

## To My Exquisite Grandmother

Words cannot be formulated to express what and how much you mean to me. Instead, I will focus on who you were to me. Grand-magnificent and imposing in appearance, size, or style. The pure essence of your presence was enough to light up any room. You exemplified beauty in your demeanor on the outside, but most importantly on the inside. Mother-Patient. Respectful. Strong. Humble. Empathetic. Authoritative. Elegant. Supportive. Loving. Compassionate. Endearing. Protective. Strong. Intuitive. Mindful. Extraordinary. You were all of these attributes to me and so many others throughout the course of your life, thus warranting the high regard that you received from all. You were my first teacher and I appreciate the history and knowledge that you instilled in me. Thank you for all of the lessons and all of the blessings that you abundantly and exceedingly bestowed upon us all. Rest now, in eternal peace. Watch over us until we meet again one day. I love you, love you more, love you most,

Your Grandson,  
Philip



## A Daughter's Tear Stained Note

The last time I saw you was Sunday morning, December 4th, we said goodbye at the door and kissed. You were fine. We spent the weekend together, eating your favorite foods, "pizza, fish, salad, and fruit". You took out some wine and said lets have a glass. We watched Sherry Shepard and Jennifer Hudson's talk shows. I fussed because you were doing to much for me but you said, "I'm fine." We said we would watch 'The Woman King' and 'Black Panther Forever' on pay-per-view when you came back to my house. You said, you were coming to the house on Wednesday to wash your Aunt's clothes and to pick-up CJ but it never happened. You told me you were fine and I believed you. I'm not fine, I feel empty, like apart of me is missing because it is. I know you were not ready to leave us because we had plans but God had already prepared your room in his mansion. Behold my Mother, my Angel, my Heart, my Everything, I will always cherish you. I am the woman I am today because of you. I'm hurting and I am lost, I do not understand but you need not worry Mother, I will continue on to uphold and care for our family, "Your Work Is Complete", says the Lord.

Forever and Always Loving You Exceedingly,  
Abundantly Above All Else,  
Your Missh-Shay

## Christopher's Message from his Grandmother

When I die, give what's left of me away to the children and old men that wait to die. And if you need to cry, cry for your bother walking the street beside you. And when you need me, put your arm around anyone and give them what you need to give me. I want to leave you something. Something better than words or sounds. Look for me in the people I've known or loved. And if you cannot give me away, at least let me live on your eyes and not on your mind. You can love me most by letting hands touch hands, bodies touch bodies, and by letting go of children that need to be free. Love doesn't die. People do. So, when all that's left of me is Love Give Me Away.



# A Homegoing Celebration

# ROSEMARY PISCES HATTEN



3.14 - 12.6.2022

Saturday, December 17, 2022  
10:00 a.m.

Calvary Missionary Baptist Church  
2822 Dr. Martin Luther King Drive  
St. Louis, Missouri 63108



The life and legacy of  
*Rosemary Pisces Hatten*

*Order of Service*

Special Arrangements Mandatory Mask

28 Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding. 31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary;

and they shall walk, and not faint.

Isaiah 40:28 and 31

In The Beginning

Rosemary "Pisces" Hatten was the second of four born to the sacred union of Moses and Marie Hatten on March 14th, in Aberdeen, Mississippi.

A Glimpse of Her Life

At an early age she confessed her hope in our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Rose "Pi" Hatten was educated in the St. Louis Public Schools, attending Dunbar Elementary and graduating from O'Fallon Technical High School. She went on to further her education by receiving a Bachelors of Science in Education, graduating Magna Cum Laude from Harris Stowe College, in 1981. She graduated from Fontbonne University in 1995, with a Master's of Science Degree. She graduated from St. Louis University in 2003, receiving a Master's of Arts in Educational Leadership. Rose "Pi" Hatten was passionate about learning for herself, her family, and her students. After retirement she was extremely dedicated to advancing her knowledge and craft in painting, drawing, and ceramics. She was currently enrolled at St. Louis Community College- Forest Park.

She loved her family dearly and through her passion she expressed her creativity through portraits of various Loved Ones. It was important to her that the younger generations know their heritage. She was the trusted Matriarch of her immediate family. Powerful, Beautiful, Elegant, Loving, Caring, Graceful, Devoted, Full of Wisdom, and Faithful is who Rose "Pi" Hatten was. Pi gave donations to over 15 charitable foundations each year which attest to her giving and generous nature.

Rosemary Pisces Hatten departed this life on December 6, 2022. She was preceded in death by her parents (Lady Marie Hatten and Moses Hatten) and two sisters (Lucille and Miriam).

She leaves a legacy of cherished memories with all whom knew and loved her, starting with her only Daughter~ Michelle V. Hatten; two Grandsons~ Philip T. Hatten and Christopher H. Hatten; one Great-Grandson~ Christopher "CJ" H. Hatten Jr.; Brother~ Moses Arnold Hatten; Aunt~ Bessie Mae Davis; five Nieces and two Nephews~ Shaunta (Raveill) Jones, Danielle Hatten-Smith, Kelly Garcy, Jazzmin Hatten, Jayda Hatten, and Daniel Hatten; God-Daughter~ Arika Cannon; her very close and lifelong friends~ Carolyn Renfroe-Reed, Lajuanna Redmond, Maude "Joanie" Williams, Gladys Powell, Vanessa Betts, and Emma Osby; and a host of Great-Nieces, Nephews, Cousins, and Friends

Prelude

Processional

Lift Me Up By: Rihanna

Prayer

Spoken

Prayer

Precious Lord

Song

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Ecclesiastes 3:1-2 & 4  
New Testament John 11:25-26

Joe Robinson

Musical Selection

The Presence of the Lord is Here

Special Remarks

Dr. Wilbert H. Goatly, Jr.

Acknowledgments

(Read & Spoken)

Special Tributes

Christopher Hatten

A Message From Pi

Arika Cannon

Life Reflections

(Read Silently)

Eulogy

Pastor Norman E. Owens

Benediction

Recessional

Jesus Promised Me a Home Over There By: Jennifer Hudson

*Interment*

Oak Grove Cemetery  
7800 St. Charles Rock Road  
St. Louis, Missouri 63114

**I N L O V I N G M E M O R Y O F A  
S P E C I A L G O D M O T H E R**

The day you left and gained your wings, many hearts broke in two. I wish you could have stayed with us, with me, but Heaven needed you. You left us, me with memories and I love you dearly still, no matter how much time goes by, you know I and many others always will. You were a very special person to many, to me, with kindness and love in your heart and that love many of us had together will grow stronger now that we're apart. We, I cannot bring you back, although we wish we could. A piece of me and others went with you the day you went away. You will always be in my heart, along with the memories that I will treasure. I will move forward in my days and learn to take the opportunity to see the beauty in nature and the peace and tranquility that it brings, just as you described when bringing your artistic expression to the canvas. Thank you for who you were and what you brought to my life.

Love,  
Your Goddaughter,  
Arika

**A B R O T H E R ' S L O V E**

To my sister, I will always remember the good memories we had. They were unforgettable . I couldn't ask for a better big sister . I love you very much!

*Active*  
**C A S K E T B E A R E R S**  
Philip Hatten      Kenneth Braylock  
Christopher Hatten      Gervan Williams  
Raveill Jones      Christopher H. Hatten, Jr.

*Honorary*  
**C A S K E T B E A R E R S**  
Arnold Hatten      Kory Smith

*Acknowledgements*

PERHAPS YOU SANG A SONG, SENT A CARD OR SAT QUIETLY WITH US. PERHAPS YOU SENT A FLORAL ARRANGEMENT OR MADE A DONATION, IF SO WE SAW IT. PERHAPS YOU SPOKE THE KINDEST WORDS AND SENT SCRIPTURES. PERHAPS YOU WERE NOT THERE BUT YOU WANTED TO BE AND YOU THOUGHT OF US. PERHAPS YOU WERE NOT THERE BUT YOU WANTED TO BE AND YOU THOUGHT OF US. PERHAPS YOU PREPARED A TASTY DISH. PERHAPS YOU GAVE OF YOUR TIME. WHATEVER YOU DID TO CONSOLE OUR HEARTS, WE APPRECIATE AND THANK YOU SO MUCH.

SPECIAL THANKS FROM MICHELLE, CHRIS, PHILIP TO SANDRA DIGGS, ARIKA CANNON, VANESSA TROTMAN, PAMELA BUTLER, ANTHONY ROBINSON, NEENA HARDIN, GLORIA SIMMONS, LAJUANNA REDMOND, LATTRICE HATTEN, ROSEMARY SIMPSON, JANELL SIMPSON, KENNETH BRAYLOCK, CATINA BRAYLOCK, PARISH LEMONS, TAWANDA HATTEN, MARIAH HATTEN, CYNTHIA HATTEN. WE APPRECIATE YOUR TIME, COMFORT AND LEADERSHIP THROUGH THE MOST DEVASTATING TIME.



ARRANGEMENTS FROM  
LABOR TO REWARD WERE HANDLED BY:  
**WILLIAM C. HARRIS**  
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UNFORGETTABLE MEMORY"