

In Loving Memory of



Juanita Elizabeth Hugie

November 11, 1946 - July 22, 2015

Service

Wednesday, July 29, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

Love of Jesus Family Church

88-94 Boylan Street • Newark, New Jersey



M.C. – Deaconess Myra Robinson

Prayer of Comfort.....Deaconess Myra Robinson

Flag Opening.....Elder Wendy Hughes

Scripture Readings

Old Testament.....Robert Bruce

New Testament.....Quinton Stokes

Praise Dance

Solo.....Arcia Stokes

Poem.....Pastor Shannon Bruce

Obituary Reading.....Felicia Stokes

Solo.....Abdias Artiles

Reflections.....(2 minutes please)

Eulogy.....Bishop Barbara Glanton

Recessional

<p><u>Interment</u> Hollywood Cemetery Union, New Jersey</p>
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Friends please join the family for the Repast at the church immediately following the interment.

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Mothers Garden

*My Mother kept a garden,
a garden of the heart,
She planted all the good things
that gave my life it's start.*

*She turned me to the sunshine
and encouraged me to dream,
Fostering and nurturing
the seeds of self-esteem...*

*And when the winds and rain came,
she protected me enough--
But not too much because she knew
I'd need to stand up strong and tough.*

*Her constant good example
always taught me right from wrong--
Markers for my pathway
that will last a lifetime long.*

*I am my Mother's garden.
I am her legacy-
And I hope today she feels the love
reflected back from me.*

Juanita Elizabeth Hugie was born November 11, 1946 to her parents, Edward Johnson and Marie Burgess Johnson. She had two siblings, Jean Johnson and the late Edward Johnson, Jr.

Juanita was employed at the Veterans Administration Hospital for many years as a Nursing Assistant. She was a very caring and nurturing person to her patients, but she knew how to put them in line as well. A lot of her patients left her with great memories and she often reflected on her years at the VA.

Juanita accepted Jesus Christ at an early age. She came from under the leadership of Apostle Arturo Skinner in Newark, New Jersey. She served on numerous ministries, was part of the 500 Piece Choir, and was also a personal driver for the man of God. After Apostle Skinner's passing, she joined Jesus Is Coming Church under the leadership of another ordained minister, Bishop Jimmy Everett. Then she finally made it to her home, the Love of Jesus Family Church of Newark, under the leadership of Bishop Barbara Glanton, where she was a devoted member and leader. She was ordained as a deaconess, and this was one of the most memorable days of her life. In fact, she talked about it often and would tell anyone that would listen. Juanita not only talked about her love for the Lord she showed her love. She and her husband, Deacon Hugie, prayed over the Glory Cloths after she cleaned and ironed them before returning them to the church. They also set up the communion each month and prayed over it before taking the trays into the sanctuary. She assisted in the church anniversary celebration, and when she heard that the children needed someone to pass out the food after Tuesday night Bible Study she volunteered her services. She was on the Bereavement Ministry, Communion Board and Marriage Ministry. She and her husband, Deacon James Hugie, also did the Street Ministry. She was also head of the Feed the Homeless Ministry which she assisted in starting. Juanita was very active within all of these ministries, especially feeding the homeless. She actively participated in this ministry the Saturday before she went home to be with the Lord.

Juanita Elizabeth Hugie leaves to mourn her passing: her darling, loving husband, James Durant Hugie; her sister, Jean Inez Johnson; two daughters, Mimi Donitha Stokes and Jean Inez Lawson; six grandchildren, Arcia Marie Stokes, Felicia Naji Mana Stokes, Jasmine Samone Stokes, Justin Anthony Smith, Linnea Shantell Stokes and Quinton Marquell McClese Stokes; two great grandchildren, Tayden Marquell Frasier and Chanell Samone Murph; a son-in-law, Lorenzo Lawson; and a host of nieces, nephews, other family and friends. She was preceded in death by her parents, Edward Sr. and Marie Johnson, her brother, Edward Johnson, Jr., and one grandchild, Marquise Stokes.

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Dear Mom,

I wanted to write this to let you know how I'm feeling. You were taken from me too fast and there were a few things that I did not get a chance to tell you. So, this is the way that I can tell the world. First off let me thank you for loving me and giving me life. Your love and care was unconditional towards me. No matter what the circumstances you were a selfless person. You always thought of others more than yourself. You were always there for me any and every time that I needed you. Even in your frustrations and aggravations with me the answer would always be, "yes Jean". You were always getting me out of situations I had gotten into. You didn't have to help the way you did, but that goodness and tender mercies that was in your heart allowed you to do it anyway. And for that I am grateful.

**Your Daughter,
Jean Inez Stokes Lawson**

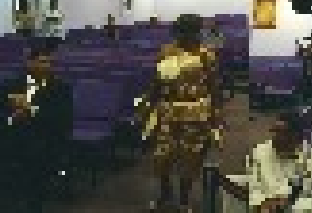
Juanita was my dear friend and sister in Christ. She had a lot of love to give, and she gave it in abundant measure. It seems that she was never able to receive the same level and intensity of love and compassion that she so freely shared with others. That did not stop her from giving it away. She loved others more than she loved herself, and that was evidenced by the way she gave so unselfishly of her time and even her unlimited resources to be a blessing to those in need. I have known Juanita since the 1960s. Ever since that time, I have always known her to be willing to do anything and everything that was needed to help someone out of their situation. The fact that it cost her, or imposed upon her or left her without did not matter. She just wanted to help. She fed the homeless. She worked at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Orange where she always had a kind word, a smile and advice for the men and women who were hurting in that facility.

All too often she would call me crying. I would listen to her complaints, and then we would pray. God knew that her pain was becoming more than she could bear, so He called her home. That's where she is now and she is finally receiving the much needed love that she longed for. She is in the arms of Jesus. I will miss my friend, but I will see her again.

By: Elder Alline Kerry Graham

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For You Sister

A sister's smile warms your heart;
A sister's hug reminds you she understands and cares,
A sister's love is a lifelong gift.
No words can say how much you mean
On special days and in-between,
How much it means to know you're there,
To smile, to listen, and to care – But words
Can say that sisters like you are wonderful and
All too few!

By: Jean Inez Johnson



Acknowledgement

We the family of **Juanita Elizabeth Hugie** know that she has made you laugh or touched some part of your heart that you will never forget. Remembering this, we would like to thank you for sharing this time with us in saying farewell for now to Juanita until that one bright morning when we see her face again in Heaven. May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

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