

Celebrating the Life of
Janette A. Skeete

Sunrise
February 1, 1950

Sunset
April 4, 2012



Service

Wednesday, April 11, 2012 - 5:00 p.m.

GRAND CONCOURSE SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST

1275 Grand Concourse • Bronx, NY 10452

Officiating Ministers
Pastor Reginald Chery
Pastor Keith Drakes

Obituary

Janette Hunter was born in Guyana to Edward and Drucilla Hunter on February 1st, 1950. She was the last of eleven children.

Janette attended St. Andrews Anglican School then continued her education at the Cove and John Hindu College. Upon graduation, she became a teacher at Victoria Nursery School, where she taught for fifteen years.

Janette met Philip Skeete and they were married. From this union, three children were born, Roel, Suzette and Leroy.

On June 20th, 1990, she migrated to the USA and lived in the Bronx. She worked as a Home Health Aide, and also in a group home for challenged children.

Janette became ill and on April 4th, 2012, she was called home.

Janette was a member of the Tabernacle of Joy Seventh Day Adventist Church where she served as a Deaconess. She has touched many lives and will be greatly missed. She leaves to mourn, her loving husband, Philip Skeete; her children, Roel Luke, Suzette Muwwakil, and Leroy Hunter; seven grandchildren, Eon, Lindzey, Jahmari, Runako, Jahmal, Zainab, and Khalfani; four brothers, Mercelle, Winslow, Hugo, Hucliff; two sisters, Velma and Eva; mother-in-law of Dianna Hunter, Tesfaye Muwwakil and Linden Luke. A host of nieces and nephews, cousins, and friends- namely Joylenne Andries, Noreen Jackson Sommogan, and Sheila Basheer.

We will not sorrow as those who have no hope, because we know in that great getting up morning, we will be reunited never to part again.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude	F. Edwards (T.O.J. Elder)
Processional	Minister & Platform Party
Opening Remark	Pastor R. Chery (T.O.J. Pastor)
Opening Prayer	J. Powell (T.O.J. First Elder)
Opening Hymn	#505 A. Daniel (T.O.J. Elder)
Scripture - I Corinthians 15:51-57	L. Luke (Grandson)
Musical Selection	M. Caesar (T.O.J. Deacon)
Acknowledgements	Diana Hunter (Daughter-in-law)
Tributes	Eon Collins (Grandson) Clive Collins (Grandson) Windslow Hunter (Brother)
Scripture Reading - Ecclesiastes 9:4-7	Zainab (Granddaughter)
Special Music	J. Walker
Obituary.....	E. Collins (Grandson)
Special Selection	Jahmari Hunter (Grandson)
Prayer of Comfort	A. Daniel (T.O.J. Elder)
Homily	Pastor K. Drakes (Close Family Friend)
Final Viewing	M. Caesar (T.O.J. Deacon)
Special Thanks	Leroy Hunter (Son)
Closing Song	#620 SDA Hymnal
Benediction	Pastor Deonaraine
Eulogy	
Committal	
Viewing	
Recessional	

Interment

Thursday, April 12, 2012
Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

God Knows Best

God knows best when you are discouraged. He knows when you are blue, He knows if you need comforting.

He watches over you. He knows when things are going wrong. And friends seem to be few. When trials and trouble get you down. He watches over you.

He's always near in time of need.

When dark clouds are in view

And when you think you can't go on

He watches over you.

And when you really need a friend

One who's kind and true.

Just put your faith and trust in Him

He watches over you.

Repast

A repast has been prepared for everyone at the Close of service downstairs in the fellowship hall.

Pallbearers

Linden Thorne

Owen Kingston

Cuit Holder

Hugo Hunter

Selwin Hunter

Sherwood Hunter

Acknowledgement

The family of the late **Janette Skeete** wishes to express sincere appreciation for all the prayers and other acts of kindness which brought comfort during this time of bereavement.



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Clifford V. James, President & CEO

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

I Need The Prayers

I need the prayers of those I love, While
trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That I may
true and faithful be, And live for Jesus
every day.



Refrain

I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my
tempted soul above, And intercede with God
for me; I need the prayers of those I love.

I need the prayers of those I love, To help me
in each trying hour, To bear my tempted soul
to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.



Refrain

I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me
up on wing of faith, That I may walk the
narrow way, Kept by our Father's
glorious grace.

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

Refrain

I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land;
Oh who will come and go with me?
I am bound for the promised land.

O the transporting, rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight!

Refrain

There generous fruits that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.

Refrain

*On
Jordan's
Stormy
Banks*



O'er all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.
Refrain

No chilling winds or poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.
Refrain

When I shall reach that happy place,
I'll be forever blest,
For I shall see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest.
Refrain

Filled with delight my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.
Refrain



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