

In Loving Memory
of
Sharice N. Hunter

Sunrise
February 8, 1981

Sunset
March 20, 2017



Saturday, April 1, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

NEW SALEM BAPTIST CHURCH
132 West Kinney Street • Newark, New Jersey
Rev. John White, Pastor

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Obituary

Sharice Hunter was born on February 8, 1981 to Fletcher Hunter and the late Nadine Hunter in Brooklyn, NY. Sharice was called home on March 20, 2017 at home.

Sharice was a very beautiful and vibrant young lady. She was a fashionista with lots of style and full of flavor and no matter how many times she changed her hair style she always looked beautiful.

Sharice graduated from Trenton High School. Thereafter, she decided she wanted to become a dental assistant. Shortly after graduating from dental school, her miracle was born Genisis affectionately known as GG, on April 15, 2015. She was her pride and joy.

Sharice is predeceased by her mother, Nadine Baker and her grandmother, Shirley Hilliard.

Sharice leaves behind to cherish her legacy: her father, Fletcher Hunter, her vibrant beautiful daughter, Genisis; 1 sister, Rochelle; 2 brothers, Deven and Justine; 1 nephew, Jordan; 3 nieces, Cerenity, Chariisma and Cymphany; aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.



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The Chain Will Link Again

Little did we know that morning,
God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
your love is still our guide.

And although we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same.

But as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

-Author unknown

My Farewell

Our family circle has been broken link has
gone from our chain;

But though we are parted for a while,
We know we will meet again.

Sometimes it's hard to understand why
certain things must be, but there is a
reason for it all, beyond our power to see.

The cover of life's book is closed for one
we loved so well; But the loving deeds of
by-gone days are what the pages tell.

The blow was hard, the shock severe;
We never thought your death was so near.

But only those who have lost can tell
The pain of parting without farewell.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

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 on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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