



Joseph Steven Hunt

April 23, 1971 - October 4, 2017

Joseph Steven "Steve" Hunt age 46 of Warrior, went home to be with the Lord on Wednesday October 4, 2017. He graduated from Auburn University; earned his Master's degree from the University of Mississippi; he was an avid Atlanta Braves fan; he served in ministry at Okolona Baptist Church in Okolona, MS and New Temple Baptist Church in Bagley, AL. His heart was for making "Disciples"

Funeral services will be Monday October 9, 2017 at 2:00 pm at New Temple Baptist Church. Revs. J.J. Creel, Wayne Shelton, Andy Frazier and Mike Satterfield will officiate. Burial will follow at New Horizon Memorial Gardens. Visitation is Sunday night 6-8 pm at the church.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Richard and Carol Hunt and his grandmother, Edna Hunt.

Survivors include his wife Angela Tate Hunt; children, Joseph David Hunt, Jonathan Steven Hunt, Lillie Isabella Hunt and Anna Faith Hunt; mother in law, Rheda Tate; great aunt, Joyce Dean; several other relatives and a host of friends; and his extended church families.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that donation be made in Steve's honor to New Temple Baptist Church.

New Horizon Memorial Funeral Home, Dora directing 205-648-2323

Cemetery Details

New Horizon Memorial Gardens

5203 Hollis Goodwin Rd.
Dora, AL 35062
(205) 648-8749
<http://www.newhorizonmemorial.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Joseph Steven Hunt*

October 05, 2023 at 01:15 PM



“ *Never will forget and always thankful for the life Steve Hunt chose to live. Loving his wife and kids, and pouring his heart and soul into the youth he led. Choosing to serve God above all else. What a God send for my son. Thank you for giving to the Lord. You may have never known what it meant while you were here but you do now. We will see you again. Can't wait!!!*

someone - November 09, 2020 at 02:00 AM

“ *Glorious Day*

*One day when Heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed*

*Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day*

*One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
And took the nails for me*

*Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day*

*One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, over death He had conquered
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him, the grave could not keep Him
From rising again*

*Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day*

*One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing
My Savior Jesus is mine*

*Living, He loved me
Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day
Glorious day
Oh glorious day*

Kevin, Michele, Lance, and Luke Kelly - October 07, 2017 at 11:03 PM

“ One of the first blessings we ever received from the Hunts was the warm welcome at their home. With Christ as the center of their family, it is a home that consistently brings honor to the name of Jesus. Each visitor is welcomed with open arms, and joy abounds from adults and children alike. Christ is the center of each conversation, and encouragement is extended to all. Everyone is welcomed.

We will forever remember the day we became enduring friends with Steve, Angela, David, Jonathan, Lillie, Anna, and Grannie in the city of Sulligent. Now, it has been three and half years since Uncle Ed went home to live with the Lord. Since then, we have been abundantly blessed with so many precious memories of our families enjoying time with each other in the name of the Lord.

Steve was a faithful minister to our family, and he always included his whole family in every ministry. Whenever we had losses in our family, Steve and Angela brought David, Jonathan, Lillie, Anna, and Grannie to support our family. But, Steve was always sure to explain that they were "there to love from afar," encouraging us to call when they were needed yet respecting the need of immediate family to solely draw near to one another during such a time. We will forever be thankful for the support and respect to our family during these times.

We will forever cherish Steve's careful counsel to Lance when Lance could not shake the conviction of being called to serve God in church ministry. Steve was the first to rejoice alongside our family in Lance's desire to know more about God's word, as well as serve Him more, and even committed to conferencing with Lance on a regular basis to assess his convictions, answer his questions, and encourage him along the way. Just recently, Steve provided a comprehensive list of carefully selected books to read, suggested high school courses to take, and approved writers to study, noting that "this ought to do him through high school." He always encouraged believers to learn more, and age was not a factor

because he challenged all believers to study, not just read, God's word daily.

Although Steve ached with his back on a regular basis, he pushed himself past the pain to play football with students of all ages. He chose to build everlasting relationships with students, instead of resting his back when it was truly unbearable. Steve never complained about the pain he endured, exemplifying a life of contentment as described in Philippians 4:11-13: "for I have learned in whatever state I am, to be content: I know how to be abased, and I know how to abound. Everywhere and in all things I have learned both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need. I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

There are several examples of musicians taught by Steve at New Temple. Each student plays their instrument in church to glorify God. If he knew a student was learning to play an instrument, he was sure to assess their skill and commitment to practice. Even though he may not have been teaching the student to play an instrument, he was sure to encourage them to use their talents for God once they built their confidence in playing their instruments.

It has blessed our family to worship in church with Steve playing guitar; David playing drums; Jonathan playing bass guitar; and Angela singing alongside Lillie and Anna. Hearing the children practice at home during play dates clearly identified the daily importance to use their talent that God has blessed them with. It was through these impromptu music concerts at the Hunts' home that our sons were encouraged to learn to play an instrument.

To our brother who will forever be cherished: "I thank my God upon every remembrance of you." (Philippians 1:3)

To our enduring friends he leaves behind: Angela, David, Jonathan, Lillie, Anna, and Grannie, we commit James 1:27 to you.

Kevin, Michele, Lance, and Luke Kelly

Kevin, Michele, Lance, and Luke Kelly - October 07, 2017 at 10:57 PM

MK

So thankful for the words of wisdom by Cassidy Blackmon on Facebook. God is using her grief to help others through theirs.

Michele Kelly - October 14, 2017 at 02:25 AM