

A portrait of Priscilla Hunter, a woman with short, curly brown hair, wearing a white top. She is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The background is a soft, warm-toned gradient with faint floral patterns. Large, stylized flowers in shades of pink, orange, and gold are visible on the left and right sides of the image.

Homegoing Celebration for

Priscilla Hunter

Sunrise: November 9, 1945

Sunset: September 25, 2019

Service

Friday, October 4, 2019 - 10:00 a.m.

CHRISTIAN PARISH FOR SPIRITUAL RENEWAL

2044 Adam Clayton Powell Jr Blvd. • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Ronald E. Sullivan

Obituary

Priscilla “Pretty Black” Hunter, was born in Dougherty, Georgia on November 9, 1945 to the late Mrs. Willie Carol Hunter and Mr. Clarence Hunter, Sr. Shortly after her birth her parents moved and she was raised in Wintergarden, Florida. Later on as a teenager she relocated with her family to New York City. She attended Commerce High School where she received her diploma and shortly after she met Mr. Austin George and had two children, Kiele and Jevaun George.

Priscilla was a very lively and self-expressive woman who enjoyed helping people. This led her to the occupation of working as a home health aide. She was very well known in her community of 1132 in Edenwald projects, where she enjoyed having a good time with her neighbors and friends especially during “Edenwald Day”. While living there she participated in the tenant’s association. She raised her family, their families, and continued to live there for the rest of her remaining years. She was very family oriented and a doting grandmother who always offered words of encouragement to all.

Priscilla is predeceased by her mother, Willie Carol Hunter; father, Clarence Hunter, Sr.; brother, Clarence Hunter, Jr.; and granddaughter, Dennisha Lonon aka Mocha. She leaves to cherish her memories: her two children, Kiele George, Sr. and Jevaun George; grandchildren, Chakoiya Chontaé George (BooBoo), Kiele George, Jr. (Mookie), Dav-id Simmons (Sweet potato), Hunter Payne (Mr. Doodles), Jurnee Richardson (Jurnee Burnee) and Kennedy O’Riley (Ken Ken); sisters, Karen Hunter and Brenda Fox, one daughter-in-law, Charyandra Daniels; and a host of nieces and nephews.

She is loved and will be missed by many!



Order of Service

Prelude

Invocation.....Rev. Ronald Sullivan

Processional & Vowing

Hymn

Holy Scriptures / Prayer of Comfort

Holy Quran Prayer.....Kiele George, Sr.

Poem for Grandmother.....Dav-id Simmons

Remembrance / Reflections

Obituary.....Charyandra Daniels

Solo

Eulogy.....Rev. Ronald Sullivan

Closing Hymn

Benediction

Final Disposition

*Rosehill Crematory
Linden, New Jersey*

Active Pallbearers

Kiele T. George, Sr. (Son)
Erik Grant (Son)
Darnen Turner (Son)
Kiele T. George, Jr. (Grandson)
Hunter A.P Payne (Grandson)
Dennis Lonon

Everlasting Grandma

By: Dav-Id Simmons

Grandma I will always be your sweet potato. I will forever miss your laugh. You never stopped loving me even when I made you mad. Grandma, you always took care of me, and that's why I did the same. I never wanted to see you go through so much pain. Yet you always hid it, you was always so strong, but I want you to rest because your journey was long. Now that you're gone I know you have your peace. Tell my family I love them everyday until we meet. Grandma I will cherish all our memories the good, the bad, and the better because the influence you had on me made me very clever. I have nothing but love for you, as you always had for me. I want you too know that I saw the butterfly and its beautiful family. That touch my heart because I knew it was you, so continue to marvel at the world from your new view.

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say, but first, to let you know that I arrived okay. I'm writing you from Heaven where I live with God above. Here, there are no tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy because I am out of sight. Remember, I am with you every morning, noon and night. On the day that I had to leave you, my life on earth was through, but God picked me up and hugged me and said, "I welcome you". Good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.

God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do and foremost on the list was to watch over you. And, when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you, in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on Earth and all those loving years, because you're only human, they're bound to bring you tears. But don't be afraid to cry, it does relieve the pain.

Remember, there would be no flowers unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned, but if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. Though my life on Earth is over, one thing is for certain, I'm closer to you now than I ever was before. There are rocky roads ahead of you, and many hills to climb but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I like it for you too, "That as you give unto the world; the world will give to you". If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and in pain, then you say to God at night, my day was not in vain.

Define Hunter

H- is for the Head of the family that you have always led
U - is for me to carry You on
N - is for the Namesake that I have in me
T - is to solely Take care of you
E - is for the Eternal love that I have for you
R - is until our Rivers meet again

~ Hunter Payne

Acknowledgement

The Family of the late Priscilla Hunter would like to thank everyone for your expressions of sympathy and prayers during the passing of our loved one.

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