Proverbs 31:10-31

10 Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

11 The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil

12 She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.

13 She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

14 She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar.

5 She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.

16 She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.

17 She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms.

18 She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night.

19 She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff.

20 She stretcheth out her hand to the poor, yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

21 She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet.

22 She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple.

23 Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

24 She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant.

25 Strength and honour are her clothing, and she shall rejoice in time to come.

26 She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

27 She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

28 Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

29 Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.

30 Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

31 Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

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Deaconess

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Acknowledgments

The family of Homaletta (Homs) McKnight would to acknowledge with sincere appreciation for your many acts of kindness, prayers, support and sympathy during the homegoing of our precious loved one. May God continue to bless each of you.

Please drive with your lights on for safety and fasten your seat belts.

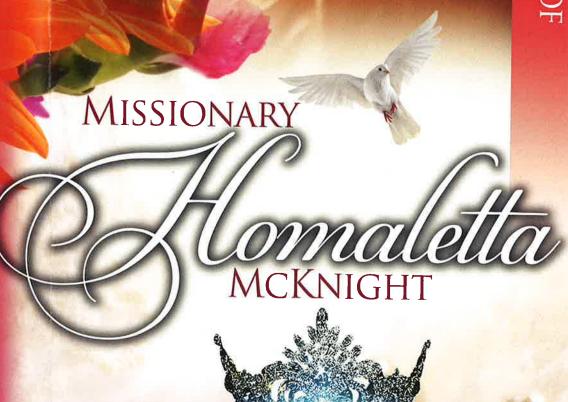
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Sunrise and Sunset July 3, 1960 - July 6, 2021

Monday, July 12, 2021 at 11:00 am Fairview Baptist Church 1700 N. E. 7th St., Oklahoma City, OK 73117 Overseer Duan Maiden



My name is Homaletta McKnight. Say it with me, Ho-Muh-Lee-Tuh. Yeah, you got it! I was born, the 4th girl-child out of 6 daughters to my father, Homer Lee Whatley, and his wife, Maggieann on July 3rd, 1960. After the 4th try with no son, they made me the namesake of my father. Lord, why? Mama said I was the biggest baby she'd had. She told me I would climb the counters and eat all the bacon. Sounds right. The ladies of Homer's Heifer Ranch can all agree that we had a good upbringing, complete with camping trips (where we'd watch with amazement when Daddy would dive into the water), our Annual State Fair Fiasco (a fiasco because it was the only day my parents served liver for dinner and we HAD to eat it if we wanted to go), and lots and lots of church. SO. MUCH. CHURCH. Since there were 6 of us, we made up the choirs (like the Cradle Roll Kids Choir) and the Sunday School and the Training Union, and anything else you'd need a bunch of kids for. The other kids would wait until we got there and say "Ok, we got us a choir, now!" To say I worked in the church as a youngster would be an understatement. I've known my best friend Jesus for a mighty long time. I attended St. Joseph Catholic School, Central Junior High School, U. S. Grant High School and graduated from NW Classen High School.

I met the love of my life, Donny L. McKnight, at a Juneteenth Celebration at the OKC Zoo when I was 15 years old. He said he loved my smile and knew that when he saw me, I'd be part of his life forever. We married very young, on July 21st, 1978, in the very church that would later become a huge part of our lives. To this union we had 3 wonderful daughters. Donny, whom I lovingly called Lij, and I spent the next 42 years learning how to best love one another - Together. I loved my husband with all the gusto God gave me. My love for him was deep as his was for me. I had no idea God's plan was that I'd become Lady Elect to him as we pastored churches together.

The Church of the Living God in Okmulgee, Oklahoma was a dear place for us for 5 years. They loved us and we loved them right back. And they sure could cook! Driving those 109 miles there and back was no easy way. But we learned about what we were willing to do for the Lord and just how far we'd go for His work. Now, for MY church, The Church of the Living God, The Pillar and Ground of Truth 625 North Kelham. I never would tire of any work that needed to be done there, both in and out of my lane. It was all in the name of accountability. The God we serve deserves our best and I tried in every area of my life to give it to Him. But Church?? I had no quit in me. On the National level, I had newly been placed as the President of the National Mission Department in 2020 after previously serving as Vice President under the leadership of the late Missionary Celeste Taylor. I also served as a Consecrated Missionary and assisted with the National Licensing and Consecration process for others who wished to take hold of the Gospel Plow.

I had also been National Bass Guitarist. On the Diocese level, I previously served as Mission President, Training Union Coordinator, musician, choir member and many others. As for 625 North Kelham Avenue, you name it, I've done it. Even if it were just for one day, I did it unto the Glory of my God. I was Director of Education, supervising all educational ministries within our church, Organizer and Co-President of W.A.V.E. (Women Accepting Victory Everyday), a mission ministry geared toward preparing younger women for a life in Christ. I participated in all music departments, lending alto, tenor, or in-between vocals where needed and thumbing my bass guitar for the Kingdom.

I had a deep sense of responsibility to my community, carrying the message of Christ to the outside of my church walls. If my Mama, Magann, had any say, and she did, I rarely missed the Southwest Regional Music Workshop. I played or sang and, every year, our bond strengthened among the musicians, conductors, and singers. After volunteering for a while, I became president of the Classen's North Highland Parked Neighborhood Association. I figured, "Ya know? I live here, too!" Might as well spruce it up and make it better, safer. We are proud to have completed many upgrades in our neighborhood to do just that. I took my role on the Executive Board of Leading Ladies for Healthy Babies very seriously. The Leading Ladies for Healthy Babies is a part of the Infant Mortality Alliance of the OK County Health Department. I loved my neighborhood and the people in it with whom I made a lasting impact, I hope. I like to think they loved me too as I was often recognized as Yard of the Month for my gardening and green thumb expertise.

Professionally, I worked in the financial services industry and the legal profession (after earning my Associates Degree in Paralegal Studies from Rose State College) including the Oklahoma County District Attorney's Office and Bank of Oklahoma where I found my "BOK Girls," who were close friends. Following a stint of being a stay-at-home mom, I started a home daycare, nurturing many of my nieces and nephews until they were school-aged. We were glad to get it out of the house because Paw-Paw would just spoil my daycare kids all day long. Eventually, Selena, I call her Boss Lady, had the big idea to move the daycare into its own location. She was on to something there. One of my greatest achievements was the success of McKnight's Daycare and the recognition from the Small Business Administration and DHS for surviving the COVID pandemic.

There is nothing like FAMILY!!!! Oh, how I loved My Girls! I respected that they were all different and each of them needed Mama in different ways, be it my touch, my encouragement, my lap. Lord, they still got in my lap! They were my greatest creation and Oh! How I loved to create! I loved to sew and created many a garment. I created gardens, and crafts, and businesses from those crafts, I created a life for myself where I could build relationships with people. I loved my nieces and nephews and did not hesitate to be what they needed at any given time – a mom, a coach, a cheerleader. But I'd just as soon be that for someone in line at a grocery store. Anyway, the Lord could use me, I was ready willing and able. My kids would roll their eyes at my boisterous outgoing nature as I met no strangers. But I'd tell them, if you want friends, you should present yourself friendly. You never know what a stranger needs. And see? I'm just trying to get my glorified body!!! If I don't get nothing else from my Savior, I just want my GLORIFIED BODY!!! And would you look at that? I GOT IT!!!

Our beautiful, fun-loving mother leaves to cherish her mother, Maggieann Patton Louie (Johnel), our Daddy, Bishop D. L. McKnight, us, Samara Michelle McKnight, Stephanie Marie McKnight, and Selena Morlan McKnight, her grandchildren, Samiyah Dungee, Payton Guliford, Sydney Jones, Shazdon Guliford, Courtney Moses Jr., Samari Eyabi, Dhani Moses, and SethEverett Moses, one great-grandchild, Noah Cameron, and her bonus-baby, Joseph Frazier. Also missing her on this side, are her sisters, Angelia Whatley, Maggieann Green (Elbert), Sherri Law, Gina Tayler (Fred), and Fanni Hamilton (Penny), a host of nieces and nephews, aunts, uncles, other family and friends. She is preceded in death by her father, Homer Lee Whatley.

