

Celebrating The Spirit and Loving Life of



Lynette Richardson

Sunrise
March 19, 1956

Sunset
April 3, 2020

Service

Monday, April 20, 2020 • 10:00 a.m.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH OF CHRIST
1016 Fulton Street • Brooklyn, New York 11238

***"I am the resurrection and the life:
he that believeth in me, though he were
dead, yet shall he live!" - John 11:25***

Obituary

Lynnette Richardson was born on March 19, 1956 in Brooklyn, NY at Cumberland Hospital to Beatrice and Pete Richardson. She married her best friend, Johnnie Richardson. On June 21, 1980, she gave birth to Russell Maurice Richardson and Alaina Michelle Richardson. Lynnette gave the Administration for Children Services over 35 years of her precious time as a Supervisor for time keeping which she really enjoyed. Working throughout Brooklyn and Manhattan, she'd gained thousands of friends who loved her dearly. Lynnette's loving heart touched many. She would go out of her way to help everyone around her. Throughout her last days of battling her illness, she still fought with a smile and no complaints. She will be remembered by her gracious heart.

Her son gave her, her first grandbaby to spoil, Russell Maurice Richardson, Jr. and her daughter gave her, her precious grand daughter, Chelsea Jessie-Lynn Green and expecting grand daughter, Celine Lynnette Green, all of who know her as Nana.

Lynnette is survived by; her husband and best friend, Johnnie Richardson; son, Russell Richardson; daughter, Aliana Richardson; three grandchildren, Russell Richardson Jr., Chelsea Green and Celine Green; mother and father, Beatrice and Pete Richardson; surviving brothers and sisters, Vanessa Richardson, Alan Richardson and Eric Richardson; and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, other relatives and thousands of friends.



*Fill Not Your Hearts
With Pain and Sorrow*

*Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow
But remember me in every tomorrow,
Remember the joy, and the smiles
I've only gone to rest a little while
Although my leaving causes pain and grief
My going has eased my hurt
and given me relief.*

*So dry your eyes and remember me,
Not as I am now, but as I used to be.
Because I will remember you
all and look on with a smile.
Understand in your hearts,
I've only gone to rest a little while.
As long as I have the love of each of you
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you*



Whoever said that people can't fly has never kissed you. They've told a big lie. They must have never known your touch! They haven't been in your presence - they simply have never loved a woman like "I love you"

~ Forever your husband, Johnnie ~

*If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me
Place them in my mother's arms,
and tell her they're from me.*

*Tell her I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for a while.*

*Because remembering her is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.*

~ Loving you forever, Aliana ~

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*

Woodside Funeral Home

Robert Wilkins, Manager

2601 Pitkins Avenue • Brooklyn, NY 11208

Ph. (718) 574-3371