

# Order of Service

Processional

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Solo by Yolanda Cleveland

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

## A LETTER TO MY SON



Hello, Son,  
I wish you were here to call our name just one more time (Mommy). For the day God decided to bring you home and give you wings, my world came to a sudden stop and my heart completely broke.  
Dear Son, I know God makes no mistakes. The loss of you was tragic, but Mommy will hold strong till we meet again, my little star, for this is a letter to my son



## TO MY LITTLE SON

I held you for such a short time,  
but I'll love you for all of my life.  
You were so small, so perfect, so precious,  
and somehow, you changed me overnight.  
Life gave us moments, not years,  
and I still don't understand why.  
I'll never stop being your dad.  
Sleep peacefully, my little boy.  
You were here, and you were loved.  
You will always be my son,  
my sweetest gift, and the piece of my heart  
I'll carry until we meet again.



## Acknowledgments

The Family of Wynta' Keshawn Donald Hunte would like to acknowledge and thank everyone for their acts of kindness shown to us during our time of sorrow. It lifts our hearts to know that you care. May God continue to shower you and your family with blessings.  
The Family

Professional Services Entrusted to:

**G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC**  
2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132  
Britni' Choice, Supervisor  
[www.gchoicefc.com](http://www.gchoicefc.com)  
Office: 215-227-0100



IN LOVING MEMORY

Wynta' Keshawn  
DONALD HUNTE



JANUARY 8, 2025 — AUGUST 26, 2026

## Funeral Service

Saturday, September 5, 2026 | 12:00 PM  
VIEWING: 11:00 AM

NEW HOPE TEMPLE BAPTIST CHURCH  
312 Manheim Street, Philadelphia, PA 19144



## WYN'TA KESHAWN DONALD HUNTE

Wynta' Keshawn Donald Hunt was born on January 8, 2025, in Philadelphia Pennsylvania, and he quickly became a beloved light in the lives of everyone fortunate enough to know him. At the tender age of 1, he left us unexpectedly on August 26, 2026.

Wynta was a joyful, adventurous spirit who brought smiles and laughter wherever he went. His love for music and dance filled every room, brightening the days of his family and friends. He had a playful personality, delighting in throwing toys down the steps and enjoying every second of the fun. Wynta particularly adored watching Coco Melon and Miss Rachel, and he could always be found grooving to the music that made his heart sing. He loved the simple pleasures of life, from sharing his favorite cheese curls to dining on delicious freezes. Wynta's adventurous nature led him to love swimming and exploring the outdoors, always seeking new heights—literally and figuratively—as he climbed and discovered the world around him.

Wynta was the cherished son of Autumn Early and Winston Hunt, and his warmth and joy will be deeply missed by his family, including his grandmother Joycelyn Garnett, grandfather Terrance Cosano; siblings: Winston Hunt Jr., Pharon Hunt, Brian Hunt, Alexis Hunt, Trystan Hunt, and Summer Hunt; great uncle and God Father Mark Early; great uncle Brandon Early; great aunt Ellisha Early; uncle Corey Early; God Parents Arlene, Tiann Apple Gate, Shocy Jenkins, Shanice Carlton, Wesly Appleblake, and Dom Mackeanly; a host of aunts, uncles, and cousins. He had a special way of connecting with everyone, brightening the workdays of his mother with his big, expressive eyes and infectious smile. Wynta's independent spirit shone through, as did his loving nature, always sharing his toys and happiness with those around him.

He is preceded in death by his grandfather Donald Hunt, grandmother Keisha Early, great grandparents Freddy Early and Fay Early.



## SWEET PEA

Sweet Pea Sitting in a pool room,  
Sweet Pea should be in a school room,  
Oh my, put out that cigarette, you ain't  
the biggest catfish in the deep sea yet.  
My Sweet Pea, my angel now,  
as the days go by and the nights  
end, our hearts go slumber and dim.  
Although we know God makes no mistake,  
our hearts ache for your graceful smile,  
your contagious laugh, and for sure your good kiss and wave bye-  
bye.  
Your peaceful spirit filled our hearts  
and captivated our worlds, and though you are not with us  
anymore  
in the physical, your spirit is here for us to hold dear.  
We love you, Sweet Pea.  
Sweet Pea Sitting in a pool room,  
Sweet Pea should be in a school room,  
Oh my, put out that cigarette, you ain't  
the biggest catfish in the deep sea yet.

Your positive energy was contagious. It Spread  
and I watched the world around you change. I  
miss Wynta not because I just miss him, but  
because he taught me how to feel emptiness  
when hes not here. I wish I had a few more  
minutes with him. I miss him the more he is  
absent from my life and the more I miss him, the  
more I love him. Nothing makes a room feel  
emptier than wanting someone in it. I know my  
heart will never be the same, but I'm telling  
myself I'll be okay. Why love if losing hurts so  
much? Just because We love to know that we are  
not alone

The world was waiting for a smile like yours. But  
all we have of you now are memories and  
photographs. We Loved you as hard as we can,  
for as long as we could, in all the ways that you  
can. Family. Tribe. Crew. Squad. Call them  
what you want, but this is where you were loved  
and are loved. Your Smile  
was a show of strength; to say that i can keep  
going and that i will just as you did never  
bending my head. Holding it high. Looking the  
world straight in the eyes.

Uncle

