of "Jersey" can be very challenging for many young people. Uncle Kenny taught us to do the right thing no matter what and always stand out above the rest. It is he who taught us the value of hard work and an honest day's pay. When no one else could or would "Big Unc" made sure we had not only what we needed but what we wanted. Uncle Kenny was a sharp dresser. He wore nothing but the finest double-breasted suits and Stacy Adams shoes. He believed in nice things but also told us time and time again that it's the man that makes the clothes. He taught us how to carry ourselves. As we got older we would receive calls on the regular from Uncle Kenny letting us know how proud of us he was. It is great to know he was able to see his nieces and nephews grow into successful men and women.

A lot of people do not have fathers or role models we were fortunate to have five. Uncle Kenny was proud of his brothers and sisters. He always let us know how much he cared for them and how much they cared for us. He reminded us of how Uncle Jack taught us the value of education, Uncle Charles showed compassion and charisma, Uncle Mark who taught us how to be tough and stand up for ourselves, and Uncle Bill taught us the value of family. It wasn't just the male figures who helped shape and mold this proud family. Aunt Nina made us tough enough to deal with the trials and tribulations of a cold, hard world. Aunt Bebe always taught us to hold our heads up high and always look our best. Last but not least, Aunt Sylvia taught us how to hustle without getting hustled. The common thread in our family is that most of our bonds are always one step closer than what they are; Cousins are more like brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles are like second mothers and fathers. This was true for Uncle Kenny's relationship with Uncle Jeff in Detroit. Uncle Kenny always enjoyed Uncle Jeff's quiet and easy going nature. It was clear Uncle Kenny thought of Uncle Jeff as more than just his uncle, but as a father figure.

Uncle Kenny was big on nicknames for those he loved – The Rev (Charles), Stretch (Andre), Geechie (April) and Baldy (Timothy) were the most used. Now just because you didn't get assigned your own unique nickname did not mean he did not love you...he just preferred to use his more universal nicknames for most others – Ugly and Fat-so...It was funny to us because we knew there was no doubt in Uncle Kenny's mind that he looked better than everyone – big or small. That's what we loved about him, throughout all of his struggles, he never lost his swagger.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late **Kenneth Britt** wishes to express their sincere appreciation for the acts of kindness and love shown to them during their time of sorrow.

www.honoryou.com

jackson funeral residence



384 Communipaw Avenue Jersey City, New Jersey Audrey E. Jackson, Owner / Director Rosalyn A. Burns Browne, Manager / Director





Uncle Kenny will truly be missed but his infectious smile; big hugs, generous heart, and most of all his love will live in our hearts forever... Love you always Uncle Kenny

