Mommy there's no one quite like you and there's absolutely no replacing you.....You listened to me talk about the drama and boys, but taught me how to handle it with much class and poise. You spoke with much wisdom of things you knew and overtime the Mommy's "you told me so" immensely grew. You loved the Lord with all your heart, your faith was admirable from the very start. You renounced anything that went against your beliefs and any conversation about our Lord above was anything but brief. You were so kind, gentle, yet stern, how to be the best woman and mother from you is who I learned. You see with most parents it's their offspring of

which they fail to affirm, but you madeus so comfortable with understanding your children were your greatest concern.

You taught me I could be pretty and smart, each morning as you applied your makeup, I'd always admire you from afar. Such an eminent presence yet so sleek, petite and don't even get me started on your fashion sense because with that you never skipped a beat. Handbags, accessories and high heeled shoes, we hadn't grown up with much, so the knock off brands had to make do, even still, you never failed us, you always made a way through. You stood by us through thick and thin, every mistake, every let down and even the committed sins. You cheered us on while having so much pride in us until the very end. You continued to have patience when we kept pushing you away and being stubborn teenagers regretfully saying we didn't need you anyway.

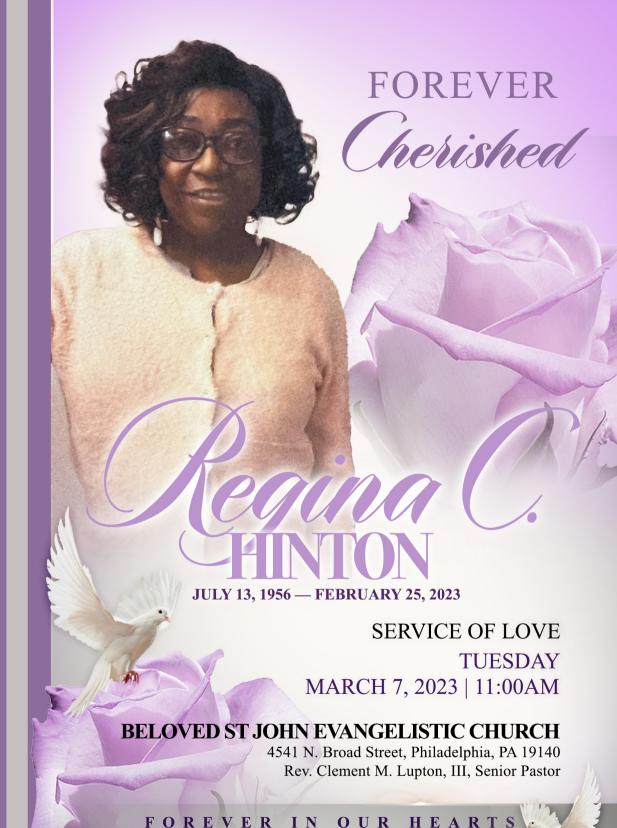
We were troubled children, no doubt about it but you never judged us or tiptoed around it. You gave us hope with our mental health, you taught us how to heal, process and cope. You carried us for miles and no matter what tragedy laid before us, you were always able to restore oursmiles.

Thank you for your guidance and strength you've shown, for always giving us a safe place where we have grown. For showing us how to strive, because of your love I know we will survive.....



for your prayers of sympathy and love that has been bestowed upon us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you and keep you.





## Her STORY

Regina Cheryl Hinton ("Ginie") was born in Philadelphia, PA on July 13, 1956 to Toussaint and Muriel Booker. The eldest of four children, Regina was raised in Philadelphia by her mother and father, the late Toussaint Booker (preceded her in death). Regina married Malachi Hinton Sr. in her mid-twenties.

Regina was educated in the Philadelphia, Catholic School System. She attended John W. Hallahan Catholic High school for Girls. From there, she attended business school and entered the workforce. Regina was employed at The Medical College Hospital of Pennsylvania.

Regina accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior many years ago. Regina was a devout Catholic and made it her business to attend Mass every Sunday and certain church functions during the week. Regardless of whatever Regina was dealing with, she always kept her eyes on the Lord and held strongly to her faith.

To those that had the opportunity of knowing Regina and being around her, there was no mystery to some of her favorite things to do. She loved going shopping with her daughter Tiffany, talking with her son Malachi, and going out to restaurants with her son Kevin. Regina absolutely enjoyed visits from her grandchildren and daughter-in-law as well.

Regina leaves to cherish many memories: her mother, Muriel Booker, her siblings, Renee Biggs (Craig) and Brother, Ronald Booker (Yolanda). She is preceded in death by her sister, Laurie Booker. Regina has three loving children, Kevin Booker (Michelle), Malachi Hinton and Tiffany Hinton and eleven grandchildren, Briauna, Kevin Jr., Jazmeen, Malachi Jr., Shemar, Quinza, Khalia, Khaire, Jhaiden, Jhailen and Khaiden. Regina also has a host of nieces and nephews.

Regina consistently stated "My faith in God makes all the difference in my life - The Lord takes care of me"



## Order OF SERVICE

Rev. Gilbert Kinsey, Officiant

Processional	Clergy & Family
Congregational Hymm	BSJEC Music Ministry
Prayer of Comfort	Deacon Donald Anderson
Scripture Reading	Old Testament – Psalm 34:1-8
	Deacon Tyrone Pettiford
	New Testament – John 14:1-6
	Deacon Bobby Davis
Selection	BSJEC Music Ministry
Cards and Acknowledgements	Deaconess Pam Ford
Reflections	Tiffany, Malachi and Kevin
Obituary	Deaconess Pam Ford
Selection	BSJEC Music Ministry
Eulogy	Rev. Clement M. Lupton, III
Recessional	Clergy & Family