

FOREVER LOVED  
FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



*Shanique Alicia Renee Nibbert*

NOVEMBER 13 1991 - SEPTEMBER 09 2026

October 03 2026



# *Service Information*

**ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC**

23 EAST 2ND STREET MT VERNON NY 10550

**SATURDAY OCTOBER 3RD 2026**

VUEWING: 9AM

SERVICE: 10AM

## **OFFICIATING**

HOPE IN JESUS CHRIST TABERNACLE OF PRAISE

PASTOR MARY CORBETT

PASTOR RODGER CAIN

## *Burial*

KENSICO CEMETERY

273 LAKEVIEW, AVE, VALHALLA NY 10595

## *Pallbearers*

DENZIL HIBBERT

SHAWN HIBBERT

TYRESE RICHARDS

GIOVANNI JARRETT

PRESLEY JARRETT

STEVEN MONTGOMERY





# Order of Service

**OPENING PRAYER** ..... PASTOR MARY CORBETT

**OPENING HYMN** ..... PSALM 23 (HE LIVES)

**SCRIPTURE READING** ..... CANDICE B. & RAMONA D.  
1 COR. 15 :47-58 [FRIENDS]

**SPECIAL ITEM** ..... TANISHA  
[COUSIN]

**TRIBUTE** ..... RASHIDA COKE  
[COUSIN]

**SCRIPTURE READING** ..... CHRISANNA SIMPSON  
PSALMS 46 [FRIEND]

**OPEN TRIBUTE** ..... OPEN TO ALL

**EULOGY** ..... SIBLINGS

**SERMONETTE** ..... PASTOR MARY CORBETT

**PRAYER OF COMFORT** ..... PASTOR RODGER CAIN

**FINAL SONG** ..... WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE  
IN JESUS

**CLOSING PRAYER**  
**FINAL INSTRUCTIONS**  
**RECESSIONAL**





## *Psalm 23 (He lives)*

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD, I'LL NOT WANT,  
HE MAKES ME DOWN TO LIE,  
IN PASTURES GREEN HE LEADETH ME,  
THE QUIET WATERS BY.

HE LIVES, HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES!  
HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
HE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART!

MY SOUL HE DOTH RESTORE AGAIN,  
AND ME TO WALK DOTH MAKE  
WITHIN THE PATHS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS,  
EVEN FOR HIS OWN NAME'S SAKE.

HE LIVES, HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES!  
HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
HE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART!

YEA, THOU I WALK IN DEATH'S DARK VALE,  
YET WILL I FEAR NONE ILL;  
FOR THOU ART WITH ME AND THY ROD  
AND STAFF ME COMFORT STILL.

HE LIVES, HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES!  
HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
HE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART!

4MY TABLE THOU HAST FURNISHED,  
IN PRESENCE OF MY FOES,  
MY HEAD THOU DOST WITH OIL ANOINT,  
AND MY CUP OVERFLOWS.

HE LIVES, HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES!  
HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
HE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART!

GOODNESS AND MERCY ALL MY LIFE,  
SHALL SURELY FOLLOW ME;  
AND IN GOD'S HOUSE FOR EVERMORE  
MY DWELLING PLACE SHALL BE.

HE LIVES, HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES!  
HE LIVES, HE LIVES,  
HE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART!





# Grief

PAIN,  
IS CONSTANT LIKE NEEDLES ARE EMBEDDED ON THE SKIN

FEAR ,  
IS CONSTANT PARANOIA THAT BRINGS FORTH NO PEACE

BUT GRIEF..  
GRIEF, OH GRIEF ISN'T CONSTANT.

GRIEF, COMES IN WAVES LIKE IT'S STRAIGHT FROM THE ROARING SEA

READY TO SWALLOW YOU INTO THE BELLY OF A BOTTOMLESS BEAST

FIRST CONTENT WITH THE FACT THAT A LOVED ONE IS NO LONGER WITH,

THEN FURY ABOUT WHO'S TO BLAME FOR THIS

FOLLOWED BY REGRET AND THOUGHTS ABOUT THE WHAT IF'S

GRIEF COMES WHEN ALL ELSE IS CALM, TO INTERRUPT MOMENTS OF SOLIDARITY

IT ABRUPTLY COVERS YOU WITH WAVES OF TEARS AND EMOTIONS TAKING YOU UNDER ONE MEMORY AT  
A TIME

GRIEF IS UNFORGIVING AND CANNOT BE SEALED WITH BANDAGES OR CONFRONTED WITH A BRAVE FACE..

GRIEF WILL TAKE HOLD AND FORCE YOU INTO THE DARKEST OF PLACE.. THOUGHTS ABOUT HOW A LOVED  
ONE COULD OF BEEN SAVED

GRIEF WALKS HAND IN HAND WITH SADNESS AND REGRET,  
MAKES YOU READY TO OFFER ANOTHER SOUL TO TAKE YOUR LOVED ONES PLACE ...

BUT THOSE AREN'T THOUGHTS OF GOD..

AND WON'T ALLOW YOU INTO THE HOLY GATES  
THOSE THOUGHTS WILL SINK YOU FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE ABYSS

FAR FROM THE ONE YOU LOVED THOSE THOUGHTS OF TRADE WILL BRING YOU CLOSER TO HELL

DEEPER INTO THE DARKNESS  
ONLY THE LIGHT OF THE LORD WITH A STRONG HAND WILL RIP YOU FROM THE HANDS OF GRIEF,

YOU WILL BE COVERED ONCE AGAIN BUT THIS TIME NOT BY A RAGING SEA,

YOU WILL BE COVERED IN A CLOAK OF LOVE AND PROMISES OF BRIGHTER DAYS,

WHEN THE LORD HOLDS YOU AND SOOTHES YOUR WORRIES AWAY,

TELLING YOU YOUR LOVED ONE IS OKAY, AND RESTS BEYOND THOSE PEARLY GATES...

GRIEF WILL LURK CLOSE BY BUT UNABLE TO TOUCH,

UNABLE TO GRAB HOLD OF YOU ONCE YOU CHOOSE FAITH.

A POEM BY SHANIQUE HIBBERT





## *What a Friend We Have In Jesus*

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS,  
ALL OUR SINS AND GRIEF'S TO BEAR!  
WHAT A PRIVILEGE TO CARRY  
EV'RYTHING TO GOD IN PRAYER!

OH, WHAT PEACE WE OFTEN FORFEIT,  
OH, WHAT NEEDLESS PAIN WE BEAR,  
ALL BECAUSE WE DO NOT CARRY  
EV'RYTHING TO GOD IN PRAYER!

HAVE WE TRIALS AND TEMPTATIONS?  
IS THERE TROUBLE ANYWHERE?  
WE SHOULD NEVER BE DISCOURAGED  
TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER.

CAN WE FIND A FRIEND SO FAITHFUL  
WHO WILL ALL OUR SORROWS SHARE?  
JESUS KNOWS OUR EVERY WEAKNESS  
TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER.

ARE WE WEAK AND HEAVY LADEN,  
CUMBERED WITH A LOAD OF CARE?  
PRECIOUS SAVIOR, STILL OUR REFUGE  
TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER.

DO THY FRIENDS DESPISE,  
FORSAKE THEE?  
TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER;  
IN HIS ARMS HE'LL TAKE  
AND SHIELD THEE  
THOU WILT FIND A SOLACE THERE.







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## *Acknowledgements*

The family of *Shanique Alicia Renee Hibbert* would like to extend our gratitude for the love and support we have received in this trying time. Thank you for letting the Lord use you to be a blessing to us and celebrating the life of our dear loved one.

## *Arranged By*

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*Eternity*   
*Funeral Services*