

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

Acknowledgements

*The family of Charletta D. Jenkins wishes to acknowledge you with deep appreciation and many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to the family during this hour of bereavement.
May God bless and keep you*

Honoring The Life of



Charletta Diane Jenkins

December 27, 1964 - October 22, 2020

Service

November 5, 2020 ~ 4:00 PM to 8:00 PM

N.F. Walker of Queens Funeral Home

84-34 80th Street

Woodhaven, New York 11421

Obituary

Charletta (Letta) Diane Jenkins was born December 27, 1964 to Lizzie Ann Sutton Jenkins, and Charlie Jenkins in Brooklyn, New York.

She attended and graduated from Clara Barton High School. She was always known as a beautiful and outgoing person. She knew at an early age that God had given her many talents. One of them being a hat designer. At one point she owned her own store, called the Charletta's Hats. Her gift was so unique and outstanding that sometimes people would travel long distances to buy her hats. Letta's store was not your average hat shop it was a place of healing for many women and some men as well. Whenever people wore her hats they say they felt so much better than before they arrived. Every hat was crafted and made with love. Customers would always say that people would fall in love with her hats and wanted to know where they were purchased. Ladies who wore Letta's hats to church would often get more attention than the preacher. Letta's hat boutique was not her only accomplishment; in fact Letta worked for the first African American Mayor of New York; David Dinkins from 1990-1993 as a secretary. She also worked for one of the few African American vice-presidents of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York. Along with her secretarial skills she could operate any machine or any perform tasks given to her. Although known for her extremely stylish clothing her home reflected that same sense of style. Whenever people would, they would say "Wow, this house is so beautiful" then they would inquire as to where she purchased her unique furnishings. But she would not share her secrets it was her mission to remain distinctive. She attended New Hope Baptist Church where she was baptized at a very young age, served as an usher and sang on the young adult choir.

It didn't take much to make her happy; whether it was a phone call, visit or something to eat would give her joy. Her smile lit up the whole room. When her health began to fail and she could no longer move different parts of her body; her faith remained strong until the end.

She leaves to cherish her memory her precious son, David Lamar Lee, her daughter U-Shenia Ebony Jenkins, two grandchildren Justice and Brianna. Her mother Lizzie Ann Sutton Jenkins, father Charlie Jenkins, brothers Charlie Donell Jenkins; wife Earline Jenkins of Brooklyn, NY, Claude Donald Jenkins of Roselle, NJ, Charlie Jenkins, Jr., Easton, PA; sisters, Claudia Belinda Holmes of Florida, Charmaine Jenkins-Lee of Warsaw, NC, five aunts Willie Mae Joe, Joanne Jenkins, Delilah Morgan, Carolyn Sutton and Christine Faison; two uncles, George Randolph Sutton, Cornelius Jenkins, and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

So to all that love her and we know that was a lot of people don't cry tears of sadness, but know that she is finally happy and at peace. She does not have to suffer anymore. To the honor of her children; who took great care of her in their Queens home. Take your rest Letta we love you.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading

Musical Selection

Reading of Obituary

Remarks & Acknowledgements

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Closing Remarks