

*Celebrating a Beautiful Life*



*Nettie Skinner Watson*

Sunrise  
January 30, 1923

Sunset  
April 4, 2020

Wednesday, April 15, 2020 - 11:00 am

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**  
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11233



# *Obituary*

**Nettie (Skinner) Watson** was born in Norfolk, Virginia on January 30, 1923 to the late Andrew Skinner and Josephine Skinner. Her two brothers and two sisters all transitioned many years ago, all in Norfolk, Virginia.

## **Her Education:**

- \* Graduated from Lott Carey Elementary School (Norfolk, Virginia)
- \* Graduated from Booker T. Washington High School on June 11, 1943
- \* Graduated from Virginia State College, receiving an Associates Degree in Liberal Arts in 1946
- \* Attended North Carolina Central University from 1946 through 1947 working towards her Bachelors Degree (she only needed a few credits for her degree.)

She left college to travel to New York to assist her niece Sarah Stone with the birth of a little girl, which was myself (Nettie Stone). We were immediately attached at birth.

\* In 1972 to 1973 she attended Brooklyn College at night continuing working to achieve that Bachelors Degree, she still needed a few credits. Mrs. Watson had a full-time job at the hospital while raising two children, she could no longer manage and again sacrificed her dream for others.

After coming to New York she stayed in Harlem and sent for her mother, Josephine Skinner to help with her great nephews and niece.

She married George Watson in 1950. They raised one son, Thomas Irving Abney, both preceded her in death. They will now all be resting together in the same place. Mrs. Watson also raised along with her son, her niece, (Nettie Stone).

Mrs. Watson was baptized on July 9, 1964 at Redeemed Baptist Church in Brooklyn. She joined St. Paul AME Church in Brownsville, Brooklyn. She has been a faithful member since 1970. She held the Missionary position as well as the Treasurer for many years. They always left a reading of encouragement called, "A Moment with Mother Watson". She would read something that she chose very carefully on Sundays.

Mrs. Watson worked as a Dietary Supervisor at Lutheran Hospital for 25 years, and retired in 1979. Upon retirement, she decided to work as a Foster Grandparent at P.S. 398 in Brownsville. She worked over 25 years as a volunteer. While still working the Daily News published a full page article on her achievements with children with learning disabilities. She believed in education and all of her siblings graduated from high school, in an era when many only finished elementary school. Her mother and father could also read and write, living in a very segregated state.

Anyone who met her could feel the loving soft-spoken person that she was. Mother Watson had a fantastic memory for names and dates. She also had a great love for sports, such as football and baseball. She also watched Jeopardy every night. She read every book or newspaper article she acquired, just like her mother. We will all miss her, but her memory will dwell in our hearts forever.

I would like to thank all the Home Attendants who gave care as if she was their own mother, Nicola Francis has been her care giver for over 15 years; Verna Thom and Paula Guerrier were also very caring and devoted attendants; many others that came from Bhrags Home Care Agency also were excellent care givers; and she received great care for the visiting Doctors and Social Workers.

I can't say enough about the church friends who kept in contact with her and myself. She also had constant contact from teachers and workers at P.S. 398. I give a special thanks to my husband, James McIntosh who was always by my side for all of the trips to Brooklyn and never ever complained. Everyone who knew her or knew the love I had for my aunt has helped me over the years.

We all love her, but God loves her best. She accepted Christ many years ago. "Well Done My Good and Faithful Servant."

She leaves to mourn: her great niece, Nettie McIntosh and her husband, James; a great great niece, Kimberly; four great great great grandchildren; sisters to Nettie McIntosh, Patricia Kinsler and Darlene Tucker and brother, Anthony Stone; twelve great great nieces and nephews from the Stone family, over 26 great great great nieces and nephews (great nephew, Dr. George Stone and wife, Dr. Shelia Stone) of Virginia; many nieces and nephews from the Abney and Johnson family; three grandchildren of her son, Thomas Irving Abney, Quiana, Dominique and Arlene; three great grandchildren; a special loving friend, Patricia Armstrong who never left Mrs. Watson's side; the entire Saint Paul AME Church Family of Brooklyn; the entire Greater Kingdom of Churches and Ministries of Queens; the staff at P.S. 398 in Brooklyn; and friends in her building at 430 Dumont Avenue.

To my dear aunt, there is no greater love that a mother and daughter could share then the love we had and still have. I carry your name and pray that I can live up to your achievements.

Loved you in life and keep your memory alive in my heart.

# Order of Service

## **Opening Prayer**

Dr. Alexis Stone

## **Hymn Solo**

Sister Dina Williams

## **Sermon**

Dr. Alexis Stone of North Carolina

## **Musical Song**

Dominique Abney

## **Scripture Readings**

Sister Dina Williams

Old Testament

New Testament

## **Poem and Reflections**

Nettie McIntosh

## **Acknowledgements and Resolutions**

Sister Dina Williams

## **Reading of the Obituary**

Nettie McIntosh



## Interment

Frederick Douglass Memorial Park, Inc.  
3201 Amboy Road, Staten Island, NY 10306  
Range 23, Grave 11 A, Section F





# *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 his call,  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah 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 savoured 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.



## *Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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