In Loving Memory of



Virginia Alberta Hunnighan

Sunrise March 20, 1924 Sunset August 30, 2019

Service

Tuesday, September 10, 2019 - 1:00 p.m.

Morristown Seventh Day Adventist Church

501 Tempe Wick Road • Morristown, New Jersey 07960

Pastor Ortel Lee, Officiating

Order of Service

Musical Prelude
Processional
Viewing of RemainsAttendees
PrayerPastor Lee
Musical Selection"I'm Going Home (#437)" - Jenneth R.H. Baker
Scripture Reading
Musical Selection"Our Father" - John R.L. Hunnighan
Reflections(3 minutes please) - Open
Hymn Selection
Reflections(3 minutes please)
Eulogy
End of Program Prayer

<u>Interment</u>

Somerset Hills Memorial Park Basking Ridge, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Virginia Alberta Hunnighan, 50 year resident of Morristown, passed away peacefully on 8/30/19. She was surrounded by family praising her Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ when she passed. Virginia was born on 3/20/24. She left behind 4 sisters, 6 brothers, 6 daughters, 3 sons 25 grands and 18 great-grands plus numerous cousins and beloved friends and church families. Virginia migrated from Jamaica W.I. to Brooklyn, NY in1967 and then moved to Morristown, NJ in 1969. She loved caring for others so much that she sought employment in the medical field. She worked at Morris View Nursing Home, Morristown Rehabilitation Center (n/k/a Spring Hills Assisted) as a Medical Assistant and ended her work career at Greystone Park Psychiatric Hospital for over 25 years. She continued her love to care for others by becoming a volunteer at Morristown Memorial Hospital (n/k/a Morristown Medical Center) as well as Morris Hills Rehabilitation and was a Hospice volunteer.

Virginia's passion above all, was her love for God and her fellowmen. Her second passion was that of poetry. She has written several poems over the years and is always ready to share or give a personalized poem. Another passion of Virginia's was that of traveling, which she did whenever she could. She has traveled to China, Russia, France, Italy, New Zealand, Australia, England, Spain, Egypt, Greece but her favorite destination was Israel, which she visited several times. Virginia spent the last two years of her life living in Florida with her eldest daughter Jenneth where they attended the Flagger Senior Center and the Palm Coast SDA Church and returned to NJ in late June of this year. Virginia's passion, aside from poetry was her love for God. Reading the Bible, singing, attending church, praying for and helping others, as stated in Matthew 25:40-45. She was a woman of great faith, always willing to row up her sleeves and help out, and always grateful for the kindness extended to her. Her motto that she lived by was JOY; Jesus first, Others second and Yourself last. She is well known for her beautiful smile, her ease in frequent conversation, even with total strangers, her real zeal for life, and her dedication to the church. She enjoyed cooking in her early years, especially for her grandchildren...she was a great cook! She will be sadly missed and forever remembered by all who knew her!

Survived by her sisters; Evelyn, Ruby, Petronia, Janet, Rita, Dionia, Brothers; Vincent, Víctor, Alston, Vineland, Hartley, Naaman and Alston. Daughters: Jenneth Baker (Lillian and Justin), Marie/Brent (Kayon), Marcia (Virginia, Jeremy and Talitha), Andrea/Daniel (Michael and Sonia) Heather (Joshua, Gabrielle, Kyle, Grace, Moses and Aaron), Wilda (Jihan, Antonio, and Étienne) Sons: Tom/Louise (Clayton and Rayna), Paul (Ryan, Tafaria, Gabrielle and Nathaniel), John/Victoria (Nicole, Daniel, and Jonnatan). She leaves behind numerous cousins, great-grands, church families, and others who were very near and dear to her heart. She will be greatly missed by all!

H Psalm of Life

What The Heart Of The Young Man Said To The Psalmist. Tell me not in mournful numbers, life is but an empty dream! For the soul is dead that slumbers, and things are not what they seem. Life is real! Life is earnest! And the grave is not its goal; Dust thou art, to dust returnest, was not spoken of the soul. Not enjoyment, and not sorrow, is our destined end or way; But to act, that each to-morrow, find us farther than to-day. Art is long, and Time is fleeting, and our hearts, though stout and brave, Still, like muffled drums, are beating, funeral marches to the grave. In the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of Life, Be not like dumb, driven cattle! Be a hero in the strife! Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant! Let the dead Past bury its dead! Act,—act in the living Present! Heart within, and God o'erhead! Lives of great men all remind us we can make our lives sublime, And, departing, leave behind us footprints on the sands of time; Footprints, that perhaps another, sailing o'er life's solemn main, A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, seeing, shall take heart again. Let us, then, be up and doing, with a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, learn to labor and to wait!

~ Henry Wadsworth Longfellow ~

Pallbearers

Paul Hunnighan • John Hunnighan • Justin Baker Michael Bailey • Joshua Blair • Jonnatan Hunnighan

Hcknowledgements

The family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to everyone for their prayers, love and support during these hard times.

Services Entrusted To:

Rowe Funeral Home

M. Vernon Rowe, Jr., Manager
NJ License No. 3253
(973) 538-0520 or (973) 539-2881
71 Washington Street • Morristown, NJ 07960



