



Going

Home

*In Loving
Memory
of*



Ratie Bell Lee

December 1, 1938 - February 28, 2017

Service

Monday, March 6, 2017 - 10:30 a.m.

Lutheran Church of The Risen Christ

250 Blake Avenue • Brooklyn, New York 11212

Pastor David Damera, Officiating

Opening Hymn.....“How Great Thou Art”

Invocation

Placing of the Pall

Prayer

Solo.....Barbara Coleman

“Resolution of the Key Women of America” Lanie L. Hayes

Remarks and Memories (2 minute limit)

Acknowledgements.....Alicka Samuel

Reflections of LifeNicole Reddick

Readings: Ecclesiastes 3:1-4Sharon Murray
 Matthew 5:4Trina Ramsey
 John 14:1-4Gretchen Rodriguez

Choir

MessagePastor David Demera

Prayers

The Lord’s Prayer

Commendation

Closing Hymn..... “Precious Lord”

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Precious Lord

*Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home*

*When my way grows drear precious Lord
linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home*

*When the darkness appears and the night
draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home*

*Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home*



How Great Thou Art

*Oh Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout
The universe displayed
Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
And when I think of God,
His son not sparing,
Sent Him to die,
I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden
gladly bearing He bled and died
to take away my sin*

*Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great thou art
How great thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art*

*When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation
And take me home
What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow
With humble adoration
And then proclaim My God
How great Thou art*

*Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior, God, to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
How great Thou art*

Katie Bell Lee- the matriarch of her family, was a devoted mother, grandmother and friend. She was born Katie Bell Powell on December 1, 1938 to Philip and Beatrice Powell. Katie was the eldest of two children between her and her sister Shirley. While Katie was born in New Bern, North Carolina, at the age of eight, her family moved to Brooklyn where she grew deep community roots and would eventually raise a family of her own. Katie graduated from “35 High School” and at the age of 17, married John Henry Lee. The young couple soon extended their family with the birth of their sons Kenny and John.

Brownsville, Brooklyn was home to Katie. She would often share fond memories of growing up in the neighborhood once known as “The Market” and enjoyed describing how family life worked “back in her day.” Katie was a natural born leader. Widowed in 1960, Katie became a single parent to her young children. In 1965, she gave birth to her daughter Kelly who then completed Katie’s original trio. Although Katie was a young mother she was also up to the task of hard work and providing for her family. For over 25 years, Katie worked for the Hotel and Motel Trades Council. A dedicated and loyal employee, she grew with the organization and eventually became a supervisor in the Eligibility Department until her retirement in 2001.

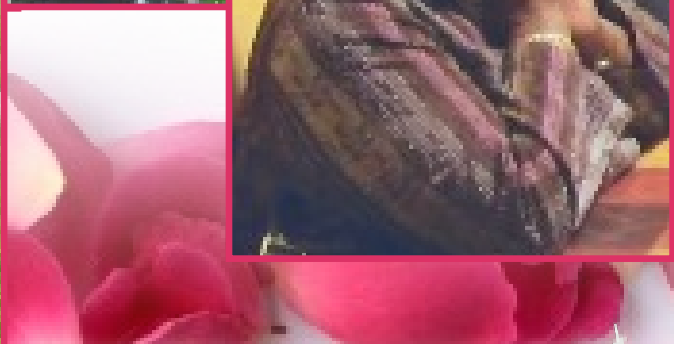
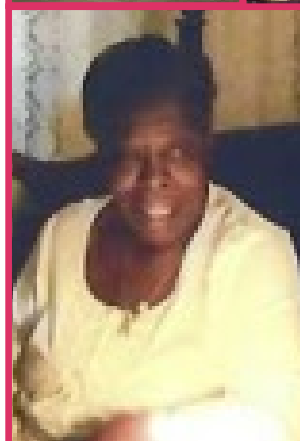
A well rounded person, Katie was also actively involved in her community. For several years, she worked as a pollster for the Board of Elections and was an active member of her church- The Lutheran Church of the Risen Christ. But perhaps her most notable civic involvement was becoming a member of the Stuyvesant branch of “Key Women of America Inc. (KWOA), an organization that raises funds to assist in the care and needs of others. For over 30 years, Katie worked faithfully with the national and local branches. During her tenure with KWOA she became president of the Stuyvesant branch and held that position for over 10 years.

Traveling was a passion of Katie’s. She enjoyed hopping on a plane whenever the opportunity presented itself. Having traveled abroad to such countries as Germany, Greece, Austria and numerous trips throughout the states, Katie loved when additional stamps were added to her passport. Katie had several interests; she had an extensive cookbook and recipe collection, was an avid reader, loved dancing and various kinds of music. Over the years Katie also perfected her cooking and baking skills and could “burn” in the kitchen as it was often said. But Katie was happiest when she hosted functions at home for family and friends. Whether it was summer barbeques or Christmas dinners, it was her greatest joy to feed those she loved and she expressed just that at every opportunity.

Throughout her life Katie had come to be known fondly as Katie- B, Mommy, Grandma, Ms. Lee, Aunt/Ms. Katie and most recently Nana with the births of her great grandchildren. As her family increased in number, so too did her extended family which included her lifelong companion Percel Jones and her dearest friend Dolores Murray.

After 3 years of dialysis treatments, on February 28, 2017, Katie Bell Lee passed away in Methodist Hospital. Katie is survived by her sons; Kenneth (Kenny) and John, her daughter Kelly, son-in-law Timothy (Tim), step daughter Nicole (Flower), brother-in-law Preston Mitchell, nephews; Joseph and Reuben, niece-in-laws Robin and Lorraine, grandchildren; Kenneth (Ken-Ken), Michelle, Jennifer, Christopher, Timothy (Timmy), Joshua (Josh), and Sean, great-nieces /great-nephews; Joanee, Jenise, Shayla, Preston, Lygia, Reuben and Rayshon, great-grandchildren; Kenneth (KC), Malachi, Melinda Janice and a host of cousins and friends.

Katie Bell Lee was the glue that bonded her family and friends together. She was a woman who made an awesome pineapple upside down cake and welcomed everyone with open arms. Rest peacefully our dear mother and friend. You will be forever missed.



Precious Memories



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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 acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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