





Acknowledgement

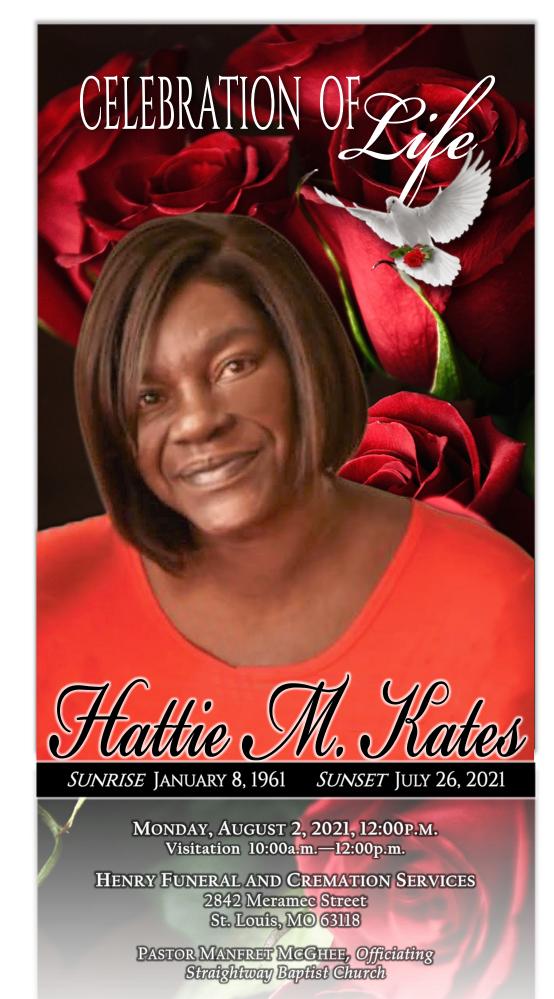
We, the family of **HATTIE MARIE KATES**, wish to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to each of you for your love, kindness and support during our time of bereavement.

May God bless and keep you.

Services Entrusted To:



2842 Meramec Street • St. Louis, MO 63118 • (314) 752-9300 www.henrystl.com



Order of Service

Prelude SOFT MUSIC Scripture Reading Psalm 121 PASTOR MANFRET MCGHEE Prayer PASTOR MANFRET MCGHEE Solo **RENEE MORRIS** Acknowledgement & Condolences Solo "I Won't Complain" ALYSHA FRENCH PASTOR MANFRET MCGHEE Eulogy Parting View Benediction Recessional

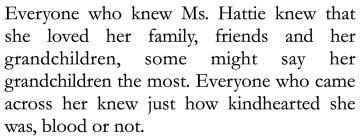
Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

- ² My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
- ³ He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- ⁴ Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- ⁵ The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand. ⁶ The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
- ⁷ The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
 - ⁸ The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Life Reflections

HATTIE MARIE KATES was born January 8, 1961 to Birtha Mary Kates and John Kates who preceded her in death. She was the eighth of ten children, four sisters and two brothers also preceded her in death. She attended St. Louis public schools.



On July 26, 2021 at 3:15 A.M., the good Lord called Ms. Kates home to Glory where she now rests leaving behind three daughters and one son, Gloria Kates Taylor (Jeff), Louvenery Kates Jones (Marcus), Rose Carter, Dwight Tate (Mohaganie) and special daughter, Jonnee Nunley; thirteen grandchildren and one great grandchild on the way (Khaliq Johnson); significant other, Steven Carter; two sisters and two brothers, Mary Howard (Leon), Linda Crenshaw (Earl), special sister, Rosalind Porter-mayo, Charles Kates and Carlos Kates (Vonda); and a host of nephews, nieces, other relatives and friends.









(by 4Way the Hardway Nickey, Scooter, Rose and Fat-Fat)

Bold is a word I'd use to describe you.

Beautiful,

Outspoken,

Loving, and

Determined.

You fought a fight unlike anyone could imagine.

Your passion for helping others was beyond ecstatic.

With your party girl antics, you bought life into any room you walked into.

Your tongue talked as if it did jujitsu.

The way it sliced through people's personalities with jokes that kept the room laughing.

Hattie, you gave all that were around you strength to be themselves.

For you were the queen of unapologetically being you. You were the backbone, the glue that held it all together.

The feather that broke the camel's back,

The way you clapped back at anyone trying to attack your pack.

You are loud, proud, and in charge.

Bold is what you are.

Beyond missed,

Over to the other side,

Leaving us behind to,

Dry crying eyes.

For the legacy you left behind will forever go on.

So, this is not goodbye,

Just simply your swan song.







