

Serenity Prayer:

"God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change. The courage to change the things I can. And the wisdom to know the difference. Living one day at a time, enjoying one moment at a time. Accepting hardships as the pathway to Peace."- Amen



Words From The Heart-

*My mother was a God-fearing, strong, passionate and beautiful human being and she loved deep for those she cared about. She was always worried about me (her baby) but I know something inside of her knew I would be okay. She did an outstanding job to prepare me for the life ahead of me. Those days she called, and called and called my phone, I would get a little upset because I felt like she just wanted to "worry me", but I know she only wanted to know that I was okay, or she wanted me to come home to her. Her smile lit up a million dark rooms and her love is as deep as the ocean's floor and that fills my heart with joy and passion for my mother, my Queen. At times it would feel as though you couldn't get through to her, but she always tried to be the best person she could be and in the end, you couldn't help but to love and adore her. My mother adored her church, White Rock. When I found out she was now doing the church announcements every Sunday, I said to myself, "I gotta see this!." So the first Sunday I heard her do the announcements my heart just melted and I was so proud of her and I loved the way she smiled as she did it. I want to remember my mother as one of the strongest physical, emotional, and spiritual individuals that I know and no one's love will be able to replace the love she has for me. – **Forever David***

Floral Bearers

Friends of the Family

Pall Bearers

Friends of the Family

Acknowledgements

The Peace of God is beyond all human understanding.

Phil 4:7

The family wishes to say a deep and heartfelt "thank you" to anyone who prayed a prayer, made a visit or a call, left a gift, shared a hug, kind thought or a smile with our beloved Kim. May the Peace of God, that is beyond all human understanding, be with you always.

~The Family



Professional Services Entrusted To

Knotts Funeral Home

113 N. Graham Street

Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27516

Phone: (919) 968-7780 /Fax: (919) 968-7601

www.knottsfuneralhome.com

Homegoing Celebration For



Sunrise
February 28, 1965

Sunset
October 23, 2019

Kimberly Michelle Barnett

2 Timothy 4:7-8

*"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for
me a crown of righteousness..."*

Funeral Service:
Wednesday, October 30, 2019
1:30 pm

White Rock Holy Church
932 White Rock Church Road
Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27517

Pastor David Henderson
Presiding / Eulogist

Order of Service

- Musical Prelude
- Processional.....Clergy & Family
- Hymn..... White Rock Choir
- Words of Comfort
Old TestamentReverend Albert Williams
New Testament.....Minister Rhonda Kelley
- Prayer of Comfort.....Reverend Helen Cooper
- Acknowledgements & Church Resolutions.....
Minister Rhonda Kelley
- Selection / Solo.....White Rock Choir
- Eulogy.....Pastor David Henderson
- Selection / Solo.....White Rock Choir
- RecessionalMorticians in Charge



Interment
Woodlawn Cemetery
Maryland

Precious Memories



Forever In Our Hearts

Obituary

*“I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness,...
2nd Timothy 4:7 - 8*

Beloved Daughter:

Her life was destined to be special – on February 28th, 1965, God delivered to Charlie (preceded in death) and Joyce Marie Reed Barnett, their 5th child. Kimberly Michelle Barnett. Kim leaves to honor and cherish her memory, her Mother, her son (of the home) David Morris, Jr. her siblings: Mable, Theresa (Isa), Margaret (Moe) and Darryl (Denise), all of Baltimore, MD.

Mother of David:

On October 10th, 1993, in Baltimore, MD, Kim gave birth to her gift from God; David Morris, Jr. “DJ” for just about everyone they knew. With all her heart Kim cared for, loved and prayed for Her “Baby.” DJ meant the world to Kim; and Kim meant the same to him. “My heart is broken Mom, but I know from heaven, you and God will help me heal. Rest now, I will always love you, and I will make you proud.”

- Love David, Your Man

Legacy:

Kim was cut from greatness, strength was in her history. Born in Baltimore, MD, Kim had deep roots in Chapel Hill, NC. The Great-Great Granddaughter of Freeman James Blacknell, and his wife Alice, who he saw and loved on a plantation in Chatham County. As we know the story, he chose and stole her away in the night, built them a life and began Our Family in Orange County. You fought well Kim. Take your eternal rest; in the Arms of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Until God calls us all home, we will remember you.

Her Faithful Membership – Her Work – and Her Life:

In 2009, Kim found a family of faith at White Rock United Holy Church. As her health permitted, Kim fellowshiped, worshipped and served under the leadership of Pastor David Henderson. With her radiant smile, and love on her face, she often spoke of her faith and of her church family. Throughout her life, Kim never lost hope. Kim obtained her Associates Degree in Accounting, and later changed her career to become a Home Healthcare Aid; she loved helping others. She shared a special friendship and mentor relationship with Pastor Henderson that exemplified her faith and spoke volumes to her love for God and extended church family at White Rock United Holy Church.

Whether she was helping or providing care for others, sharing her beautiful smile at a church event, or as she read the church announcements each Sunday, Kim was always smiling with a new confidence each day. Her voice will truly be missed. Despite her health challenges, Kim enjoyed her Bible study, family events, eating good food, friendly card games, jewelry, road trips, solving crossword puzzles, watching TV shows, daily phone calls to her Mother Joyce and sharing meaningful conversations with cousin Anne (her best phone buddy). Her family will never forget her smile; it will be a constant reminder that God loves us best. A gentle whisper that God’s ways are not always our ways; His thoughts are higher than ours. You fought well Child-of-God, Daughter, Mother, Sister, Cousin, Aunt, Niece, and Friend.