



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see
 If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me
 I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today
 While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say
 I know how much you love me as much as I love you
 Each time you think of me I know you'll miss me too
 When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
 That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand
 The Angel said my place was ready in Heaven far above
 And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love
 But when I walked through Heaven's gate, I felt so much at home
 When God looked down and smiled at me
 From His great golden throne
 He said this is eternity and all I promised you
 Today your life on earth is done but here it starts a new
 I promise no tomorrow for today will always last
 And since each day's the same way
 There's no longing for the past
 So, when tomorrow starts without me
 Do not think we're far apart
 For every time you think of me
 Remember I'm right here in your heart



ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO James H. Cole Home For Funerals, Inc.

16100 Schaefer Hwy. • Detroit, Michigan
 (313) 835-3997
www.jameshcole.com

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
 Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw sitting there.
 Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.
 Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
 Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much for whatever part.
Sincerely, The Family of Luneata Grace Hite

We extend heartfelt gratitude to the staff at PACE of Southeast MI for the loving care and support shown to Grace over the past 10 years.

A special "Thank You" to Ms. Shar and Ms. Lynnet for your continuance comfort and care over the past years for the Matriarch of our family, our Nana.

*A special recognition to the Grandmont #1 Association for all the years of recognizing my mother as Centenarian especially on her 105th Birthday.
 You gave her a grand send off that our family will never forget.
 Thanks for the memories!*

IN
Loving
 MEMORY
 OF

Luneata Grace
HITE

SUNRISE: APRIL 16, 1916
 SUNSET: DECEMBER 21, 2021

Service to be held
Thursday, December 30, 2021
 3:00 P.M. Family Hour • 3:30 P.M. Service

James H. Cole Home For Funerals, Inc.
 16100 Schaefer Hwy. • Detroit, Michigan
 Reverend Dr. Lawrence C. Glass Jr., Senior Pastor, Officiating
 El Bethel Church

In my mind, I'll remember a Face, a Face with rarely a frown and almost always a smile! I hear her voice as she says kind words to all she knew. She would always kiss everyone's hand, and absolutely loved her baby doll who she constantly hugged and kissed. These are just a few of my Precious Memories of her. I remember Mom going out of the door waving Goodbye on her way to PACE as she always did. That's why her passing hurts so much because I didn't know it would be her last Goodbye. I'm happy I was able to bring her home in Hospice Care, although I didn't expect her to go so soon. I needed a little more time! I can celebrate her life because I know in my heart it was her time to go. She truly lived her Best life! What a wonderful life she lived; all her dreams fulfilled! As her daughter and caregiver, I know I did my best. No one could have done it better! I gave my mother her flowers while she was alive! I know she knows I loved her, and I know she loved Me!

Your Loving Daughter, Toni

I miss her smile, I miss her kiss. I even miss her foot rubs! She was a GIANT, the sweetest Lady I have EVER known. She will be missed in my heart so dearly. As she would often tell me, and I also said to her; I will always love you from the Top of my Head to the Bottom of My feet!

Love, Terry

NANA

If roses grow in Heaven, Lord
Please pick a bunch for me
Place them in my NANA'S ARMS
And tell her they're from me,
Tell her I love her and miss her
And when she turns to smile
Place a kiss upon her cheek
And hold her for awhile
Love you my sweet NANA

Your Grandson, Damien

Nana, I really miss you, now you're no longer here. When I'm thinking of you, sometimes I shed a tear. I will always treasure you, you were so gentle and so kind. Your love lives on within my heart, memories of you in my mind. Life goes on from day to day but something is out of place. I would give almost anything to once more to see your smiling face. You were such a blessing, so thoughtful and so true. I feel extremely grateful to have had a "Nana Pooh" like you.

Love, Your Granddaughter, Dana

NANA

God looked around his garden and found an empty space. Then He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful. He only takes the best. Forever missing you. *Love, Your Great-Grandchildren, Des'Janae, Dominique, Nia, Nyla, Desmon and Kennedy*

OBITUARY

THE BEGINNING

Luneata "*Grace*" Hite was born April 16, 1916 to the union of William T. Campbell (who passed away prior to her birth) and her mother, Pearl Pouncy. She was an only child and because her mother was unable to work and raise her too; she was raised by her grandparents, Sarah and John Pouncy. Her early life included living in New York, Arizona and Texas and upon her grandparent's death, she would eventually be raised by her Aunt Amanda Orange in Inkster, Michigan. *Grace* was taught the importance of an education and attended Our Lady of Sorrow, McMichael and later graduated from Northwestern High School. After High School, *Grace* received a 2-year scholarship to the University of Michigan.

A TIME TO GROW

Grace worked diligently for the Wayne County Civil Service, the Juvenile Detention Center and ultimately became a Social Worker for the State of Michigan until she retired. Even after her retirement, *Grace* was always dedicated to the community and serving people which is why Babcock Management Company employed her to manage several of their apartment complexes around the City of Detroit.

A TIME TO LOVE

Grace loved the ideal of being IN LOVE! She married her 1st husband Sherman Johnson Sr. and together they raised Sharon Beauregard (who preceded her in death) and Sherman Johnson Jr.. She later met and married Zach Bradford and to their union a daughter, Toni Hill was born. Again, *Grace* "Loved being in Love" but none touched her heart more than, George Hite! He was a retired Detroit Police Officer and he truly made her soul smile.

A TIME TO SERVE

Grace labored faithfully for many years to care for her family, receiving several promotions and honors for her faithfulness and dedication. She served as a seamstress for the Playboy Club, making uniforms for many of the Playboy Bunnies! She worked for the late Dinah Washington and Aretha Franklin, often traveling with them to ensure their lavish gowns were always impeccable. She also traveled with yet another one of her husbands, "Sand Man Howard", an aspiring comedian who was often the opening act for the Globe Trotters.

A TIME TO REFLECT

Grace loved to entertain! She loved having family and friends over for a good time, she loved Rum Raisin Ice Cream and in her younger day, you would often either see her with an Old Fashion glass of Whiskey or a little glass of Kahlua and milk. *Grace* was a Sharp dresser and took her appearance very serious. She was a Classy Lady and was always aware of the current fashions.

Grace had a deep routed connection to children which stemmed from her earlier days as a Social Worker. As she began to age and it became challenging to decipher her conversation, she would often refer to the having to "leave" to go care for the children. That's when her dear daughter and faithful caretaker Toni, purchased "Butter" her sweet baby doll that bought her so much love over these last few years. *Grace* took excellent care of Butter until her dying day. Butter was right beside her as she went on to be with the Lord.

Grace had many famous quotes she belted out, that we still find humorous as the family sits around and reminiscences about the good times with Nana. When you had to leave for work, it was "Go Get the Butter from the Duck", when asked how she was feeling, it was "Feeling like a Million bucks but can't change a quarter". With every year she grew older it was "The Lord ain't ready for me and the Devil doesn't want me messing up his hell!" And just in case you needed a little reassurance that you're Loved, she would always ask, "Has anyone told you I Love you today." Nana was a handful, but she was our handful and she will be greatly missed!

A TIME TO EMBRACE

On December 21, 2021, God in his infinite wisdom decided it was time to bring his sweet daughter, *Grace* home. Our Nana leaves her love to so many people, her daughter Sharon Beauregard (who preceded her in death), son Sherman Johnson Jr. (Sharon), her daughter Toni Hill (Terry Newson); grandchildren, Dawn Johnson, April Johnson, Damien Greer (Paulette), Sherman Johnson III, and Dana Beauregard. Nana had several great-grandchildren, Asia, LeBron, Desmond, Kennedy, Des'Janae, Dominique, Nia amd Nyla; and was blessed to have loved on a host of her GREAT-GREAT-grandchildren as well!

ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical PreludeStaff of James H. Cole

Scripture and Prayer of Comfort..... Deacon Ray Rowry

Song of Celebration "Going up Yonder"

Acknowledgements of Cards and Condolences.....Noricka Greyer

Reflections..... Denise Beauregard
Terry Newsome
Damien Greer
Alonzo Littlejohn

Musical Selection..... "My Soul is Anchored"

Eulogy Reverend Dr. Lawrence C. Glass Jr., Senior Pastor
El Bethel Church

Musical Postlude-RecessionalStaff of James H. Cole

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.
St. John 11: 25-26