



## Keith R. Hunt

July 7, 1962 - September 22, 2001

“I am the resurrection and the life,” says the Lord; “he who believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.” John 11:25-26A Letter to Our Son Dearest Keith: On July 7, 1962 you entered into our lives and made our happy home complete—Jean, Keith and Roland. Many of our activities centered around you as you grew and entered the Baltimore City Public School System, receiving your diploma from Northern Senior High School. What seemed to us many years later you graduated from Towson State University with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in communication and stepped into the real world of work? We were so proud of you! This was the beginning of a seemingly constant succession of employment opportunities (Jobs!). We are recalling just a few of them; Towson Library, T. Rowe Price, Alex Brown, Maryland State Juvenile Services, Maryland Food Bank, South East Community Organization, in the Baltimore area! When you relocated in 1997 in Philadelphia, you shared with us your experiences with the Alliance Organizing Project and finally with the American Federation of Teachers, as an organizer. Having visited Ghana on two occasions, you were excited about the people and opportunities, which you wanted to further explore there in the field of mass media. Keith, what are we going to do with your extensive collection of audio tapes, video tapes, CD records and albums and yes, those boxes of comic books? And what about that collection of rare and many not so rare books. We also remember that you loved to collect traffic tickets, which you collected in three states. Anyone

who knew you had to know about your love of pets, plants and how difficult it was to get you undivided attention during football season. Since your confirmation at age 13, Keith, you never severed your ties with St. Philips even when you attended other churches in the area and in Philadelphia. However, lateness seemed to follow you wherever you went-except on your jobs. Do you remember that Sunday in July when you were among the last to receive Holy Communion at St. Philip's? Among your many fine qualities, Keith, were your love and kindness; your ready smile; your ability to connect with people; to be a good listener; and your concern for others, especially, family members and close family friends. The first twenty- (20) minutes of each of those long distance, collect telephone call, were spent responding to your questions about the family. And, yes, there were also some not so fine qualities of which you were aware. As your parents, we could sense the love that you shared with Maya, Tyrese, Lynette and the brotherly bond which you and Gary shared could not have been stronger. Leaving to carry on your touch and your work: Mom and Dad, Grandpa William and Grandma Janie; brother, Gary; loving daughter and son, Maya and Tyrese; devoted fiancée, Lynette; your other parents, Delores and Carl; aunts and uncles, and life-long friends, Derrick and David. Keith, it would take a volume to name all of the other relatives and friends whom have been such an important and supportive part of your life. We are grateful to them. Now as you take up residence in God's loving care, we'll always love you and thank God for you. Missing you so very much, Your Mom and Dad Forever.

# Tribute Wall



“ Keith R. Hunt

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ Our prayers are with your during your time of bereavement. Love,  
Mike & Cookie##imported-begin##Michael & Andrea  
Fuller##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Keith-- It is difficult to put into words how much your family already  
misses you (and I write this on the date of your homegoing service).  
However, we take joy in the knowledge that for you, Christian  
brother and my cousin, forever "...the day breaks and the shadows  
flee away" (Song of Sol 2:17).##imported-begin##Patricia  
Hunt##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Please accept our heartfelt sympathy in your time of great sorrow.  
Only those who have lost a loved one can know the depths of your  
feelings. We hope our caring will make your sorrow easier to bear.  
Sincerely, The March Family and Staff##imported-begin##The  
March Family & Staff##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM