

Celebrating the Life of
Lee Sanguetti Huggins

Sunrise

November 24, 1926

Sunset

March 19, 2016



Service

Sunday, March 27, 2016 - 3:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Moderator; Sister Wakefield
Officiating; Evangelist Richard
Organist; Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Order of Service

MUSICAL PRELUDE.....Organist

SCRIPTURE

 OLD & NEW TESTAMENTGranddaughter

OPENING PRAYER.....Evangelist Hunter (The Cook)

SOLO.....Sister Sona & Co.

REMARKS / EXPRESSIONS.....1 MINUTE PLEASE

OBITUARYDaughter - Sister Lee

SELECTION

EULOGY.....Evangelist Richard

COMMITTAL

FINAL VIEWING

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Lee Sanguetti Huggins was born in St. Catherine, Jamaica to Albert and Irene Huggins on November 24, 1926. Lee died on March 19, 2016 at the Bay Park Nursing Home in the Bronx, New York.

He attended school in St. Catherine, Jamaica then migrated to England in 1951. In England he worked for a while then relocated to New York in 1981. Lee was a carpenter by trade learning as he went along at The United Brotherhood of Carpentry of America.

In 2002, he married Claris Aitkens who is also from St. Catherine, Jamaica. He has eight step-children from this union. He was a loving and caring person who was always charitable. He would give you the clothes off his back if you needed it. He was well respected and loved by many because of his character. Lee loved Gospel music and his favorite shows on television were the Price Is Right and the News.

He was not one to gossip and was not a telephone person. He would probably talk to you for two minutes and that was it. He visited many Baptist Churches but never became a member of any.

Lee leaves behind his wife; Claris, three daughters; eight step-children; nine grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren; nieces, nephews other relatives and friends.





I'm 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!

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to
them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

(718) 589-8428

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