



Roll Bearers

Family & Friends

Floral Bearers

Family & Friends



Acknowledgements

The Hunt family extends heartfelt thanks and appreciation to each of you for the love and support you have shown to us.

May God bless you.

-The Family

The Final Care of Our Dear Loved One Has Been Entrusted to:

Boyd & Royster Funeral Services
 Post Office Box 31 – 149 Holland Bland Road
 Warrenton, North Carolina 27589

Telephone: (252) 257-5902

Fax: (252) 257-0220

Where Services Are Rendered With Pride

In Loving Memory
 of
Dalanea Cordell Hunt

January 2, 1989 ~ August 1, 2024



*Friday, August 9, 2024
 2:00PM*

Greenwood Baptist Church
*1175 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Boulevard
 Warrenton, North Carolina 27589*

*Reverend Eddie Lawrence, Pastor
 Bishop J. Terrell Alston, Officiating*

Order of Service

- Processional**..... Clergy, Family and Friends
Selection.....Brother Jermaine Seward
Selection.....Sister Almeda Wortham
- Holy Scripture**.....Reverend Doris Jones
Old Testamen & New Testament
- Prayer Of Comfort**Reverend Doris Jones
Selection.....Brother Joe Hargrove
Selection.....Sister Inez Wade
- The Obituary
&Acknowledgements**.....Sister Ty’leaha Cooper
- Poem**.....Sister Daneka Seward
Sister Aryiauna Hunt
- Remarks**Family and Friends
Two Minute Limit Please
- Selection**.....Sister Jennie Meadows
- Eulogy***Bishop J. Terrell Alston*
Senior Pastor, Perfecting Praise Ministries
- Recessional**

Interment

Roanoke United Church of Christ Church Cemetery
3300 Paschall Station 23917
Boydton, Virginia, 27563

Repast

Immediately following the Interment, the family invites
relatives and friends to the VFW Hall Post 4096 in
Norlina, North Carolina.

Obituary

Dalanea Cordell Hunt was born on January 2, 1989, to the proud parents, Stacey Hunt and the late Otis Hargrove in Vance County, North Carolina. Dalanea was raised by his step-father, Marshall Rawles. Peacefully, he entered into eternal rest on Thursday, August 1, 2024, at Maria Parham Health in Henderson, North Carolina.

Dalanea received his education in Warren County Public Schools.

Dalanea accepted Christ as his personal Savior at a young age and joined Locust Grove Baptist Church in Warrenton, North Carolina.

Dalanea enjoyed life, listening to music, cookouts, and most importantly spending time with family and friends.

Dalanea was preceded in death by his father, Otis Hargrove, his grandmother, Vergie Hunt; brother Cedric Seward; Lillie Mae Hargrove, John P. Hargrove, and Sarah Hargrove.

Dalanea leaves to cherish his precious memories; one daughter, Lyric Hunt of the home; his mother, Stacey Hunt(Marshall) of the home; his girlfriend, Janay Alexander of the home; two step-daughters, Sah’Niyah Alexander of the home and Kiyona Patton of Warrenton, NC; three brothers, Dameion and Marshall Hunt of the home, and Antonio Talley of Warrenton, NC; two sisters, Liquashia Rawles of the home, and Shamikka Seward of Youngsville, NC ; two nephews, Zymir Hunt and Khamari Perry both of Warrenton, NC; one niece, Dream Hunt of Burlington, NC; one God-Daughter, London Richardson; two God-fathers, John Lee Hargrove of Wise, NC and Julian Smith of Louisburg, NC; one God-mother, Lucille Hargrove of Norlina, NC; two special cousin, Shaketia Hunt and Chris Howard (La’Tisha) both of Wise, NC; one special aunt, Lillie Bell Hargrove; one great uncle, Clarence Howard of Philadelphia, PA; along with a host of other aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

I Never Left You

I never left you,
For heaven needs me for now.
I will be watching and waiting for you,
Far beyond the white /gray clouds

I want you to know
God makes no mistakes
You can shed tears that I am gone,
But promise me, you won’t weep too long
Not even when you hear a sad song.

Smile for me because I have lived.
Blessed and highly favored
With great family and friends.
For my angels have come to carry me home.
This is a journey we all must take,

I made it into heaven
With love and open arms.
God welcomed and greeted me,
“WELCOME HOME MY SON JOB WELL DONE”

Poem by: Daneka Seward

“Gone too Soon”

We miss you today,
We will miss you tomorrow
Well actually I’ll say everyday
Though you’re not here physically
You’ll always be remembered mentally. Our hearts may ache.
There will be days where will cry
But just remembering your powerful energy and soul
will make us smile.
To know you was to love you,
To see you definitely could make you smile
But oh, how you could brighten up a crowd.
A Father to two, a friend to many, a family member to hundreds
But a neighborhood hero to the whole town.
A goodbye seems so hard, so see you later will do for now.

Poem by: Ariyauna Hunt