

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much whatever the part.

The Huntley Family

Special thank you to the Whitfield family for your thoughtfulness and support during this time of need.

Pallbearers

Louis Brame	Adam Troy
Kelvin Dickens	Eric Troy
Mark Jordan	Leon Troy Jr.
Damon Smith	Adrian Whitfield

Honorary Pallbearers

Allen Huntley II	Kevin Sharp
Vincent Huntley	Andre Smith
Duane Jordan	Wendell Smith

Repast

Immediately following the interment, the family will receive friends at the church.

Arrangements

JORDAN FUNERAL SERVICE, INC.

“Service with a Personal Touch”

David G. Jordan

Day: (202) 408-5371 Eve: (301) 559-4342

Fax: (301) 559-8148

In Loving Memory of



Claudia Elaine Huntley

Sunrise: May 6, 1953

Sunset: September 5, 2009

September 14, 2009 at 11:00 a.m.

SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH

1500 Ninth Street N.W.

Washington, D.C.

REV. DR. WALLACE CHARLES SMITH
SENIOR PASTOR

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Musical Selection: "Jesus is Love"
Effie Footman, Soloist

Invocation

Rev. Dr. Henry P. Davis III
First Baptist Church of Highland Park
Landover, Maryland

Scriptures

John 14:1-6
Philippians 1:20-23

Prayer of Comfort

Rev. Keith Troy
New Baptist Church; Columbus, Ohio

Musical Selection

"Amazing Grace"

Expressions of Love

Two minutes, please

Obituary

Read Silently

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Rev. Dr. Wallace Charles Smith, Senior Minister
Shiloh Baptist Church; Washington, D.C.

Recessional

Interment

Resurrection Cemetery
Clinton, Maryland

Obituary

Claudia Elaine Huntley was born on May 6, 1953, at Riverside Hospital in Toledo, Ohio . She was the second child born to Betty and Claude Huntley. Claudia accepted Christ at an early age and was a member of Pleasant Baptist Church after moving to Washington, D.C. in 1960. She attended Gordon Junior High and Western Senior High School where she graduated in 1971. She continued her studies at Strayer Business College as she began working for the federal government the same year.

In 1973, she married the late Aaron Abbey, which ended in divorce several years later. No children were born from that union. Claudia later had the most precious gift, Tamiesha.

In June, Claudia Huntley retired from the Environmental Protection Agency after 37 years of service. During that time she received many awards and certificates for her outstanding service. Claudia reinstated her membership at First Baptist Church of Highland Park in Landover, Maryland. She was a devoted mother, daughter, sister, and aunt. She enjoyed spending time with her family, traveling, bowling, shopping, the sound of the slot machines, and loved her Washington Redskins Claudia was called to eternal rest on September 5, 2009. She will be missed by all who knew her. Claudia leaves to cherish her memory a loving daughter, Tamiesha; mother, Betty; father, Claude; sister, Jackie (Wendell); brothers, Vincent (Delores) and Allen (Tiffany); many nieces and nephews; three godchildren, Andre, Allen, and Kaleb; and a host of beloved relatives and friends.

Mother

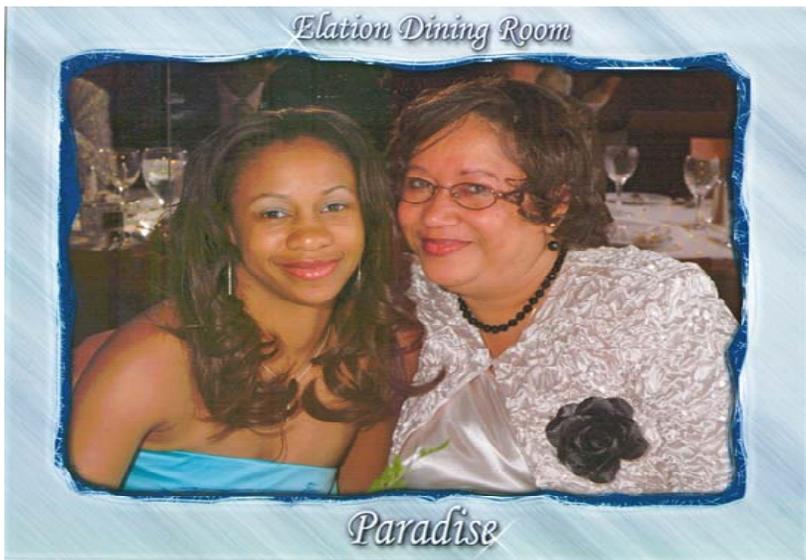
From you I began, the start of all that I am.
With you I took my first steps,
to you I expressed my first desires.
Because of you I know right from wrong
and why they are so. You showed me how to
laugh and explained why we cry.
All of this with love unconditional.
And when it came time for me
to spread my wings, you let me go
with tears of happiness and fear,
but with words of love.
For this I will always be thankful,
for it is because of you
that I have become who I am,
and from you I began.

Author unknown



Sisters

A sister is a precious treasure,
her love and kindness know no measure.
She laughs your joys and weeps your tears,
the bond grows stronger through the years.
She knows your ups, she knows your downs.
She knows your smiles, she knows your frowns.
Your secret she holds just like a treasure,
she builds your confidence with pleasure.
No matter how low, she helps you rise,
no matter how sad, she makes you smile
No matter how deep, she shares your pain,
Remember its just a sister thing.





Dear Claudia,



Though your smile is gone
forever, and your hand
I cannot touch, I still have
many memories of the one I
love so much.

Your memory is my keepsake with which I will never
part. God has you in his keeping. I have you in my
heart.

Sadly missed but never forgotten.

Love you,
Mom

