

*A Thanksgiving Service
Celebrating the Life of
Linnette M.C. Barnett*

February 23, 1935 - November 29, 2016



*Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m.
Saturday, December 17, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.*

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES
725 E. Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467
*Minister Orville Oliphant, Officiating
Clive Maxwell, Organist*

Remembering The Life of Our Loving Mother

On Saturday, February 23rd, 1935 as the island was cooled by a gentle breeze, the earth was blessed with the arrival of a brand new baby girl sent to the care of Clara and Edgar Barnett. She was named Linnette May Cecelia Barnett. We all later came to lovingly know her as Auntie Kiddie. Mom/ Auntie Kiddie had the company of her siblings Beryll, Gloria, Charles, and her baby sister Margaret.

Auntie Kiddie/ Mom grew up with loving care in Rollington Town, Kingston Jamaica. Who here knows the original name of Rollington Town? (Rollington Pen). After graduating from school, she gained employment at Magnet Shirt Factory at East Queen Street, Downtown Kingston. She later worked with the Kennedy family in Vineyard Town.

Mom moved to live and work in Harbour View. Many of us can remember those days when Auntie Kiddie would entertain at her beautiful home in Harbour View. By this time, she had started her own family of four children; Gary, Angela, Richard and Georgia. Being the loving and caring person that she was, along with her mother and her sister Gloria, together they raised fourteen children along with countless others whom they took in and raised as their own.

She later moved from Harbour View to Edge Water in Greater Portmore. As usual, wherever Auntie Kiddie went, it became the base where all the children looked forward to going to enjoy her food and her unconditional and generous loving energy.

Auntie Kiddie/Mom later made the hard decision to migrate to the United States to join her sister Margaret and her children along with her son Gary. This move sadly took her away from her other children and extended family whom she cared for. Once in the United States, she again established a loving base for the family in the Bronx while her sister Gloria continued caring for the family left back in Rollington Town. She later had the joy of reuniting with all four of her children in the United States.

At 219th Street, the home became the spot for everyone to meet for Sunday dinner. She was a great cook and a beacon of hospitality. She was welcoming to all and never failed to make everyone feel welcomed and at home. She had an open heart full of love for all. She turned no one away. One of her favorite quotes was, "That is somebody's child." Her door was always open and she never tired of looking out for and taking care of others. Auntie Kiddie later moved with the family to her most recent home at 237th Street with her nephew Chubby and his family.

We remember Auntie Kiddie as the peacemaker, she had the power to gather hurricane force when she needed to protect her loved ones yet she lived much like the gentle island breeze that ushered her into the world. She sang like an angel and was never without words of encouragement. Always a woman of grace and class and she loved to dance. The night before she left us, being in classic form, she overheard some not so pleasant description of one of Trumps staff and she said, "Do not talk about someone like that, she is someone's child." We will remember her with love.

Auntie Kiddie is survived by and will never be forgotten by: her siblings: Gloria and Margaret; her children: Gary, Angela, Richard and Georgia; her grandchildren: Andrew, Androne, Carneta, Natalie, Craig, Jermaine, Corey, Chad, Kayla, Sheniel, Ramish and Shane; her great grandchildren: Andrew Jr., Dale, Malcolm, Matilla, Carlos, Tevin, Daviane, Davarie and Davelle; her great great grandchildren: Shadale and Anya; her nephews, nieces, cousins, extended family and friends.



Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

Opening Prayer Minister Orville Oliphant

1st Scripture Reading: Proverbs 31:10-31 Eloise Stewart

2nd Scripture Reading: Matthew 25:34-40 .. Matilla Greenlist

Eulogy Ashia Stewart

Open Tributes 2 min. each

Sermonic Hymn “Amazing Grace”

Words of Encouragement Minister Orville Oliphant

Prayer for the Family Minister Orville Oliphant

Benediction

Interment

*Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York*

Repast

*After the burial, please join the family
for repast and fellowship at the Wembley Athletic Club
located at 550 East 239th Street Bronx, New York 10470*

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Proverbs 31:10-31

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms. She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet. She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant. Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.



Matthew 25:34-40

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,

Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love
that we once shared,

Miss me-but let me go.

For this is a journey
that we all must take,

And each and every one of us must go alone.

It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.

When you are
lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.

And bury your sorrows
in doing good deeds
Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Honorary Pallbearers

Richard Johnson

Jason Johnson

Gary Gray

Ramish Johnson

Dana McLean

Malcolm Greenlist

Paul Roberts

Andrew Gray

Bolivar Roberts

Michael Campbell

Huntly Marshall

Nicoli Singleton

Acknowledgement

*The family of Linnette M.C. Barnett wishes to express their
deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness
shown to them during their time of bereavement*

Eternity 
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