



*Homegoing Celebration*  
**HONORING THE LIFE, LOVE  
 & LEGACY  
 OF OUR BELOVED**

*Martha Paulette  
 Christie Booker*

*Sunrise*  
 February 25, 1948

*Sunset*  
 November 23, 2020

*Wednesday, December 2, 2020 ~ 1:00PM*  
**ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL**  
 6107 Miramar Parkway  
 Miramar, FL 33023  
*Reverend Father Terrence A. Taylor, Officiating*

**ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME, DIRECTING**  
 "A NEW GENERATION OF QUALITY"

**ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

In this hour of sadness, we wish to acknowledge with deepest gratitude the great outpouring of sympathy and warm wishes we have received from our friends from across the country. We sincerely thank you very much from the bottom of our hearts. Our prayers are that God continues to Keep and Bless you all.

*-The Family of Martha Paulette Christie Booker-*

*Due to safety concerns, and the outbreak and uncertainty of the current COVID-19 pandemic, the family will not host a repast. Please respect this decision. Be well and stay safe.*

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO  
**ERIC S. GEORGE FUNERAL HOME**  
 "TO SERVE THE PRESENT AGE"  
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# LIFE REFLECTIONS

Martha Paulette Christie Booker was born on February 25, 1948 on Thomas Avenue in Coconut Grove, Florida to the union of the late Charles Richard Christie and the late Mearl Ellen Whittle Christie. Paulette, as she preferred to be called, was the sixth of seven children; they lived on Hibiscus Street, also known as "The Crab Hole." They were raised in the church; they attended Beulah Wesleyan Methodist Church. She attended George Washington Carver Elementary, Junior High and Senior High School, graduating in their last graduating class in 1966. In high school, she ran track, played volleyball and basketball. Paulette learned how to bowl; she enjoyed bowling so much that she joined countless leagues over the years and won many individual and team trophies. She also developed a passion for music, she learned how to play piano by ear. She also loved playing cards and was very competitive. After high school, she attended Miami Dade Community College and later received a Bachelor's Degree in Elementary Education from Nova Southeastern University. She dedicated 30 years of her life as an educator in the Miami Dade County Public Schools system and retired in 2003.

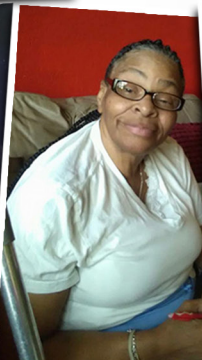
Paulette was raised in a close-knit family, heavily influenced by their Bahamian culture. She took great pride in her Bahamian roots and was so proud to be from "The Grove." She was so proud to be a Christie. She was intrigued with genealogy, always seeking a lineage connection to everyone. If someone mentioned "The Grove" she would interrogate them to see if they were related to the Christie family. If they weren't related, she wouldn't stop until she was able to connect them with someone she knew. She was also very good with dates when it came to birthdays, wedding dates, job anniversaries or the date someone died; she'd say, "You were born on a Tuesday that year. I know that because that was this person's birthday" or "You started that job on the same day this person died." She also had a creative side; she loved helping expectant parents make up unique names for their babies. Paulette had a funny sense of humor. Since 1948 was a leap year, she often told people that she was born on February 29 and she was a leap year baby.

Although Paulette was a proud educator, the job she took the most pride in was that of being a mom. Paulette had six children that she doted on. She was a hands-on mom that took her role as "Mom" very seriously. Because she was an educator, making sure her kids were well-educated was paramount. From the moment they could talk, she taught them how to read and write before they entered elementary school. She believed education was so important that she didn't let them miss a day of school, even if they were sick; they received awards for perfect attendance every year. Paulette wanted to make sure her kids were well-rounded, so she taught them how to play all types of card games and kept them involved in extracurricular activities and team sports, including her beloved bowling. Most importantly she made sure they knew God, raising them in the church.

For over 30 years, Paulette was a faithful member of The Church of the Transfiguration in Opa Locka, Florida. She was very active in the church; she was a member of the Golden Age club and St. Margaret's chapter of Episcopal Church Women. She was very supportive of all church events and activities. She also was an active member of the Golden Gardens Senior Program at Betty T. Ferguson Community Center, where she enjoyed socializing with her friends, participating in senior citizens activities and going on the group trips. In her spare time, she could be found playing the piano, playing cards, talking on the phone or playing games on her beloved tablet, i.e., Spider, Solitaire, Sudoku or Candy Crush. She also loved spending time with her family; she liked going out to eat or going to catch a sale.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Charles Richard Christie and Ellen Mearl Christie; brothers, Charles Beverly Christie and Richard Langford Christie, Sr., sister-in-law Eartha Lee Christie.

On the afternoon of November 23, 2020, Martha Paulette Christie Booker was called to rest by the Heavenly Father who whispered, "Peace be still" as she gained her heavenly wings. Paulette leaves behind to cherish her memory: her six children, James DeShazor Booker, III (Sophia), Aijalonne Kaulette Baines, Kynnedra Sharvette Warren (Michael, Sr.), Keieshea Pshunette Booker, Krishonna Tradette Edwards, Jayeonté Kheyaunne Brooks, I; thirteen grandchildren, Jaszmin Eda Matthias Booker, Robert Frederick Julien, III, Khorricke Jahraylle Seymore, Curtis Lemont Caldwell, Jr., Janelle Maurisha Booker, Sascha Monet Baines, James Romero Booker, IV, Paul Anthony Baines, Jr., Jahmecia Tiana Booker, Michael Bernard Warren, Jr., Christopher Jonath Edwards, Jayden X'Zavier Warren, and Kaelyn Joy Edwards and one great-granddaughter Na'ila Jahmei Terrell; her siblings, Grace Sandra Fleming, Gwendolyn Louise Johnson (Melvin, Sr), William Donald Christie (Norma), and Aloysius Venable Christie, Sr. (Shirley); sister-in-law Myrtle Price Christie, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other sorrowing relatives and many devoted friends who were near and dear to her heart. If she had the opportunity to tell us one last thing, she would probably say, "Y'all don't worry 'bout me. I'mma be fine. Love ya now!"





# Order of SERVICE

## THE SENTENCES

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER PP 491-492

## THE KYRIE

## THE SALUTATION AND COLLECTS

BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER PP493-494

## OLD TESTAMENT READING

Jaszmin Eda Matthias Booker  
Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

## PSALM 116

Krishonna Tradette Edwards

## NEW TESTAMENT READING

Robert Frederick Julien, III  
John 14:1-6

## THE HOMILY

The Very Rev. Terrence Taylor

## THE APOSTLE'S CREED

Book of Common Prayer p496

## THE PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE

Book of Common Prayer p497

## THE COMMENDATION AND COMMITTAL

## THE BLESSING

## RECESSIONAL

"It is well with my soul"

*"Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted." -Matthew 5:4*



Mom,  
I know I didn't always make the right decisions, but you were always there to correct me and show me love. I will always love you and I miss you so much. I've always tried to make you proud of me by being successful in life. I know all you wanted was the best for me. Even though I took the rocky road, you were still there for me. I'm glad that you stayed by my side, because I ended up just like how you wanted. I love you Mom!!

- James

Mother Dear,  
This is the hardest thing I've ever had to do. It's very difficult, because my heart isn't physically ready to let you go. We have been blessed, having you as a mother. No one will ever love us the way that you have. You were the most loving, kind, and generous person I've ever known. You loved us all unconditionally. When I say all, I mean everyone you've ever come in contact with. No one was a stranger to you. Each person who entered your life, even in passing, was somehow compartmentalized in your heart, and you loved them, as if they were your own.

As Luke 6:35-38 states, "But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again, and your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest: for he is kind unto the thankful and to the evil. Be ye therefore merciful, as your father also is merciful. Judge not, and ye shall not be judged; condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven. Give, and it will be given to you. A good measure, pressed down, shaken together and running over, will be poured into your lap. For with the measure you use, it will be measured to you." Mama, you truly believed and lived this.

You looked at everyone through the eyes of God, and only saw the good in people; even when you knew you were being taken advantage of or mistreated. You extended forgiveness to everyone, knowing that vengeance was the Lord's. You gave in love, and would give your last, without ever expecting anything in return. God saw this in you, and as Philippians 4:19, He supplied your every need, through His riches and glory; continually blessing you, so that you could be a blessing to others. Ma, God used you to be an angel on earth for your children, family, friends, and everyone you merely had contact with.

When God established the "Fruits of the Spirit," he created you with that in mind. You showed everyone LOVE. You were filled with the JOY of the Lord. You were a PEACE maker. You were so sweet and tender, and exhibited PATIENCE and KINDNESS to everyone. You were sincerely generous and open-hearted, and showed GOODNESS to everyone. You accepted the Lord as your personal savior, and was dependable, loyal, trustworthy, and your FAITHFULNESS was evident in the way that you lived your life. You were very humble, always putting others first, and your spirit exuded GENTLENESS and SELF-CONTROL.

Ma, my heart is broken and only God can bring me the peace and comfort to help me with your transition. I love you dearly, and you will forever be in my heart! I know this is not goodbye, but until we meet again.

Hugs and kisses forever,  
Kynne

Mom,  
My heart is filled with sadness because I miss you mom, so much. I think about all of the many phone calls about a sale that I won't receive anymore, all of the shopping sprees we went on, you playing the piano that sounded so lovely, or me making you breakfast or lunch and hearing you say, "ain't no salt on it!", taking you to your treatments, you telling me that Venus and Serena were on TV, and a host of other countless memories. When I say the words "I lost my mom" out loud, the words just don't seem right. Usually, when you lose things, they can be found again like a lost shirt. This isn't just a misplaced shirt. This is a huge hole in my heart, that will never, ever go away. I truly never learned what the words "I miss you" meant until I waited for your phone call and the phone never rang. Mom, your passing has made me realize that every single second we spent together, I wasted an opportunity to tell you how much I love you. If I had one more minute with you, it would be filled with love. Sascha and Paul "PJ" have lost their grandmother who they loved so dearly and mom, I lost my darling angel who I am missing with every passing minute. God has you in his care and I have you in my heart forever.

Your 1st Daughter,  
Aijalonne Baines

## I STILL CANNOT BELIEVE

I Still Cannot Believe  
That You are gone  
We needed You here  
but I guess God wanted You home

I Still Cannot Believe  
That my phone will not ring  
And when I answer,  
Your voice will not be singing  
"Good Morning "

I Still Cannot Believe  
I will never hear You call me Keiesh or Keie  
I wish I could hug and kiss You  
or just have You smile at me

I Still Cannot Believe  
There will be no more after work lunch  
And after Sunday service,  
no more Sunday brunch

I Still Cannot Believe  
I will not have to bring You anymore pork chops  
Flanagan's, Finley's, Friday's, Denny's, and no  
more IHOPS

I Still Cannot Believe  
We will not go for anymore ice cream  
The thought of life without You just makes me  
wanna scream

I Still Cannot Believe  
On Tuesdays, no more Walmart, DD's, and Ross  
No more shopping and bonding.  
What a great loss!

I Still Cannot Believe  
You will never taste another cake I bake  
You were my biggest supporter  
sampling anything I make

I Still Cannot Believe  
That when we gather,  
You will not be there anymore  
Children, grandchildren, family, friends, life.  
You had so much to live for

I Still Cannot Believe  
I am really going to miss  
The way when someone brought You food  
You said there is no salt on this

I Still Cannot Believe  
You left here with all that knowledge  
The information in Your brain  
could not be learned in college

I Still Cannot Believe  
You have physically left this earth  
I just wish We could go back to the day of my birth  
So We Could Be Together Again

- Keieshea

## THE ONE

How do I say goodbye to the one person  
who's been there for me my whole, entire life?  
You were such a mellow, easygoing person  
who liked to live your life free of strife.  
You were the one who  
I was blessed to call 'Mom'  
You were so protective,  
you always kept me safe from harm.  
When I was young,  
you were the one who called me your little Stinkpot,  
You always made me feel special,  
I knew that I was loved a lot.  
When it was time for me to go to school,  
you taught me everything I'd need,  
My ABCs and 123s and even how to read.  
You were the one who first taught me how to bowl,  
When I threw my first gutter ball,  
you were right there quick to console.  
You were the one who first taught me how to cook,  
You could cook anything;  
you didn't even need a cookbook.  
You were the one who always encouraged me  
to do well at school,  
You stressed the importance of education,  
not just about being cool.  
When I had my children, you were the first one  
offering to give a helping hand,  
You've seen me at my strongest and at my weakest  
when I could barely stand.  
You were the one  
who always made the time to give me a daily call,  
You were the one  
always there waiting to catch me when I fall.  
You were the one  
who always knew about every sale.  
You'd pick up the phone  
and call everyone you could tell.  
Even when life threw you lemons,  
you were the one who still managed to smile,  
You kept going,  
making lemonade all the while.  
You were the one  
who pressed on and always bounced back,  
With your unwavering faith,  
God made sure you would never lack.  
You were the one who'd call every Sunday  
to make sure I was going to church.  
That was our Sunday routine,  
I'd never leave you in the lurch.  
How do I say goodbye  
to the one person I could call in the clutch?  
The thought of you not being here anymore  
hurts me so much.  
You were the one  
person that I could rely on to always be there.  
Knowing you're gone  
is just too much for me to bear.  
You were the one who raised me to be self-sufficient  
and able to stand on my own.  
However, I wasn't prepared for the day  
that you'd leave me here all alone.  
Imagine my shock when I got the call that you died.  
I never imagined that I wouldn't be allowed  
to be right by your side.  
On November 23, 2020, there was no way for me to know  
That'd be the day God told you, "It's time to go."  
How do I say goodbye to the one person who only wanted to  
see me win?  
Mom it's not goodbye, it's until we meet again.

Love you always,  
Krishonna

Mom,  
We will miss you, and so will many  
others. We love you forever.  
- Jay



*My Loving Grandma*  
By Nivedeeta Pereira

When I had no shoulder to lean on,  
And my eyes were filled with tears.  
I had my grandma to count on,  
To drive away my fears.

Despite all the wrong I'd done,  
When the light I couldn't see,  
My grandma was my shining sun,  
Who gently consoled me.

She always encouraged me and inspired me,  
To follow my every dream,  
She'd tell me that I was not alone,  
Cause she was my team.

She'd tell everyone about me,  
What I was doing, when and how,  
She preserved everything I ever gave her,  
From the time I was little 'til now.

Without you Grandma I am so lost,  
My tears just won't cry,  
But I believe you're one of God's angels,  
Now spread your wings and fly.

We are sure you are around us,  
In everything we do,

You're one of God's angels we do trust,  
We can see all our wishes come true.

Dear Grandma we really miss you,  
And wish with us you'd always be,  
But since God wants you, too,  
I'll keep your memories alive in me.

Love Always,  
Jaszmin, Robert, Khorricke, Curtis, Janelle, Sascha, Jr,  
Jahmecia, PJ, MJ, Chris, Jayden, Kae & Na'ila