

Obituary

“There is no secret what God can do. What He’s done for others, He’ll do for you, and If I can help somebody as I travel along the way, then my living will not be in vain”, are two of Juanita’s favorite hymns that enabled her to live a life that pleased God.

Juanita Butler Norman was born May 30, 1943 in Valhalla, New York to James Butler and Bernice Collins. She joined St. John A. M. E. Church at a young age. She grew-up in Tuskegee, Alabama and was educated in the public schools of Macon County. She continued her education at Tuskegee University with a major in Elementary Education.

Juanita married Johnnie Bagsby Allen in December 1963. Their union was blessed with the birth of twin boys, Ronald and Donald in September 1964. She moved to Westchester County New York, where she enjoyed a stellar career as a Social Worker for Westchester County for thirty (30) years and retired in October 2000.

Juanita married Jimmy Washington Norman in August 1973. They joined Union Baptist Church in Greenburgh, New York. After retirement, they moved to Jonesboro, Georgia where they joined Christian Fellowship Baptist Church and First Baptist Church of East Point, Georgia. She loved people, was a committed servant for God, and loved her church family and the worship experience. She knew that she had a friend in Jesus, because she always prayed/talked to Him about life issues.

Juanita enjoyed traveling (national and International), photography, reading, yoga, watching TV and participating with the Senior Ministry at church, other church activities and the Silhouettes in Red Chapter of the Red Hat Society. She was a very industrious woman, with a big, warm heart and generous spirit. Juanita received several awards and recognitions. She was a Charter member of the National Museum of African American History and Culture, supported St. Joseph’s Indian School, was granted honorary Citizenship of Soweto and recognized for participating in the Class of 1966 Golden Anniversary Activities from her beloved Alma Mater, Tuskegee University. Juanita is a member of The Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Incorporated and was initiated in the Gamma Kappa Chapter at Tuskegee University.

On December 19, 2021, Juanita was surrounded by family and friends, when God sent His angels to her resident to usher her to her eternal home. She ***Fought the Good Fight of Faith and*** finished her earthly assignment. She was preceded in death by her husband, Jimmy; a son, Ronald Earl Allen; two sisters: Barbara Moore and Kathleen Malloy, and a daughter-in-law, Chiquinta Allen.

She leaves to cherish her precious love and memories a son, Donald; a daughter, Amy Ashley-Moore (Michael) of Elmsford, New York; a brother, James York (Shirley); six grandchildren: Ronald Akeem Allen, Angela Nicole Ashley, Michael Justin Moore, Brandon Isaiah Moore, Heaven Necolle Moore and Janelle McClendon; one great granddaughter, Ashley Nicole Thomas and a host of relatives and friends.

**God saw the road was getting rough. The hills were hard to climb.
He gently closed those loving eyes, and whispered, “Peace be Thine.”
The weary hours, the days of pain, the sleepless nights are passed.
The ever patient worn out frame, has found sweet rest at last.**

Acknowledgements

The Norman family wishes to thank you for your prayers, love, kindness and **ALL** expressions of sympathy you have extended to us during the illness and home going of our loved one. We are profoundly grateful to all the healthcare providers who loved her and assisted in her care. We ask for your continued prayers, and may God richly bless each of you.

Let The Life I live Speak For Me

May the works I've done speak for me.
May the works (I've done) speak for me.
When I'm resting in my grave,
there's nothing more to be said;
may the works (the works I've done)
let it speak for me, (for me).

May the life I live speak for me.
May the life (I live) speak for me.
When I'm resting in my grave,
there's nothing more to be said;
may the life (the life I live)
let it speak for me, (for me).

The works I've done,
sometimes it seems so small,
it seems like I've done nothing at all.
Lord I'm (leaning) and depending on You,
if I do right You're gonna see me through;
may the works (the works I've done),
let it speak for me (for me).

Speak for me,
speak for me.