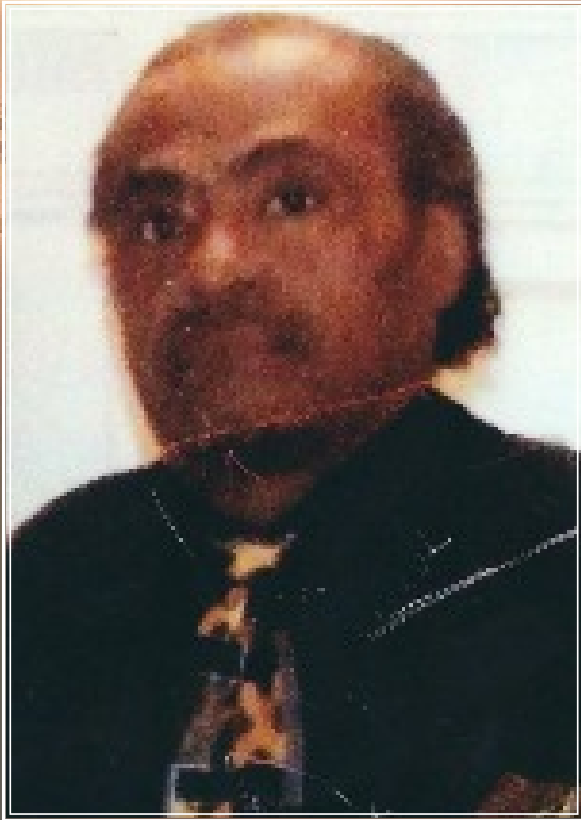


In Loving Memory of



Ned "Pete" Hammie

Sunrise

February 26, 1952

Sunset

June 10, 2015

Friday, June 19, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

Promised Land Baptist Church

592 Hunterdon Street • Newark, New Jersey

Reverend William Hammie, Officiating

Pall Bearers
Sons & Nephews

Floral Bearers
Nieces

I Am 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 Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, 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 savored 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!*



Obituary

*It has pleased the Almighty God in His divine providence to call Home to Rest In Peace our beloved brother, **Ned “Pete” Hammie**. On the 10th day of June, 2015 in Hillside, New Jersey Ned “Pete” Hammie resigned to rest with our Heavenly Father.*

Ned was born on February 26, 1952. He was one of sixteen children born to the Late James Edward and Fannie Daye Hammie. Ned gave his life to Christ at an early age and joined Shiloh Baptist Church of Kittrell, North Carolina. He relocated to New Jersey and occasionally fellow shipped at Promised Land Missionary Baptist Church, until his health declined.

Ned “Pete” took on various jobs at an early age, but he prided himself on a career in the Trucking Business. He was a private accountant doing Internal Revenue for many family and friends. He worked for thirty years at Sanford, Gutentag & Company Trucking Business, until he became disabled. With many challenges, Ned had faith in God and the power of prayer. As a result, God smiled on him and gave him more than he could ever dream or desire. Ned “Pete” enjoyed many hobbies – fishing, reading, writing and cooking. He was also a huge sports fan.

Ned was preceded in death by four of his siblings, Rev. Mary Fuller, Fannie Mae Manley, Joseph Hammie and Bobby Hammie; one nephew, Marcus Hammie; and one brother-in-law, Deacon James Hill.

Brother Ned “Pete” Hammie leaves to mourn his precious memories: his three children, Nathaniel Toney, Ethan Toney and Laquiera Davis all of Newark, NJ; his eight grandchildren; eleven siblings, James Hammie (Selena) of Newark, NJ, Irene Jones (George) of Hillside, NJ; Rev. William Hammie (Shirley) of Irvington, NJ, Rev. Chris Hill of Hillside, NJ, Robert Hammie (Rose) of Houston, TX, Betty Hammie of Creedmoor, NC, Marie Terry, Gaye Gill, Maratha Hammie, Rev. Sylvester Hammie and Berniece Hammie all of Henderson, NC; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Ned also had an extended family – the Shield family.



Order of Service

Prelude

Processional.....*Family*

Hymn..... “*We’ll Understand It Better By & By*”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament.....*Rev. Sylvester Hammie*

New Testament.....*Minister Brandon Evans*

Prayer of Comfort.....*Reverend Chris Hill*

Solo.....*Sis. Lisa Crow*

Reflections.....*2 minutes please*

Min. Nathaniel Toney

First Lady Deloris Chamblee

Tribute from the Hammie Family

Sis. Maratha Hammie

Acknowledgements/Obituary.....*Sis. Shirley Hammie*

Resolutions.....*Sis. Stephanie Pinston*

Eulogy.....*Rev. William Hammie*

Selection..... “*I’ll Fly Away*”*Choir*

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, New Jersey

~Repast~

Promised Land Missionary Baptist Church

592 Hunterdon Street

Newark, New Jersey

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

Acknowledgements

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps
you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say. Perhaps
you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever
you did to console our hearts, we thank you
so much whatever the part.*

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

34 Mercer Street

Newark, New Jersey

(973) 824-9201

www.perryfuneralhome.com

