

*Celebration Of The Life
Of*

ERNEST S. PETINAUD

January 21, 1905 - November 8, 1993



Saturday, November 13, 1993
10:00 A.M.



Plymouth Congregational Church
5301 North Capitol Street, N.E.
Washington, D.C.

Reverend Graylan Scott Ellis-Hagler - Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Invocation

Opening Hymn - #289 "What A Friend We Have In Jesus"

Scripture

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - St. John 14:1-3

Prayer of Comfort and Assurance

Hymn "Nearer The Cross"

Reflections of Life

Reading of the Obituary (*Silently*)

Solo Stephen Hopkins

Remarks Gladstone Petinaud
Congressman Lewis Stokes
Angela Miller

Solo "Precious Lord"

Eulogy Reverend Graylan S. Ellis-Hagler

Masonic Rite Victory Lodge #23

Recessional

INTERMENT
LINCOLN MEMORIAL CEMETERY
Suitland, Maryland

Obituary

Ernest Samuel Petinaud was born January 20, 1905 in Panama. He settled in Washington, DC in the mid 1920s. In his early life he worked as a busboy in the House of Representatives Dining Room at the Capitol and from 1930 through 1938 as a steward on ships sailing the St. Lawrence River and the Great Lakes. Later he returned to the Capitol and resumed work in the House of Representatives Dining Room. He was made Maitre'D in 1962.

Ernest Petinaud loved serving in this capacity. He served leaders of the nation as well as of the world. Through his work he became a beloved friend to presidents, congressional leaders, their families, and co-workers.

He had a keen mind, loved history, enjoyed sports, and kept abreast of current events. Through his work and outlook he touched the important people of the world.

Ernest Samuel Petinaud is one of three people of color who is honored in the Nation's Capitol with the designation of a "*Petinaud Room*." He also has a plaque placed in the Hall of Fame at the Capitol in his honor.

Ernest was a member of Plymouth Congregational United Church of Christ; Victory Lodge #23; Jonathan Davis Consistory 1-32; and Mecca Temple #10. He was an honorary past Imperial Potentate. He was also a member of the Capitol Hill Club.

Ernest Petinaud departed this life on November 8, 1993. He was preceded in death by his wife Jeanette in 1988.



Pallbearers

Victory Lodge #23



*A precious one from us is gone,
A voice we loved is stilled.
A place is vacant in our hearts
Which never can be filled.
Take him in thine arms dear Lord
And ever let him be.
A messenger of love between
Our aching hearts and Thee.*



Acknowledgement

**Sincere thanks are offered to everyone for their acts of kindness and help rendered to the family and friends during their bereavement.
May God bless each of you.**

Family and friends are invited to return to the Church following the interment for fellowship and a repast.

Arranged by
JOHN T. RHINES FUNERAL HOME
3030 12th Street, N.E.
Washington, D.C.

<http://dolearchives.ku.edu>

ERNEST S. PETINAUD
House Restaurant Head Waiter

Ernest S. Petinaud, 88, who retired in 1973 as head waiter of the House of Representatives restaurant, died Nov. 8 at Washington Hospital Center of injuries suffered Nov. 4 in a fire at his house in Washington.

Mr. Petinaud was a native of Jamaica. He came to this country and settled in Washington in the mid-1920s, finding work initially at the House restaurant as a busboy. From 1930 to 1938, he was a steward on ships sailing the St. Lawrence River and the Great Lakes. He returned to the House restaurant as a waiter and was made maitre d' in 1962.

He was a Mason and Shriner. He was a member of the Scottish Rite and Plymouth Congregational Church in Washington.

His wife, Jeannette Petinaud, died in 1988. He leaves no immediate survivors.

Near the Cross

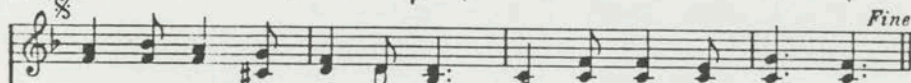
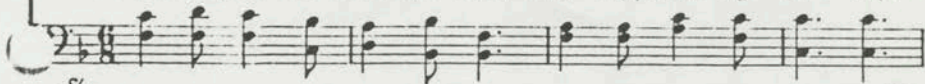
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FANNY J. CROSBY

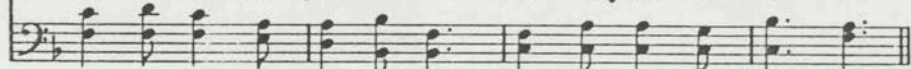
WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross - There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing' ev - er, .



Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand Just be - yond the riv - er.



D.S. - Till my rop - tured soul shall find Rest, be - yond the riv - er.



In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,

