SUNRISE
April 19, 1942

SUNSET
January 24, 2022



A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Seletha FOSTER

Wednesday, February 9, 2022

Viewing: 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM

Service: 11:00 AM

Alfonso Cannon Funeral Chapels, Inc.

2315 - 19 North Broad St.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132

The Story of Jeletha Foster

Jeletha Foster, was born to Madie Campbell, and John Amos Sr, April 19, 1942 in Philadelphia, PA. She was the first born of three children. On Monday, January 24th, 2022, God called our beloved Jae home to eternal rest.

Jeletha came from a family whose foundation was built on education and the love of knowledge. Jae graduated West Philadelphia High School in 1960, she continued her education at Antioch College, thereafter, pursuing nursing school where she would start her career as an RN. For 35 years she worked as a nurse at Einstein Medical Center. She brightened the lives of many, and she even went on to become an English teacher, then later becoming a Homecare teacher. Jeletha later married her soulmate Tyrone Foster on June 9, 1995.

Jeletha (aka "Leeka" or "Jeet") was a devout member of Bethel Deliverance Church for over 25 years, and she loved the Lord Jesus with all of her heart. In addition to her spiritual beliefs, she enjoyed playing scrabble with old school music playing in the background as she would so often say "You want to challenge it?" after laying down a word that no one has ever heard of before. Jae was the type of woman who always welcomed everyone to her home no matter the time or the day. She was a dexterous cook whipping up just about anything you could think of. From her special egg-nog to her signature potato salad there was never a shortage of delicious dishes in her kitchen and she wouldn't let you leave without a full stomach. Jeletha was a fervid reader, and adored animals, specifically her dog Cupcake! Whether she was dancing at a get-together, or just lending her ear to listen to you; she always made sure to let everyone who encountered her know that they are loved.

She leaves to rejoice in her home going: Curtis Archie Jr. (Son), Tyrone Foster Jr. and Carlos Foster(Step sons); Marnechia Upshaw and Howard Upshaw Sr. (Sister/ Brother-in law); John Amos Jr (Brother); Kristin Archie (Granddaughter); Tyler Stokes (Granddaughter); Amir Carter (Great Grandson); Brandi Upshaw (Niece); Kutia Upshaw (Niece); Howard Upshaw Jr. (Nephew), and two aunts and a slew of cousins, friends, and colleagues.

Order of Service

Officiating Minister: Deacon Aubrey Martin

ORGAN PRELUDE

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Old Testament: Psalm 121:1-8
to be read by Missionary Brandi Martin

New Testament: John 14:1-4
to be read by Missionary Brandi Martin

PRAYER OF COMFORT

REMARKS (2 minutes per person)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CARDS . Lucress Irizarry

OBITUARY ..... Kristin Archie

SELECTION ..... Organist

EULOGY ..... Deacon Aubrey Martin

FINAL VIEWING

Interment

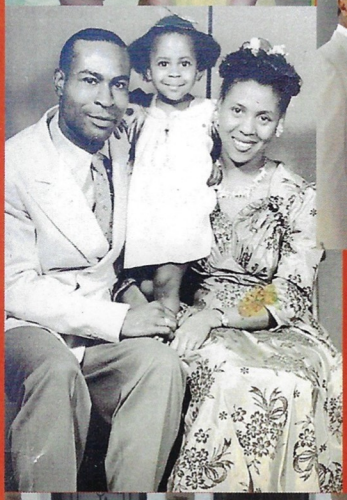
NORTHWOOD CEMETERY
1501 Haines Street
Philadelphia, PA 19126















This body is not me.
I am not limited to this body.
I am life without boundaries.
I have never been born and I have never died.
All you have to do to find me is to
look at the ocean or the sky filled with stars,
manifestations from the highest, wondrous true mind.
Since before time, I have been free.
Birth and death are only doors through which we pass,
sacred thresholds on our journey.
Birth and death are like a game of hide-and-seek.
So I invite you to laugh with me,
to hold my hand
and let us say goodbye,
say goodbye, only until we meet again soon.
We meet today.
We will meet again tomorrow.
We will meet at the source of every moment.
We shall meet each other in all forms of life.
I am not in this casket, but in case you still don't get it,
You will not find me out there either.
If you still don't understand you can think of it like this.
You can find me in your way of breathing, walking, and the beat of your heart.
Yes, my body will disintegrate, but my actions will continue on,
In daily life,
In my love of the Lord,
my practice will continue all around me.
You don't need to wait until the total dissolution of this body to continue,
we continue in every moment.
If you think I am only this body, then you have not truly SEEN me.
When you look in the eyes of my family, my sister, my nieces, nephews,
my grandbabies, and my friends,
you will see my continuation.
When you see someone walking with compassion
you will see a reflection of me.
I don't know why we have to say "I will die",
because I can already see myself in you,
other people, and future generations.
There is no beginning and there is no end. I will never die.
There will be a dissolution of my body,
but that does not mean my death.

After all my beloveds...

EVERYTHING IS EVERYTHING

and I am a part of each of you.

Shannon Amos

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And when the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free
Miss me a little but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me but let me go
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.

Acknowledgments

Our family acknowledges with gratitude the many comforting expressions of love and sympathy extended during our time of sorrow. It lifted our hearts to know that you care. May God continue to bless each of you.

Professional Services:
Alfonso Cannon Funeral Chapels
2315-19 North Broad Street
Philadelphia, PA 19132
(215) 225-5088
www.alfonsocannonfuneralchapels.com
Florence M. Cannon, Supervisor

Design & Printing by:
Corporate Print Solutions
215-774-1119
www.FuneralPrintShop.com