



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Georgia Simone Kelly
"Chunny"

Sunrise
April 7, 1971

Sunset
June 28, 2022

Service
Saturday, July 23, 2022 • 9:00 a.m.

Church of Jesus Christ Apostolic
50 Third Street • Passaic, New Jersey 07055
Bishop Barrington Hibert, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Sophia Nelson (Niece)

Selection

Words of Comfort

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Crest Haven Cemetery

750 Passaic Avenue

Clifton, New Jersey

Obituary

Georgia Simone Kelly affectionately called (**Chunny**) was born on April 7th, 1971 in Kingston Jamaica WI. She was the daughter of Shirley Rose Eatman and Eric Kelly. She was the little sister to Vincent, Christine, Raymond, Anthony and Christopher. She was also the big sister to Marlon. She was raised in a small home with humble accommodations. She often reminisced on her younger days in Jamaica and joked about how little provisions her family had and how far they had come from those humble days at number 8.

She attended Edith Dalton James Secondary school and later attended Haile Selassie High School in Kingston. In 1991 Georgia migrated to the United States of America with her young son. Upon entering the United States, she set out on a new journey in a new land. She embraced motherhood while building a new life for herself and her young son with the help and guidance of her mother Shirley (known by all as "mama"). Over the next few years, she met Edgar Whyte with whom she shared two sons Darnel born October 1994 and Dante born May 1997. Dante preceded her in death. Even though she felt deserted by love, she would remain undeterred in her quest to find her missing puzzle piece and in 1999 she felt she had found that when she met Morris Stoddart. She would be the first to tell you that Morris was the best thing to happen to her. They would go on to enjoy each other for 23 years. When her sons became of age to attend school, she shifted her focus to the workforce. She worked in janitorial services and retail before becoming a Home Health Aide. She was employed by Broadway Respiratory Clinic where she worked until her passing. On January 26, 2012, she became the grandmother to Darnel Jr. She adored her grandson.

Georgia loved life; she lit up every room she entered. She loved to dance and shop. If cleaning was a hobby; it would be Georgia's. You'd know when she was cleaning, which was often because music would always be playing. She gave unselfishly and loved her family unconditionally. Georgia was always the first person to offer help to anyone she thought was in need. Her self-deprecating humor made family gatherings even more fun; she was always the butt of her own jokes. She loved her sons fiercely and made absolutely sure they knew and felt her love. She was open and honest with them about all aspects of life. She was gentle with her boys and firm when she felt it was needed. Nearly 5 years ago, tragedy threatened her bright light when she lost her youngest son. Georgia struggled a great deal with this loss however found momentary peace and solitude in attending church services. She often expressed that sometimes attending church was the only place she was able to find a moment of peace. With the memory of her son in tow she pushed forward and learned to laugh out loud again, to dance again and to venture out into the world again. Though her heart was irreversibly broken she tried desperately to maintain her spunk. She enjoyed watching award shows and reality television with her mother whom she was very rarely separated from. She loved her cultural cuisine, especially when prepared by her big sister. She'd say "bwoy mi wish mi cudda cook like Sonia". She will be missed immensely. Georgia is survived by her mother Shirley, her sons Fidel Jr and Darnel, her life partner Morris, five brothers, one sister, 17 nieces, 12 nephews and a host of great-nieces and nephews, cousins and other extended family members.

To my cousins, the bond between mother and child far transcends the flesh. Take her with you in your heart wherever life's journey lead you. Feel her hugs in the wind when it blows and her smile when the sun shines on your faces. To our darling mama, may God ease your burden and comfort your heart. We all loved Chunny, but you loved her best.

"Your wings were ready, but our hearts were not"

I Heard The Heavens Sing

*I heard the heavens sing
Because an angel has gotten her wings
God smiled and welcomed her home
Because that's where she belongs
So, when you look into the sky
Remember to wave and say Hi
Until next time because this isn't goodbye*

Written by, Shannell G. Griggs

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!

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