



Keith Joseph

WHITE

Sunrise - October 24, 1957 Sunset - April 9, 2023

Hartford Memorial Baptist Church
18700 James Couzens Fwy | Detroit, MI 48235
313.861.1300 | hmbcdetroit.org

Rev. Charles Christian Adams, Senior Pastor
Rev. Dr. Remonia Chapman, Preaching

Order of Service

Monday, April 24, 2023

Family Hour 10:00 am | Celebration of Life 11:00 am

FAMILY HOUR

Processional “Victory in Jesus” Detroit-Windsor Dance Academy
Liturgical Dance Ministry & “ONE”
Dr. Stanley Waldon, Organist

Visitation

Remarks - 2 minutes please

Cards Ms. Silvia Sims

Acknowledgements and Special Readings

Song “If You Could See Me Now” Mr. James Moore

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Organ Prelude/Closing of Casket Dr. Stanley Waldon

Call to Worship Rev. Curtis Kilpatrick

Song “I Can Only Imagine” Mr. James Moore

Scripture Old Testament - Proverbs 3: 5-7

..... New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18 Rev. Terry Robinson
Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church

Prayer Rev. Dr. Georgia Hill
LifeChurch Riverside

Family Tribute “Blessed Assurance” Sister Jeanette White,
Sister Malkia White
Ms. Eddie Mae Huwitt, Accompanist

Obituary Mr. Anthony Neal Elliott

Dance Ministry Tribute “Hush”, “How I Got Over” ... Detroit-Windsor Dance Academy

Eulogy Rev. Dr. Remonia Chapman

Recessional “Going Up Yonder” Dr. Stanley Waldon

Our Favorite Uncle

Uncle Keith was the coolest! We called him Unc. for short. To know him was to love him! His charismatic energy was unmatched; he could go anywhere and make a new friend. Keith had fire skills in the kitchen, a sharp witty tongue, the best sense of humor and an ice-cold fashion sense. We loved people watching, hanging out or shopping with him at the newest stores, restaurants and lounges. We looked forward to experiencing something new or a classic staple around Royal Oak, Ferndale or Birmingham, his favorite stomping grounds. Unc always wanted the best for us. He introduced us to the finer things in life, quiet luxury and the importance of understated elegance.

We will miss helping him in the kitchen, him belting out the opening note from Luther's "Take You Out", sharing a chilled bottle of Veuve Clicquot, building a roaring fire on Christmas, and long hilarious phone calls about any-and-everything.

We thought we had at least 20 more years; this was way too soon!

When our grandmother passed 6-1/2 years ago, Keith spoke about the shrinking dining room table. It's with great sadness that we unexpectedly remove another chair. Although you are no longer by our side, you will forever be in our hearts. We love you dearly and miss you already. Until we meet again, keep smiling with your chin up!

Love Always, Your Nieces,
Danielle and Candice

My Dearest Keith,

I can't find the words to express all the ways to say I love you; I miss you already and to thank you for all the memories that I hold close in my heart. So, I will just say, farewell my Brother, my friend, until we meet again. God Bless your heart,

Forever,
Joann

Dear Keith,

I had a dream about you last night. There was a row of people, about 4 of them, standing side by side. You joined the line in the center, so you made 5. (As you know, in the Bible 5 represents God's grace and goodness). Your arms were up in a V (In the dance world that means victory) and there was a BIG smile on your face. As I was watching a sense of joy came over me. Then the entire scene faded away and a tiny 'moving' emoji was there. The emoji was of the Pillsbury Dough Boy in his Chef Hat and he was dancing away, turning in circles with his arms up. This dream was such a blessing. I just felt you were letting me (us) know that you indeed had "Victory in Jesus", and all was well.

I recently heard this scripture from 2 Corinthians 12:9, when Paul was talking about his revelation, his thorn, and God's grace: "But He said to me, My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me." I thought about you.

Your suffering is now over. You endured dialysis for about 20 years, 3 days a week. The staff said you never missed an appointment. You endured this and was able to do major events with your gifts and calling in culinary arts. What an amazing man! Your last dialysis was Good Friday, and you went to Glory on Easter Sunday. The Rabbi who came to the room for our final prayer couldn't get over this occurrence. He was amazed.... But, he didn't know our Keith, lol. He also commented on the convergence of special days of other religions as this time as well.

I was astounded by your tremendous fortitude, and your ability to still smile and flourish with all you endured.

My life is changed forever, without my 'little' brother. I will never forget when our family drove Joann and I to 'Old Providence Hospital' on the Blvd. to wave to ma in the window, who held you!, our new baby brother. I was thrilled. (Children could not go to the hospital then.. I was 6 and she was 7).

You were loved, respected and cherished by so many people who have made it a point to let me know. There will never be another Keith Joseph White. I am grateful to have so many memories of your love, that will live in my heart forever. Thank you for your creativity, your inspiration, your attention to detail and all that you have done in your life, to make this a better world. You will be sorely missed.

Love, Debbie

Celebrating the Life, the Legacy and Love

of

Keith Joseph White

A Man of Many Talents

Keith Joseph White was born in Detroit, Michigan on October 24, 1957, to Jean (Ward) and Sylvester White (both deceased). Keith was born at Providence Hospital in Detroit and left this life at Providence Hospital in Southfield. He was the youngest of three siblings and is survived by: Sylvia Joann White Elliott and Debra Jean White-Hunt. Keith accepted Christ at a young age and was baptized at Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church on June 18, 1967, by Reverend Fulton O. Bradley; the fourth generation of membership at “Tab”.

Keith attended pre-school at the Roeper Lower School in Bloomfield Hills but was primarily educated in the Detroit Public School System at Bagley Elementary, Hampton Middle School and Cass Technical High School. He was a precocious child. During his “senior” year at Bagley, Keith decided his class should have a senior trip. On his own initiative, he got dressed in business attire, took the bus downtown and met with Mr. J. L. Hudson to pitch that Hudson’s should sponsor their senior trip. It worked, and his class traveled by bus to Washington D. C. for Bagley’s first ever senior trip. Last summer Keith happily celebrated his “Trifecta” year with the CT Class of 1975.

Keith briefly attended Eastern Michigan University and received his Bachelor of Science in Business Administration from the University of Detroit Mercy. Keith also earned a degree from the Michigan Banking Institute.

Before Keith embarked on his culinary journey, he had a paper route with his Dad, worked at Livernois Davidson Florist and was a Teller at Michigan National Bank. AT&T was his first exposure to working in the corporate world. Keith quickly rose through the ranks and made many life-long friends. But it didn’t take him long to realize that corporate life wasn’t his calling. He left AT&T and Catering Society, Incorporated was born.

Keith’s legacy as a gourmet chef can be traced to the many hours he spent as a young child in the kitchen with his maternal grandmother Marie Chandler. In the 1950’s the family owned and operated a restaurant at 5100 Scotten Avenue in Detroit. Indeed, Keith inherited his “culinary gift” from generations of great cooks.

Keith carried his corporate knowledge and experience with him into his culinary world. His dedication to his craft and sense of responsibility were paramount in everything he did. He spent many hours with his good friend Freda Sampson at her coffee shop where her father, and Keith’s special Pastor Reverend Dr Frederick G. Sampson II, savored conversation, laughter and many a meal prepared by Chef Keith. Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church members and guests were frequently blessed with Keith’s scrumptious creations. But he was more than a Chef at Tab. Keith worked on the Personnel and Finance Committees during the 1980’s and 1990’s. He was also a big part of the planning committee for the renowned African American Male Spirituality Week. He was on the Culinary Committee and the Chef and culinary arts instructor for Saturday Adventures at the 30th and Cobb annex. Keith was the main caterer for weddings at 6125 Beechwood and led the New Year’s Eve Breakfast preparation for many years. Chef White was on the Culinary Planning Committee for programming and determining the needs for the kitchen in the new Tabernacle Church at 2080 W. Grand Boulevard. He was instrumental in securing many of the Event Center events including the Covenant House event with Ben Carson. Keith’s eye for detail and design made him a highly requested Chef and planner for a host of High Week culinary services for special guests, dignitaries and attendees. He successfully prepared HOPE’s Sunday meals and dinner before Tuesday Night Bible Study. He prepared repast meals for hundreds of Tabernacle members. If there was food at Tabernacle, everyone knew Keith was somewhere creating recipes and shouting out measurements.

Those who were blessed enough to experience Keith's creative culinary skills will remember that your taste buds were left satisfied, and you had a smile on your face. Take a second and reflect:

Maybe you attended a dinner or wedding reception where you enjoyed his champagne chicken, wild rice pilaf and famous iced-tea; or maybe you attended Detroit-Windsor Dance Academy's formative Crystal Balls, or perhaps you were at a lounge or on the roof-top of the Music Hall and munched on his lamb lollipops, catfish or fried chicken wings; possibly it was a baby/bridal shower with his famous quiche, or chicken salad in phyllo shells with melt-in-your mouth fresh homemade rolls; or an open-house, a repast, or house warming. You name it, if Keith was there a deliciously wonderful time was had by all! You can only imagine the great eats our family enjoyed on holidays, or any day Keith was in the kitchen! At Christmas his prime rib, seafood pasta salad and homemade rolls had friends lining up for a plate. If it was your birthday, Keith prepared your favorite meal. For his dad's birthday in April, it was always turkey and dressing, also known as Thanksgiving dinner. His sister Sylvia preferred the seafood paella. During a visit to Atlanta to visit his nieces, he prepared a lobster boil complete with shrimp, red-skinned potatoes, corn on the cob, and crab legs. On cold winter days Keith's hearty soups warmed your heart, mind and spirit. But always, first and foremost, he would bless the food; and when Keith said Grace, his words were uplifting, spiritually fulfilling, scripturally based and complete with thanksgiving - always giving honor, praise and glory to God from whom all blessings flow.

Keith possessed a kind and generous spirit. An example is his kindness during the COVID shutdown of 2020-2022. Keith was concerned that seniors may not have healthy meals. Using his own money, Keith prepared and delivered wonderful, delicious and healthy meals to nearby seniors. Three organizations were very close to his heart: DARPS, where his mother Jean White, and aunt Dolores Norman were among the numerous retired administrative educators who loved his meals; Detroit MOTTEP (Minority Organ Tissue Transplant Education Program). - - Keith was a strong advocate for organ donation and the culinary arts program at the Detroit Public Schools where he mentored and trained many students. Thank you, Brittini, for being Keith's devoted and dependable 'sous chef'.

Keith was that person who reached out to maintain a connection with anyone he considered a friend. Maybe it was a short text, a post on social media or an hours long conversation on the phone or during a chance meeting in a store or restaurant. You knew you were special to him.

A self-proclaimed "foodie", watching the Food Network was one of Keith's favorite pastimes. He especially enjoyed "Diners, Drive-ins and Dives". As such, whenever he traveled, in addition to fine dining, he managed to find and enjoy a diner, drive-in or dive.

Keith had a sharp wit, a great sense of humor, a beautiful voice and a great eye for interior design. He was a very classy dresser and enjoyed luxurious and beautiful surroundings. He loved music, new experiences, making friends and of course creating culinary masterpieces. He was very spiritual and enjoyed a very close relationship with his Lord and Savior. His life journey wasn't always easy especially after 2001 when he was shot during an attempted carjacking. He often said there was no medical reason that could explain why he was still on this earth; he knew it was God. He loved life and his family, especially the time he spent with his favorite Twin nieces, Danielle and Candice. From the time they were born he spoiled them; buying them their first pair of diamond earrings before they could walk. He was so happy when on a recent trip to Miami with his sister Sylvia, the Twins crashed the trip.

Keith unexpectedly departed this life on Easter Sunday morning after contracting Covid. He leaves many to cherish and remember his wonderful and joyful spirit including: his sisters Sylvia Joann White Elliott, Debra Jean White-Hunt (Bruce Hunt), his nieces Danielle Marie and Candice Joanne Elliott of Atlanta, Georgia, first cousins Gary White (Jeanette) and Kia White of St. Louis MO; June White of Kansas City, MO; life-long friend Milford Nelson, Anthony Elliott, his 'brother from another Mother', and many cousins and friends too numerous to name.

Pallbearers

Anthony Elliott
Honorable Ivery Toussant Jr.
Milford Nelson
William Dunbar

Honorary Pallbearers

Bruce Hunt
Lawrence Douglass Smith
Jay Westbrook
Ted Hunt, Jr.
Gary W. White

Arrangements Entrusted to

James H. Cole Home for Funerals, Inc.
16100 Schaefer | Detroit, MI 48235
Phone: (313) 835-3997

Interment

Detroit Memorial Park East
4280 E. 13Mile Rd. | Warren MI 48092
(586) 751-1313



In Lieu of Flowers,

the family requests that contributions be made to:
Detroit - Windsor Dance Academy c/o "Keith J. White Memorial"
3031 W Grand Blvd, Detroit, MI 48202
Please make checks payable to "DWDA"
CashApp: \$DWDAance
Zelle: djwhitehunt@detroitwindsordance.org

Acknowledgement of Appreciation

The family of Brother Keith Joseph White appreciates each of you for your visits, phone calls, flowers, cards and the many kind expressions of sympathy shown them. They will forever be grateful for all of the love and comfort received during their hour of bereavement. A more personal acknowledgement will be made at a later time.