

## Pall Bearers

Patrick Minott  
Tesfa Latty  
Patrick Minott, Jr.

Kevin Minott  
Tewado Latty  
Robert Wynter



### *"Don't Weep For Me"*

*Don't weep for me, don't weep for me  
For I've made it home  
Through heavens gates there I may roam.  
Wipe your tears and dry your eyes  
I'm in a better place, with heaven as my prize  
Don't weep for me, no tears and no sorrow  
Live life for Jesus, He promises tomorrow.*



### **Acknowledgements**

The family wishes to acknowledge with heartfelt gratitude all expressions of love, and your many acts of kindness during our time of bereavement.

*Funeral arrangements entrusted to the care of  
**Lee's Funeral Home, LLC***

160 Fisher Ave. ♦ White Plains, NY 10606 ♦ 914-949-0372

[www.LeesFuneralHome.com](http://www.LeesFuneralHome.com) | [www.facebook.com/LeesFuneralHome](https://www.facebook.com/LeesFuneralHome)

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of

*Roeata Monica Latty*



Sunrise: October 15, 1938      Sunset: July 19, 2020

Tuesday, July 28, 2020

Viewing: 10:00a.m.

Service: 11:00a.m.

**Mount Hope AME Zion Church**  
65 Lake Street, White Plains, NY 10604  
(914) 948-6372

*Rev. Dr. Gregory Robeson Smith, Senior Pastor*

**- ORDER OF SERVICE -**

**Rev. Dr. Gregory Robeson Smith, Officiating**

**Organ Prelude:** Jacqueline Crosdale  
Musician  
Bronx Westchester Community Church, Mt. Vernon, NY

**Hymn of Comfort:** *We'll Understand It Better By and By*

**Scriptures:** Psalm 91 Tsahi Latty  
Ecclesiastes 3:1-15 Robert Wynter

**Hymn:** *When the Roll is Called Up Yonder*

**Prayer of Comfort:** Rev. Patricia Dale Gillman

**Family Reflection:** Jennifer Simmonds

**Hymn:** *When We All Get to Heaven*

**Obituary:** *My Way (Elvis Presley)* Valencia Latty

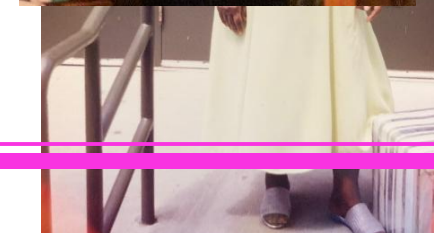
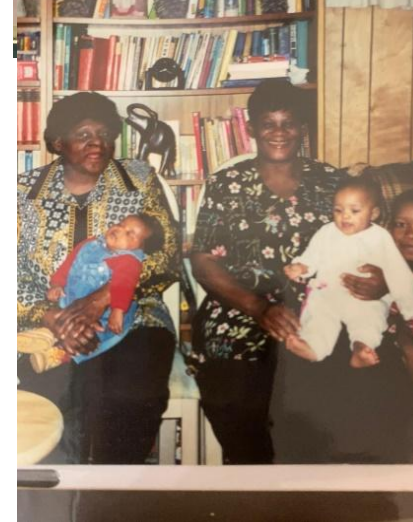
**Solo:** Rev. Patricia Dale Gillman

**Eulogy:** Rev. Paul Cooper  
Pastor  
Bronx Westchester Community Church, Mt. Vernon, NY

**Recessional:** *When We All Get to Heaven*

**Hymn at Cemetery - We Shall Have a Grand Time (Chorus)**

**Interment: Kensico Cemetery**  
**Valhalla, NY**





lands;  
 We are trusting in the Lord, and according to God's word,  
 We will understand it better by and by. (Refrain)

Trials dark on every hand, and we cannot understand  
 All the ways of God would lead us to that blessed promised  
 land;

guides us with His eye, and we'll follow till we die,  
 it better by and by. (Refrain)

snares often take us unawares,  
 to bleed for a thoughtless word or  
 deed;

the test when we try to do our best,  
 it better by and by. (Refrain)

- OBITUARY -

*Roeata Monica Latty*

Roeata Monica Latty was born on October 15, 1938 in Kingston, Jamaica, W.I. She was the 11th of 12 children born to Clifford Simmonds and Isoline Wilson Simmonds. She was married to Richard Latty. She had four children and eight grandchildren. She was educated through the public-school system in Jamaica, W.I. and graduated secondary school. She migrated to the United States in September 1993.

Roeata was a seamstress by profession, and enjoyed sewing clothes for her children, family, and many others. Although she no longer did this as a profession, she would still jump on her machine to do alterations for her family, friends, and herself. Roeata was also a go-getter, if she put her mind to do something she would work very hard to accomplish it. During Hurricane Gilbert in 1988, when most people in

***We'll Understand It Better By and By***

Charles Albert Tinley

arr by F. A. Clark

We are tossed and driven on the restless sea of time;  
 Somber skies and howling tempests oft succeed a bright  
 sunshine;

In that land of perfect day, when the mists are rolled away,  
 We will understand it better by and by.

**Refrain:**

By and by, when the morning comes,  
 When the saints of God are gathered home,  
 We'll tell the story how we've overcome,  
 For we'll understand it better by and by.

We are often destitute of the things that life demands,  
 Want of food and want of shelter, thirsty hills and barren

Jamaica lost their power and endured utter devastation, she saw the opportunity to go into town and buy bread at wholesale prices which she sold and sometimes gave to those in her community who were most gravely impacted. Her entrepreneurial skills started then, and she began buying and selling other food items to help her earn an honest living.

She loved to cook and so she was always cooking up a storm in the kitchen with her different food, juices, and pastries. Her food were always “finger-licking good” as she would have you licking your fingers after every meal. She also enjoyed mixing healthy concoctions using different herbs, fruits, and vegetables.

When Roata migrated to the United States she worked as a home health care aide. She was a well-respected caregiver. She has been described as a very professional, trustworthy, flexible/adaptive, proficient, and compassionate worker who

focused on the wellbeing of those she cared for. The companies she worked for, as well as family members of those she cared for, were very pleased with her compassion. Her philosophy was to give the individuals the best care possible.

In 2011 she contracted sarcoidosis of the eye and stopped working shortly thereafter. This was very devastating to her, but she kept a positive spirit.

Roata loved the Lord and attended church regularly, read her Bible and prayed every day. She enjoyed watching gospel program/channels to help enhance her knowledge of God’s words. You could find notes she made from watching those stations all over her room on any bits and pieces of paper. She was a very industrious, determined, committed person who thought more about others than herself and always saw the good in people. She was also a loving, caring, nurturing,

no-nonsense person. She never had a harsh word about anyone, but had a sharp tongue and a great sense of humor

Her motto was, *with God all things are possible*, and she strongly believed this. Her favorite Psalm was 91. She could recite it word for word but as time went by dementia took a toll on her mind. She would read it as often as she could or have someone read it for her, with some verses coming to memory as she heard it read.

Roata left Cylinthia Williamson (Albert), sister; Joyce Simmonds, sister-in-law; Richard Latty (Rosemarie), Valencia Latty, Patrick Minott and Kevin Minott (children); Tesfa, Tewado and Tsahi Latty, Patrick Minott, Jr., Robert Wynter, Kerryann, Kemar and Kayann Minott (grandchildren), nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends to find solace from memories of time spent with her.

Roata says “Don’t grieve for me, for now I’m free. I’m following the path God has laid you see. I took His hand when I heard His call, I turned my back and left it all.” ---  
Unknown



### ***When the Roll is Called Up Yonder***

James Milton Black

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,  
and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;  
When the saved of earth shall gather  
over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

#### **Refrain:**

When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning  
when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share;  
When His chosen ones shall gather  
to their home beyond the skies,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

Let us labor for the Master  
from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care;  
Then when all of life is over,  
and our work on earth is done,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]



### ***When We All Get To Heaven***

Mrs. J. G. Wilson

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,  
Sing His mercy and His grace;  
In the mansions bright and blessed  
He'll prepare for us a place.

#### ***Refrain:***

*When we all get to heaven,  
What a day of rejoicing that will be!  
When we all see Jesus,  
We'll sing and shout the victory.*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
Clouds will overspread the sky;  
But when trav'ling days are over,  
Not a shadow, not a sigh. (Refrain)

Let us then be true and faithful,  
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;

Just one glimpse of Him in glory  
Will the toils of life repay. (Refrain)

Onward to the prize before us!  
Soon His beauty we'll behold;  
Soon the pearly gates will open;  
We shall tread the streets of gold. (Refrain)



### ***We Shall Have a Grand Time***

#### **Refrain:**

We shall have a grand time up in heaven,  
We shall have a grand time up in heaven,  
Have a grand time.  
Walking with the angels,  
Singing glory alleluia.  
We shall have a grand time up in heaven,  
Have a grand time.