In Loving Memory of

Barbara Ann Patnett



Sunrise July 27, 1941

Sunset August 13, 2017

<u>Service</u> Friday, August 18, 2017 - 6:30 p.m.

GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Rev. David Jenkins, Officiating



"My people will abide in a peaceful habitation, in secure dwellings, and in quiet resting places."

Today we come together to celebrate the life of Barbara Ann Patnett. Barbara was born in Raleigh, North Carolina, 76 years ago on July 27, 1941. After elementary school, she attended Suffern High School in Rockland County. She moved to California and worked there for a while before returning to Rockland County where she sought employment at the Rockland Psychiatric Center. She worked there for many years after which she retired.

Barbara was a fun-loving individual who enjoyed socializing, dancing, cooking and much more. She had a dimpled smile and always enjoyed a good joke. As a matter of fact, she had one about herself that she laughingly reminisced about over the years. This is how it went: My daughter Michelle, then in her early teens decided that she wanted to cook dinner for her Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Barbara. She prepared rice and beans, stew chicken, fried ripe plantains and potato salad. Barbara enjoyed it so much, she decided to surprise her husband by preparing the same dish. The thing is that she didn't know that after the coconut was grated one had to add water, then squeeze out the milk which would then be added to the beans. Well, Barbara proudly added the whole grated coconut to the pot, seasoned it and patiently awaited the end result. And boy oh boy was she shocked with the results. Well, she said that she got rid of that pot of rice and beans so fast and cleaned up before her husband got home from work! I personally commended her because that was quite a huge task. Nevertheless, she was determined to redeem herself and she certainly did.

Barbara had a beautiful voice and sang in the choir for many years at a Baptist Church on 154th Street and Amsterdam Avenue in the Washington Heights area in New York City. I personally felt that she should have pursued a career in singing, her voice was flawless.

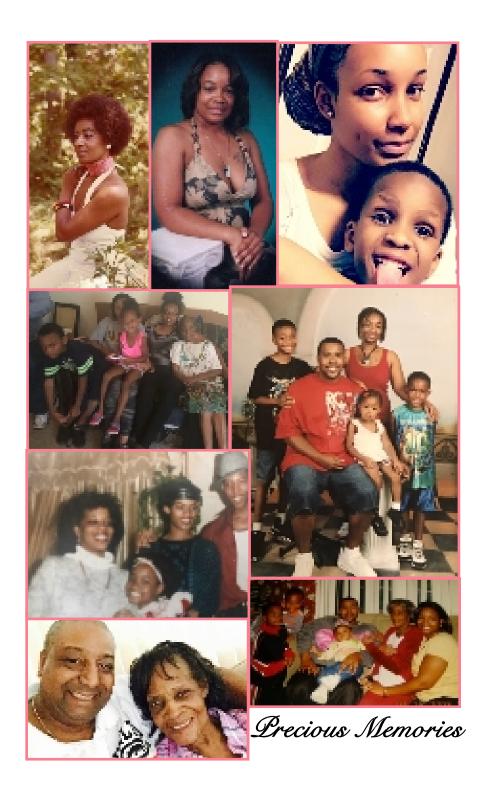
Barbara met and fell in love with, Gilbert. After a short courtship they tied the knot approximately 35 years ago. That bond remained tightly entwined. She was blessed with a loving, caring and devoted husband. Barbara suffered a stroke four years ago. Her husband did everything possible to enhance the quality of life for her, even though he worked, he never neglected her. He always thought about getting and doing the very best for her. She was constantly on his mind. Because of his diligence she improved immensely.

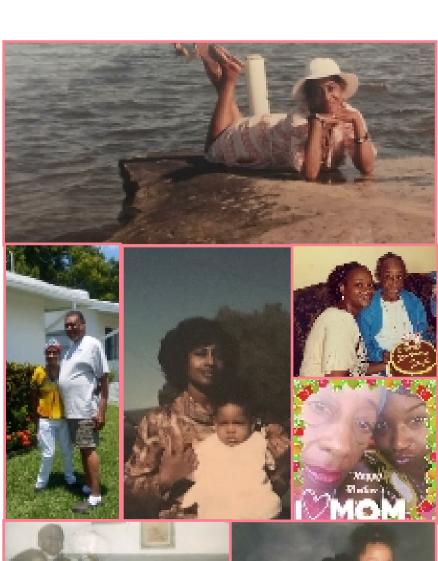
Unfortunately on Sunday morning, August 13, 2017, Barbara quietly passed away.

Barbara had good friends and neighbors who would surprise her from time to time with food and other goodies. Gilbert and Barbara was always thankful for their very kind gestures. Just to mention a few kind neighbors, John Savastano, Pat Fernandez, Barbara Jaffe, Janice Kyser, Nancy and Martha Rodriguez.

Barbara and Gilbert had the good fortune of engaging the service of an aid by the name of Carmen Higgins. She has been with her from the start of her struggle. For the past few years she came regularly every Saturday to give her a good grooming from head to toe. She thoroughly enjoyed the pampering. Carmen is family that's how we feel. We always looked forward to Saturday's. Thanks, Carmen.

Barbara is predeceased by her parents, Bertha May and Clyde Powell, son, Thurston, brothers, Phillip, Jerome and Edward, and sister, Castella. She is survived by: her husband, Gilbert Patnett; children, Keith Boulez, Meredith Boulez and Anzia Powell; thirteen grandchildren; nine great grandchildren; one aunt, Maxine Horton; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. She will be greatly missed. May she rest in peace.







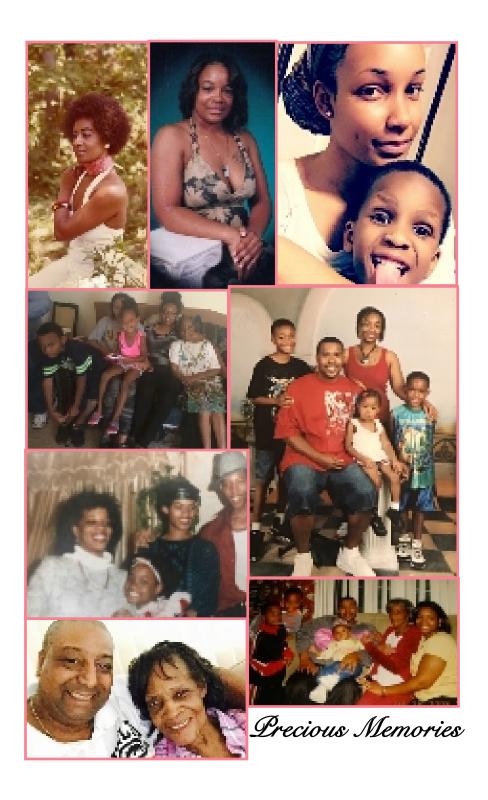












Order of Service

Opening Hymn	"One Day at a Time"
Prayer	
First Reading	Keri Harris
Poem	Anzia Powell
Hymn"Ti	here is a Land That is Fairer Than Day"
Item	Keith Boulez
Second ReadingRevelation 21:1-7	Sean Harris
Obituary	Marie Harris
Reflections	Family and Friends
Hymn	"Sing the Wonderous Love of Jesus"
Final View and Respects	

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey



A Word Of Consolation

If a tiny baby could think, it would be afraid of birth. To leave the only world it has known would seem a kind of death. But immediately after the birth the child would find itself in loving arms, showered with affection and cared for at every moment. Surely the baby would say, "I was foolish to doubt God's plan for me. This is a beautiful life."

Passing through death is really a birth into a new and better world. Those who are left behind should not grieve as if there were no hope. Life is changed, not taken away. Our dear ones live on, in a world beautiful beyond

anything we can imagine.

"Do not grieve too much," they say to us. "We are living and are still with you."

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300 1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023 1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, President & CEO www.unityfuneralchapels.com email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

