

*Celebration of The Life  
of*



*Brenda Jeter Hill*

*November 8, 1951 - July 13, 2014*

Service

Friday, July 18, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

**Elmwood United Presbyterian Church**

135 Elmwood Avenue  
East Orange, New Jersey

*Reverend Robert N. Burkins, Pastor*

# Order of Service

PRELUDE .....TW Sample

PROCESSIONAL.....“Who Would Imagine A King”  
by Whitney Houston

CALL TO WORSHIP .....The Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.

OPENING SELECTION..... “Total Praise”

PRAYER .....The Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.

SCRIPTURE READINGS:

*Old Testament: Psalm 100*

*New Testament: Matthew 5:13-16*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS..... The Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.

REMARKS .....Dean Wilson: *Cousin*  
Kendall Simone Hill: *First Born*

- READING OF THE OBITUARY -

SOLO..... “Together In Peace” by Edwin Hawkins  
soloist: William Brown

EULOGY..... The Rev. Robert N. Burkins, Sr.

CLOSING HYMN.....“Praise Him”

RECESSIONAL..... “Going Up Yonder”

**Interment**

*Hollywood Memorial Park and Cemetery*

*Union, New Jersey*

# Obituary

**Brenda Jeter Hill** was born November 8, 1951 in Jersey City, New Jersey. She was the only daughter of Melvina Jeter Newton. Brenda was affectionately known as Spank to her devoted husband James Elliot Hill (Jeh). Their union was a partnership that transcended over 40 years. This amazing relationship resulted in the birth of three awesome children: Kendall Simone Hill, Courtney Michelle Hill and Justin Rashid Hill. Brenda was a faithful member of her mother's church, Claremont-Lafayette United Presbyterian Church, in Jersey City, New Jersey. After relocating, the family became loyal members of Elmwood United Presbyterian Church in East Orange, New Jersey.

Brenda attended Simmons College in Boston, Massachusetts where she received a Bachelor of Arts degree in psychology. She continued her studies at New York University where she received her master's degree in psychology. She worked diligently for over 30 years, within the Essex County educational system, affecting the lives of many youngsters in her professional care as well as in her extended family.

Brenda was, in one word, spectacular! Her legacy includes her passion for life, love, family, commitment, education, understanding and a peculiar instinct to dedicate much of her time to those less fortunate than she. She saw the best in others and always forgave the worst. Her journey was one of dedication as a loving and endearing daughter, a loving and loyal wife, a loving and tireless mother, and a loving and caring niece, cousin, sister, and aunt; Brenda's life encompassed it all! She gave 100% all of the time. She gave you fashion with attitude and purpose. She was indeed a grand lady. Her beautiful smile was contagious; "Brenda brought the magic!"

She leaves to mourn, and to love and cherish her memory, her faithful husband and loving children. Two maternal aunts: Althria Washington and Ruby Tucker whom she cherished and cared for. Three sisters-in-law: Sethia Hill Taylor, Kathryn Hill Strayhorn and Darnita Anderson Hill. Two brothers-in-law: Gary Hill and Clifton Taylor. A step brother: Cain Newton and his family. Five nieces: Keirra and Llonice Strayhorn, Andrea Taylor, and Aliyah and Amirah Hill. Six nephews: Rahsaan, Amaar, Darrien and Shakir Strayhorn, Andrew Taylor and Mikail Hill; as well as a host of close relatives and friends.

Some flowers seem to be plucked too soon... we love you so much, we miss you so much.

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## Pallbearers

Son, Nephews and Godsons

*No one ever sunk under the burden of the day. It's only when yesterdays and tomorrows burden is added to the burden of the day that the weight becomes more than one person can bear.*

*There are two days in every week about which we should not worry, two days which should be kept from fear and apprehension. One of these days is yesterday with its mistakes and cares, its faults and blunders, its aches and pains. But yesterday has passed forever, and beyond our control. All the money in the world cannot bring back yesterday. We cannot undo a single act we*

*performed, we cannot erase a single word said - yesterday is gone.*

*The other day we should not worry about is tomorrow, with its possible adversaries, its burdens, its large promise and poor performance. But tomorrows' sun will rise, either in splendor or behind a mask of clouds... but it will rise. Until it does, we have no stake in tomorrow, because it is yet unborn. This leaves only one day... today. Any man can fight the battle of just one day, it's only when you add the burden of those two awful eternities, yesterday and tomorrow, that we break down.*

*It's not the experience of today that drives one mad, it's the remorse or bitterness for something which happened yesterday or the possibility of what tomorrow may bring. Let us, therefore live but one day at a time... together in peace.*

### *Acknowledgements*

*The family wishes to thank all who have extended support for, spoken a kind word to, or done some act of kindness during their time of bereavement. May God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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