

IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
*Bronte Smith McKend*

*Sunrise*  
*November 25, 1944*

*Sunset*  
*November 19, 2021*



*Service*  
*Friday, December 3, 2021 • 5:00 p.m.*

**ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.**  
191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

# Order of Service

## **Processional**

### **Selection**

“When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

### **Scripture Readings**

Royston Quinton

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-7

### **Prayer of Consolation**

### **Selection**

“O’ Lord, How Great Thou Art”

### **Acknowledgements**

(2-3 minutes please)

### **Obituary**

Harland Smith

### **Selection**

“Amazing Grace”

### **Eulogy**

Archbishop Voni B. Johyn

### **Viewing**

### **Benediction**

### **Recessional**

### *Final Disposition*

Fresh Pond Crematory

Middle Village, New York

### *Repass*

To follow immediately after:  
Community Bridge Home Inc.

120-80 Springfield Blvd.

Cambria Heights, New York 11411

(718) 712-5050

## Obituary

**Bronte Smith McKend** was born on November 25, 1944 in Nurney Village, Berbice, Guyana, South America to Audrey Rebecca Campbell and Randolph Nathaniel Smith (Edwin). She was the 1st of 6 children. Her siblings are as follows: Jacqueline, William and Cecil (deceased), Dennis, Harland and Alvin.

Bronte attended the following schools in Guyana: Nurney Lodge School, Kildonan primary, St. Marks Anglican and Victoria High School in New Amsterdam.

Bronte was the mother of Lloyd and Royston and grandmother to Kiana, Randy (deceased) and Imani.

Bronte migrated to the United States in 1967 to pursue a career in the medical field as a Nurse.

One of her dreams was to become a Licensed Practical Nurse (LPN). She was able to attain it but not without hard work. She had small jobs that helped her reach her goal such as domestic live-in jobs and babysitting to name a few.

She attended Hunter College and York College to further her studies in Nursing.

She loved cooking, reading and baking and taking care of her family. She would always make this big feast around Thanksgiving because we would celebrate her birthday as well. She always made her own cake because it was amazing. She always sacrificed her needs for the good of her family. She loved to laugh and her smile would light up a room. Her calm, peaceful demeanor allowed you to come to her at any time to talk about anything.

She attended Isiah's Temple of Mt. Hope Baptist Church in Brooklyn overseen by Archbishop Voni B. Johyn. She later furthered her studies and graduated with a Bachelor of Theology degree and a Bachelors of Religious education from Community Bible Institute and Seminary in 2017.

Bronte also was helpful in nature; she completed community service in the neighborhood including feeding the homeless.

Bronte gained her wings on November 19, 2021.

Bronte is survived by her two sons, Lloyd McKend and Royston Quinton (Bert), granddaughters Kiana and Imani Edwards-McKend, her brothers, Dennis, Harland and Alvin. In addition to cousins, nieces and nephews.

### ***One of her daily prayers were:***

*Lord we thank you for another day. Thank you for your sacrifice and unconditional love toward us. At the start of each new day help us to recognize above all else. Enlighten the eyes of our heart that we may see your work in our lives. Give us the wisdom to make the best choices, fill us up with wisdom and grace. Amen.*

## *Footprints in the Sand*

*One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to her, and the other to the LORD.*

*When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life. This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it: "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me." The LORD replied: "My daughter, my precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."*

**Author: Carolyn Joyce Carty**

### *Acknowledgements*

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.*

*May God Bless and Keep You!*

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Professional Services Provided By:

*Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.*



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