

*Homegoing Celebration
In Loving Memory of*

Rudine D. Hill

*Birth
August 27, 1931*

*Forever With The Lord
August 17, 2016*



Service

Friday, August 26, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

Metropolitan Baptist Church

149 Springfield Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. David Jefferson, Sr., Pastor

Rev. Bernard Wilkes, Officiating

Order of Worship

Processional

Hymn “Near The Cross”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Prayer Elder C. Evans

Hymn “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Remarks

Acknowledgements

Obituary Read Silently

Solo “Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad”
(PG 427) (Ms. Tappan)

Eulogy

Recessional “Oh I Want To See Him”

Interment

*Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey*

Pallbearers
Nephews

Obituary

Rudine Daniels Hill, oldest of ten children, was born to the late Willie A. Daniels and the late Lula Mae Evans Daniels in Early County, Blakeley, GA.

At a very early age, she moved with her parents to Miami, FL. She attended school and graduated from the George Washington Carver High School. Upon graduation she moved to Newark, NJ to live with relatives.

At the age of twelve she accepted Christ as her savior and at Well Temple Church of God in Christ was baptized in Miami, FL. She worked diligently with Sunday School, sang in the choir, and with the YPWW (Young People Willing Workers). After locating to New Jersey, she joined the Metropolitan Baptist Church and was a member of the Missionary Ministry Circle #4.

She attended Scott's School of Beauty Culture and was a licensed beautician and in partnership in the La Moderne Beauty Salon, in Newark for many years. She graduated from the Essex County College of Business and worked for the Department of Citizens Service, Division of Welfare for twenty-two years, retiring in 1996. She was joined in Holy Matrimony in 1956 to her beloved husband, Eddie W. Hill.

She leaves to cherish her memory: a loving and devoted husband; three brothers, Willie C. Daniels, Hubert L. Daniels, (Donnie), Buford Daniels, (Dorothy), all of Miami, FL; six sisters, Willene Pyles, Miami, FL, Bernice Troupe, (Rudy), Piscataway, NJ, Ellen Jackson, Orange, NJ, Geveva and Theresa Daniels, Newark, NJ; three grandchildren, Leonard Griffin, Kendall Armstrong, (Phil); four great grandchildren, four sisters-in-law, Ralphenia C. Hill and Ida Clark of Maryland, Gracie Alexander, (Carl), Brooklyn, NY, Calpurnia Gethers, (George), Sumter, SC, Katie Hill, Bernice Hill, Doris Hill, all from South Carolina; a brother-in-law, Lewis C. Jones, Maryland; two god daughters, Rudine Troupe, FL and Elanor Freeman, PA; like daughters to me Joyce James and Edna Moore; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends, as well as Joyce James and Edna Moore, who were like daughters to Rudine. She was preceded in death by her son, Howard Scavella and a grandson Sean.

To my special children over the years Edna Moore, Joyce James, LaMont & Sharon McLaurin, who took us as Mom & Pop and treated us as parents, "Take care of Pop!"





When I Must Leave You

*When I must leave you for a little while
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to
you through the years
But start out bravely with a gallant smile
And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things the same
Feed not your loneliness on empty days
But fill each waking hour in useful ways
Reach out your hand
in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you
And hold you near
And never, never be afraid to die
For I am waiting for you in the sky!*

-Helen Steiner Rice



Memorial

Homeless here...the soul may roam...but our mansion waits above; with countless friends waiting there and the streets are paved with gold. That happy home above where there is peace and there is love. Over their faces I see, fair as the morning...looking for me. Free from their sorrow, grief and despair....waiting and watching patiently there...looking this way...looking this way....love ones are waiting...looking this way; fair as the morning...bright as the day...dear ones in glory...are looking this way.

Some day by and by...we with the Savior will join our loved ones...never ore to part. Blessed are the Saints that die in the Lord.

In Appreciation

Our hearts are so full of love and gratitude to each of you. The many kind expressions of sympathy have sustained us throughout our bereavement and have made our earthly loss easier to bear. We pray that God will make us ever worthy of your love, respect, and friendship and that He will continue to bestow upon each of you. Showers of blessings.

The Family

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

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Newark, New Jersey 07102
973-622-6872

Carolyn Whigham, Director

