



Acknowledgement

The family of Erma Dell Hubbert extends our deepest gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and kindness shown to us during this difficult time. Your prayers, comforting words, and thoughtful gestures have brought us strength and peace when we needed it most.

We would like to offer special thanks to clergy, church, funeral home, medical staff, or any organization that assisted for your care and compassion. We are especially thankful to those who traveled, prepared meals, sent flowers, or offered helping hands in so many meaningful ways.

Although our hearts are heavy, we find comfort in knowing how deeply Erma was loved and how fondly they will be remembered. May God bless each of you for your kindness and generosity.

With sincere appreciation,

The Hubbert & Adams Family

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
45 Fairview Avenue
Hyde Park, MA 02136

Repass

Wilkinson Home
24 Lowell Street
Brockton, MA 02301



IN LOVING

Memory



Erma Dell HUBBERT

FEBRUARY 18, 1940 - AUGUST 2, 2025

AUGUST 20, 2025. 10:00AM. NEW HOPE BAPTIST CHURCH

ORDER OF *Service*

OPENING PRAYER

Brother Joe Sparks

OPENING HYMN

Blessed Assurance

SCRIPTURE READING

Psalms 23:1-6

Rushane Whyte

REMARKS

Margaret Webster

OBITUARY

Lyneka Hubbert-Wilkinson & Toya Hubbert

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

Poem

Anyla Johnson

WORDS OF COMFORT

Reverend Kenneth Simms

EULOGY

Reverend Kenneth Simms

CLOSING HYMN

Precious Lord Take My Hand

BENEDICTION

Reverend Kenneth Simms

RECESSION SONG

Going Up Yonder

FINAL VIEWING



Palbearers

Eugene Adams
Jahmari Hubbert
Herman Jones
Junior Wilkinson
Kevin Thompson
Kenneth Adams

FOREVER IN OUR *Hearts*



You left this world before we knew,
The heavens called and skies turned blue.
Your journey ended, peace was near,
Yet in our hearts, you're ever dear.

We see your smile in morning rays,
We hear your voice in quiet ways.
The world feels still without your light,
But your love remains, forever bright.

You showed us grace in all you gave,
In every hug, in how you'd brave.
A heart so pure, a soul so kind,
A love like yours is hard to find.

Though we're apart, you're not far gone,
Your memory lives, your spirit strong.
You touched our lives in countless ways—
A legacy that never fades.

Now rest in peace, in skies above,
Your soul set free, wrapped up in love.
And when a soft wind brushes by,
We'll feel you near, and not ask why.

A LIFE WELL LIVED A LEGACY *Remembered*



Celebrating THE LIFE & LEGACY



Erma Dell Hubbert was born on February 18, 1940 in Tallulah, Louisiana to Leon and Lillie Mae Green, where she grew up before moving to Boston, Massachusetts.

Erma was a hardworking and ambitious strong women with an extremely strong work ethic. Erma worked as a housekeeper before she was employed for over 35 years at Boston Medical Center as a Dietary Aid before she retired.

Erma was a long time member of New Hope Baptist Church where she was known as Sister Dell. She actively served on the usher ministry for many many years where she built lifelong friendships. She truly enjoyed participating in many of the church activities and events.

Erma was a woman of many passions. She found joy in spending time with her family, close friends, going out to Olive Garden, cooking her classic southern dishes, doing her cross word puzzles , and talking on the telephone for hours. Whether it was her infectious laughter, her caring nature, or her ability to turn any moment into a cherished memory simply with her wittiness, she was a gift to all who had the privilege of knowing her.

More than anything, Erma was devoted to her family and friends. She cherished her relationships and was a source of strength, laughter, and unwavering support to those who needed her no matter how near or far. If you called her you were guaranteed a good ole laugh and a hour long conversation that felt like minutes.

Erma was preceded in death by her parents Leon and Lillie Mae Green, her siblings Ernestine Eagle, L.G Green, Izetta Jones, Marylee Scott and Jannie Lee Richardson and grand daughter Latonia Hubbert, whom we take comfort in knowing welcomed her with open arms. Though the pain of her loss is overwhelming, we the family find solace in the memories she left behind and the morals and values she instilled in us.

She is survived by her Daughters Antonia Hubbert-Jones, Onalia Adams, Husband Eugene Hubbert, Grandchildren Toya Hubbert, Eugene Adams, and Lyneka Hubbert-Wilkinson, Great Grandchildren Jahmari Hubbert, Renee Johnson, Anyla Johnson, and Xavier Ortiz and a host of loving aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, dear friends and fellow church members.

Her spirit will live on in every shared memory, story, every echo of laughter, and every act of love inspired by her example. We will forever carry her in our hearts.

Opening Hymn



BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect communion, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest.
I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

Closing Hymn



PRECIOUS LORD , TAKE MY HAND

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light:

Refrain

Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.
When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, linger near,
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall:

Refrain

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river, I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand:

Refrain



Scripture Reading

PSALM 23:1-6 - A PSALM OF DAVID

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.

2 He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters,

3 he refreshes my soul.

He guides me along the right paths
for his name's sake.

4 Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,

I will fear no evil,
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff,
they comfort me.

5 You prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

6 Surely your goodness and love will follow
me

all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.



*"These we love don't go away they walk beside us every day _ unseen,
unheard but always near, still loved, still missed, and forever dear."*



A LIFE WELL LIVED
A LEGACY *Remembered*

