
Home at Last

*I Skip over water
I dance over seas
And all the birds could not catch me.
But then I wondered
Lonely as a cloud, that drifts
So far below the sky,
When all at once I yelled aloud
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye.
Home at last, tis thee I come
To see my journey has taken fast
But I am home, home at last.*

Acknowledgement

The family of the late **James Hunt, Jr.** acknowledges, with sincere appreciation, your understanding, your prayers, and all acts of kindness shown at this time of bereavement.

Cemetery

MT CALVARY CEMETERY
Neptune, New Jersey

Professional Services By - **JAMES H. HUNT FUNERAL HOME**
126 Ridge Avenue, Asbury Park, NJ 07712 - (732) 775-8722
Kevin L. Small - Manager - Lic. #4880
"Service with Compassion, Concern and Care"

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



James H. Hunt, Jr.
July 16, 1962 - March 4, 2018

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 2018
11:00 A.M.

JAMES HUNT FUNERAL HOME
126 RIDGE AVE
ASBURY PARK, NJ 07712
Rev. David J. Parreott, Officiating



Order of Service

INVOCATION

Rev. David J. Parreott

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN OF WORSHIP

"I Won't Complain"

La Shund Lambert

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Rev. David J. Parreott

SCRIPTURE

Rev. David J. Parreott

Old Testament: Psalm 23

New Testament: John 14:1-4

REMARKS

OBITUARY

(Read Silently)

EULOGY

Rev. David J. Parreott

RECESSIONAL



Obituary

James H. Hunt, Jr., age 55, passed away peacefully on March 4, 2018 at King Manor Care & Rehabilitation Center in Neptune, New Jersey. He was born in Jersey Shore University Medical Center (formerly Fitkin Hospital), Neptune, on July 16, 1962 to James and Ophelia Hunt. **A**

He was a 1979 graduate of Ranney School, Tinton Falls, New Jersey and went on to attend Montclair State University. He was a longtime employee of the James H. Hunt Funeral Home. **M**

He was predeceased by his parents, James and Ophelia Hunt; and stepmother, Mildred Hunt. **E**

James is survived by his sisters, Karla Hunt Ellison and Patricia Hunt; three step sisters, Xenia Ware, Beverly McCray, and Kay Brown; brother-in-law, Willi Ellison; and many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and cousins. **S**

My Secret and Sacred Bird

My secret and sacred bird now flies
To meet the Spirit's vacancy.
All chaos of life today dissolved;
In me a surge of ecstasy.

Gold flames within my longing heart
Invoke the cosmos' Parent-Sun.
A tapestry of truth unseen
Bursts forth within; the Play is begun.

Sri Chinmoy

J
A
M
E
S
H
U
N
T
J
R