

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Rumell Boone

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith:
Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the
righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also
that love his appearing. - 2 Timothy 4:7, 8*

May 22, 1942 - September 29, 2021



A MOTHER'S CROWN

Heaven lit up with a mighty presence,
as the Angels all looked down.
Today the Lord was placing the jewels
Into my mother's crown.
He held up a golden crown,
as my darling mother looked on.
He said in His gentle voice,
'I will now explain each one.'
'The first gem,' He said, 'is a Ruby,
and it's for endurance alone,
for all the nights you waited up
for your children to come home.'
'For all the nights by their bedside,
you stayed till the fever went down.
For nursing every little wound,
I add this ruby to your crown.'
'An emerald, I'll place by the ruby,
for leading your child in the right way.
For teaching them the lessons,
That made them who they are today.'
'For always being right there,
through all life's important events.
I give you a sapphire stone,
for the time and love you spent.'
'For untying the strings that held them,
when they grew up and left home.
I give you this one for courage.'
Then the Lord added a garnet stone.
'I'll place a stone of amethyst,' He said.
'For all the times you spent on your knees,
when you asked if I'd take care of your children,
and then for having faith in Me.'
'I have a pearl for every little sacrifice
that you made without them knowing.
For all the times you went without,
to keep them happy, healthy and growing.'
'And last of all I have a diamond,
the greatest one of all,
for sharing unconditional love
whether they were big or small.'
'It was your love that helped them grow
Feeling safe and happy and proud
A love so strong and pure
It could shift the darkest cloud.'
After the Lord placed the last jewel in,
He said, 'Your crown is now complete,
You've earned your place in Heaven
With your children at your feet.'





Order of Services

Thursday, October 14, 2021 - 6PM

Unity Funeral Chapels, 2352 8th Avenue, New York, NY 10027
Sister Lashauna Warren, Officiating • Eugene Reid, Organist

Prayer of Comfort.....Deacon Richard Frazier

Scripture:

Old Testament.....Evangelist Ruby Haynesworth

New Testament.....Trustee Yarnell Frazier

Selection

Expressions (2 Minutes)..... Clubs & Auxiliaries of St. Temple C.O.G.I.C
Clergy & Family

Cards & Condolences..... Sister Rona Givens

Poem..... Miss Nicole Wilson

Obituary..... Read in Silence

Words of Expression..... Mother Bertha M. Williams
Pastor of St. Temple C.O.G.I.C

Selection.....Pastor Loretta Powell

Eulogy..... Bishop Kevin Story
Harvest Christian Fellowship Church

Final Viewing..... Funeral Director

Benediction

Saturday, October 16, 2021 - 11AM

Henryhand Funeral Home, Kingstree, South Carolina
Apostle Michael Boone, Officiating

Prayer of Comfort.....Apostle Michael Boone

Scripture:

Old Testament.....Angel Dickerson-Waldo

New Testament.....Angel Dickerson-Waldo

Expressions.....2 Minutes

Acknowledgements & Obituary.....Tamisha Wiggins

Benediction

INTERMENT.....Bluford Cemetery, 89 Oakland Road, Pineville, SC 29468

Obituary

Rumell Boone was born to the late Mozone and Ethel Dickerson of Allendale, SC on May 22, 1942. Early, on September 29, 2021, she was called home to be with the Lord. Sister Rumell Boone confessed her love for God at an early age at Three Mile Creek Baptist Church in Ehrhart, SC. She received her education in the Bamberg, SC school system.

She moved to New York in the early 1960's where she later met and married James Boone who has preceded her in death. They raised six daughters from this union.

In April of 1982, Sister Rumell Boone became a member of St. Temple C.O.G.I.C. Under the leadership of the late Elder W. C. Calvin Williams, Pastor and Mother Bertha M. Williams, Administrative Assistant and now current Pastor. Sister Rumell Boone was the President of the Hospitality Club for St. Temple C.O.G.I.C. She also served Hospitality on national, state, and local level. While serving she led with devotion, integrity, and consistency. As well as a member of the Trustee Board and part of the Inspiring Missionary Team. Her impact was evident in not just hospitality but also in the Women's Department to name a few.

Sister Rumell Boone was employed by the State of New York as a Developmental Aide. Her career started at Willow Brook Mental Facility. She moved on to Manhattan Developmental Center. Later she retired from Washington Heights Day Program with over 30 years of service.

Sister Rumell Boone has developed so many relationships with people, that was one of her amazing qualities. On any given day, one of her greatest passions was to feed the homeless. If she was not reading the Bible or praying, she would be in the kitchen. As a result of her faith and loyalty to God she made sure to spread the Word. She was a special woman who embraced everyone as if they were her own son or daughter. Subsequently that nurturing spirit always compelled her to have an open-door policy.

Sister Rumell Boone was a faithful woman who loved the Lord, her family, and community. She was preceded in death by her daughter, Melissa Charles; spiritual daughter, Bettie Williams; son-in-law, Sonie Dargan; and her three brothers, Willie, John and Herman Dickerson. She will be truly missed. She leaves to cherish her memories: her loving daughters, Kim Munnerlyn-Newell, Bronx, NY, Renee Dargan, Brooklyn, NY, Towanda Boone, Bronx, NY, Nakishia (Akwasi) Fofie, Bergenfield, NJ, Tamie Boone, Aberdeen, MD and Adrian (Jerry) Smith-Booker, West Haven CT; one godson, Thomas Boone, Jr. (TJ), Brooklyn, NY; her siblings, Bernard (Helen) Dickerson, Ehrhardt, SC and Rose (Frank) Fields, Hampton, VA; two brothers-in law, five sisters-in law, nineteen grandchildren, fifteen great grandchildren, along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.





Mommy

“Virtue” This is something you instilled in us. We listened to every word that came out of your mouth. At times we resisted, but we still heard you. Even through adversities you did the best you could. This helped mold us into the individuals we are today. Your cooking, laughs, talks, hugs, famous phrase “IT’S COLD”, and most of all your prayers will be forever cherished. We are not questioning God’s timing, but we would do anything to spend more time with you. We know that you are in God’s hands, where there is no pain or suffering. There are not enough words to describe the awesome mom you have been and will always be. We will miss you tremendously. May you rest peacefully. We love you. - **Your Children**

Nanny

“She makes the best candied yams and sweet potato pies ever. I’m going to miss her.” ~ **Mona**

“She told me stories about growing up in the South. How she would do gardening with her mother. She was so good it became her garden and she loved it.” ~ **Monique**

“Going to miss our one-on-one conversations and the sound of her voice.” ~ **Lisalot**

“I will always remember our conversations about being a good example, and her singing the song “my ma stay shouting, shouting man.” ~ **Tony**

“Riding to church in Nanny’s custom van decked out with TVs.” ~ **Tijah**

“The food she made when we went down South and the Gospel music she played while we were on the road.” ~ **Joseph**

“She was my guardian Angel; I did no wrong in her eyes. My favorite memory as a kid is when she said no Christmas tree in this house. Christmas morning, I woke up and my gifts were behind the couch, lol.” ~ **James**

“Nanny always made sure her grandkids were always around each other frequently. She was the true definition of a grandmother.” ~ **Barkim**

“She would anoint my mouth and my daughters’ mouths with blessing oil and always prayer for us.” ~ **Tonakia**

“When Nanny use to take us to church and we would be all packed in the van.” ~ **Lil Tony**

“When the grandkids would pile up in the van and we will drive down South for family reunions or that feeling of royalty when people realized I was Rumell Boone’s grandson.” ~ **Tashan**

“I am going to miss our conversations. We would talk about any and everything especially the repeat phone calls to ask me the same thing I just answered.” ~ **Kamel**

“Very supportive of my education, sports and always told me she was my #1 FAN.” ~ **Dyllon**

“Nanny told me to take care of my mother, do not give her trouble and be good.” ~ **Kahdir (KK)**

Your Grandchildren

NOTE OF THANKS

We, the family of Sister Rumell Boone extend our gratitude and appreciation for all your love, prayers, support and acts of kindness. Your enduring love and support will always be remembered by the Boone family.

Funeral Arrangement Entrusted to:

Unity Funeral Chapels
2352 8th Avenue
New York, NY 10027

&

Henryhand Funeral Home
100 Church Road
St. Stephens, SC 29479



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