

<u>Obituary</u>

Lois Anita Hunter was born November 29, 1947 to the late Henry and Dorothy Hunter in New York City. Lois was raised in Harlem with her seven brothers and six sisters.

Lois attended Public School 10, Wadley Junior High School, and Jane Adams Vocational High School with dreams for a career in Nursing. Lois went on to give birth to her first born son, the late, Joseph L. Hunter and began a life of

endless nurturing. Lois was known by all as the most loving and caring person you could find. She would take in anyone that fell on hard times and would feed everyone as she loved to cook.

As she grew up and even into her adulthood life, everyone knew that Lois did not tolerate nonsense and if you attempted to give her a problem you quickly came to know that you now had a big one. A few years ago, Lois gave her life to Christ and was baptized at Spring Green Baptist Church by Reverend Donald Isley in the Bronx. She was a faithful member until her health began to fail.

Lois leaves to mourn: her sisters, Mary Perry, Frances Hodge, Carolyn Stark, and Arlene McMillan; a brother, Donald Hunter; her sons, Jamal Hunter, Jason Howard, and Prince Sequan Hunter Sr.; her grandchildren, Jamal, Jamela, Javen, Jakara, Jakai, Kaori, Kimani, Prince Sequan Jr., and Darrell; and a host of nieces and nephews in various boroughs and states. She was preceded in death by another late son, Devine King Hunter.

Loving written by her niece Rachel R. Wright

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Pastor Donald Isley

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Mt. Rest Cemetery Butler, New Jersey

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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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