

Acknowledgment

During these most difficult hours, the family of Rosie Mae Hunter, thanks God for the precious gifts of love, calls and visits. We thank each of you for reminding us that the unchangeable love of God is a fountain of strength and serenity. May God richly bless each of you as He continues to sustain us.

Pallbearers

Charles D. Grayson Jr. | Brodie
Edward C. Grayson | Chaz Union
Cam Union | AJ Union

Honorary Pallbearers

Robert Union | Antonio Union
Kent Union | Howard Union
Cecil Bonwell || Steve Jones
Darryl Johnson

Interment

Chapel Hill Memorial Gardens
701 N. 94 th St.
Kansas City, Kansas 66112

SERENITY

 **FUNERAL HOME**

1101 E. Bannister Rd. | Kansas City, Missouri 64131 | www.sfhkc.com

Homegoing Celebration

“Big Rose”

Rosie Mae Hunter

March 16, 1945 - February 06, 2026

Friday, February 20, 2026

Visitation: 10:00 am | Service: 11:00 am

First Baptist Church of Kansas City, Kansas
500 Nebraska Ave. | Kansas City, Kansas 66101

Officiant: Pastor Daniel L. Freeman I
New Beginning Missionary Baptist Church
107 E. Kay St. | Lansing, Kansas 66043



Life's Reflection



Rosie Mae (Payne) Hunter, age 80, affectionately known as, "Big Rose", peacefully departed this life on February 6, 2026, in Kansas City, Kansas. She was born on March 16, 1945, in Baton Rouge, Louisiana to Queen (Payne) Union; nurtured, loved and raised by her mother and "father", Howard Union. Raised in Little Rock, Arkansas, Rosie Mae was grounded in faith, strong family values, and perseverance—principles that guided her throughout her life.

She accepted the Lord and Jesus Christ early in her life, allowing her faith to guide her actions, her compassion, and the love she shared with everyone around her. She carried herself with quiet strength, dignity, and grace, leaving a lasting impression on all who had the privilege of knowing her. Most recently she joined in fellowship with New Beginning Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Daniel L. Freeman I.

In 1973, Rosie Mae was joined in holy matrimony to Issac Roy Hunter. Although this union was later dissolved, they were blessed a beautiful baby girl, Diana Ross.

Rosie Mae dedicated many years of faithful service to Owens Corning, from which she proudly retired after 30 years. In every role she held, she was known for her reliability, integrity, and pride in her work. At another time in life, she was a valued employee at Crown Plaza Hotel for 5 years. Her compassion and commitment reflected her nurturing spirit and steadfast work ethic. Rosie later continued her career at the Kansas City, Kansas Public School District 500, where she worked diligently and contributed meaningfully to the lives of students and faculty.

Beyond her professional life, Rosie Mae embraced joy and fellowship. She participated in several bowling tournaments over the years, enjoying both friendly competition and camaraderie. She loved to travel and was a devoted sports fan who loved cheering on the Kansas City Chiefs and the Kansas City Royals and faithfully watching NBA basketball games. She also enjoyed spending time at her favorite casino, where she delighted in the excitement and simple pleasures of the moment.

Above all, Rosie Mae was a loving mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin and friend. She was known for her warm heart, gentle spirit, and unwavering support of those she loved. She offered encouragement freely, shared wisdom generously, and created lasting memories filled with laughter and love.

Even though Rosie Mae has departed from us here today, we find comfort in knowing she is reunited in eternal rest with her father, Howard Union; her mother, Queen Union; her sons, James Union and Christopher Union; her sister, Eddis Union; her brother, Henry Union; and many other loved ones who preceded her in death.

Left to cherish her memories and honor her legacy are: her devoted daughter, Diana R. Union-Grayson (Charles); grandchildren: LaTia Union, Brodie (Jilinda), Chrishay Union, Chaz Union (Syrra), Cameron Union, Jasmine Union, AJ Union and Darryl Johnson; great-grandchildren: Emauni, Man-Man, I'ycis, Jilayah, Brodie Jr., Ka'Ron, Ka'Neiya, DeMonee', De'Aonna and Zayn; brothers: Bobby Union, Ricky Union, Robert Union, Howard Union, Antoino Union, Kent Union; sisters: Rosie's twin, Annie Union, Thelma Curry, Tammie Union, Penny Union and Sally Union; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and other loving family and friends, who will all carry forward her love, wisdom, and spirit.

Rosie Mae's legacy is one of strength, faith, dedication, kindness, and enduring love. Her spirit will continue to live on in the hearts of all who knew and cherished her.

Celebration of Life

Processional

Scripture & Prayer
Marelene Calhoun

Musical Selection
Steve Yancy

Acknowledgments & Condolences
Linda Union

Praise Dance
Tiaria Union

Life Reflections To Be Read In Silence

Video Tribute

Words Of Reflection 2 Minutes Please
Family & Friends

Musical Selection
Brandon Jones

Words Of Comfort
Pastor Daniel L. Freeman I

Benediction

Recessional





Auntie

*From a young age,
you made sure we knew
you were Auntie
not just by name,
but by love.*

*It hurts so badly
because you mattered so much.
Because your love was real.
Because your laugh lived in us.
This pain isn't weakness.
It's love with nowhere to go.
It's the sound of your absence
echoing through this family.
We ache because you were
the aunt of all aunts
the one who made things lighter,
the one who held us together,
the one we believed
would always be here.
Now there is a weight in our chests,
a quiet that feels wrong,
a hurt that hasn't found
where to settle yet.
And that's okay.
Grief doesn't come gently
when the love was this deep.*

*It hurts because you were ours.
Because you still are.
And because love like yours
doesn't disappear
it just changes form.
Today, that love feels like pain.
But one day, it will feel like strength.
And laughter again.
Until then,
we breathe,
we remember,
and we miss you
together.
With all our love,
Linda Kay and your nieces*



My Superwoman A Tribute to Rosie Mae

*Rosie Mae, our Superwoman, brave and true,
With courage unwavering in all you'd do.
Through every storm, each trial and test,
You met life boldly, giving your best.
Your love shone bright, your heart so wide,
A steadfast shelter, a faithful guide.
Even in your final moments here,
You faced them with courage, without fear.
Faith in Jesus carried you through,
A light of hope in all you knew.
Now Heaven welcomes you, arms open wide,
With those who waited on the other side.
We honor your strength, your endless grace,
The love you gave, no one can replace.
Though we mourn, our hearts remain true,
My Superwoman, we celebrate you.*

Poem inspired by Tia

