

*Celebrating*  
**THE**  
*Life*  
**OF**



**BRITTANY MAISHA**  
*Hamilton-Baker*

**SUNRISE: July 22, 1993 - SUNSET: January 27, 2025**

**Saturday, February 8, 2025**  
**Viewing: 10am - 12pm • Service: 12pm**

**Greater Zion Hill Baptist Church**

**2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027**

# Obituary

We are gathered here today in the loving memory of our beloved **Brittany Maisha Hamilton-Baker** who left us way too soon at the young age of 31. Brittany was born on July 22, 1993 where she made her surprised debut at Bronx Lebanon Hospital. Born to her biological mom, Valerie D. Hamilton and raised by her adopted mom, Diana Baker and her husband, Alan (Pop).

Brittany was always a vibrant child and showed her independence at such an early age. Brittany attended Columbus Elementary School, where she graduated to go on to junior high school at A.B. Davis Middle School, and then advanced to Nelson Mandela High School where she graduated with her high school diploma. Brittany had a love and passion for culinary arts which motivated her to attend college in North Carolina at Cape Fear. Brittany later moved back to New York to begin her career in food and services which later took her talents to Pennsylvania. She took pride in her work and loved to touch people through her food. Brittany worked hard to build her skills where she later advanced in her career from becoming head cook to receiving promotions that landed her to becoming the PA Regional Food Service Director. That wasn't enough, she was always determined to do more, so she started a career working with special needs adults where she could show her compassion for helping others.

Brittany was always full of life and energy. She loved to sing and dance. She brought so much love anytime she stepped into a room you could feel her energy. She loved being with her family and friends and was well respected by her coworkers and peers. Brittany had a smile that could light up any room and she was vibrant and full of life. No matter what she was going through, if you needed her she was going to be there. She wanted so much more out of life, but God said He needed His angel back, and no matter how much we may not understand, Brittany would want us to celebrate her. Celebrate her accomplishments, celebrate the love she showed everyone, celebrate the bubbly person she always was. Her siblings meant the world to her. She loved her brothers dearly and her twin was her right hand. She would want all of us to uplift one another. To smile for her to laugh for her. Brittany was loved by so many and she loved so many dearly.

Brittany leaves behind: two brothers from her mom, her twin brother, Brender Hamilton-Baker and her older brother, Cornelius Hamilton-Baker and his only son, Cyn'cere Kasim Hamilton her nephew; her two grandmothers, Sunshine (Marylyn Hamilton) and Christine Alston; she had 4 brothers from her biological father Calvin Estes side; her biological aunt, Katrina Hamilton; three other aunts from her biological mom and one uncle; she also had three adopted aunts from her adopted mom; a goddaughter who she adored and loved as her own named Paige Ryan Wilson; one godmother, Sheron Baker; and a bunch of cousins who also adored and loved her.

Brittany was a loving daughter, friend, sister, cousin, niece and godmother. Social media has been flooded with messages from friends, colleagues, and even strangers whose lives she's touched. Their stories paint a picture of someone who never hesitated to help others, whether offering personal advice or simply lending an ear to someone in need. It just shows the impact Brittany had on all she came in contact with.

Rest peacefully Brittany, thank you for showing us that life is an adventure. We'll miss your stories, your laughter, and your zest for life. Your spirit of curiosity and kindness will live on in all of us. *In the words of Brittany "Love is Love".*



# Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

## Final Disposition

Rosehill Crematory  
Linden, New Jersey



# The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you.  
My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me,  
His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation  
A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me  
When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy  
Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me,  
I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you  
My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me  
And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory  
And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus  
And we'll meet again someday.  
-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.*

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