

~ Obituary ~

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away" Revelations 21:4

Lottie Mae Outlaw Pompilus was born September 15, 1946 to the late George James Outlaw and the late Martha Lynette Outlaw of Windsor, NC. Lottie was granted her angel wings on April 17, 2010.

Lottie received her education through the Bertie County school system in Windsor, NC. Shortly after completing high school, Lottie moved to New Jersey and furthered her education in Nursing at Union County College. She was a loyal and dedicated employee at Newark Beth Israel Medical Center for 40 years before retiring.

Lottie gave her life to Christ at an early age and encouraged others to do the same. She was a devoted and faithful member of Deliverance Evangelistic Temple in Newark, NJ for more than 30 years and carried the Word of God everywhere she went. She served on various auxiliaries and her passion was singing in the choir. She remained a committed servant of God and performed all of her tasks which included His call home.

Her final days were spent surrounded by family and friends she had touched in some way throughout her life. Lottie was a loving wife, mother, sister, grandmother, niece, aunt, cousin and friend to many. Our lives will forever be enriched because of this precious gift God shared with us.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her loving husband, Benjamin Pompilus; her children, Tonya Britt (Bobby) of Wilson, NC, Lazora Outlaw of Rocky Mount, NC, Yolette Pompilus of Newark, NJ, Gertrude Pompilus (Edwin) of Bloomfield, NJ, Serge Pompilus of Newark, NJ and Yvette Pompilus of Newark, NJ; one sister, Pearl Harmon (Richard) of Irvington, NJ; and two brothers, David Outlaw (Bertha) of Windsor, NC and Calvin Outlaw (Turawana) of Bloomfield, NJ; her five grandchildren, Tymeshia, Tierra, Quwan, Tiandra and Ayden; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, church family and friends. She was preceded in death by her brother Willie R. Outlaw of Windsor, NC.

Lottie was adored and will be missed by all.



I Did Not Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep:

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow:

I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain:

I am the gentle autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the

Morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there: I did not die.

1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.



~ACKNOWLEDGEMENT ~

The family is deeply appreciative for the many acts of kindness, warm sympathetic thoughts, prayers and love that have been extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God richly bless each of you.

~ The Family

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

 130 Main Street
 1025 Bergen Street

 Orange, NJ
 Newark, NJ

 973-675-6400
 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

~ Order of Service ~

Musical Prelude

Processional	Clergy & Family
Master of Ceremonies	Rev. O. Florian Jenkins
Solo	Elizabeth Baskerville
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Vincent E. Ford
Scripture Reading	Evang. Diann Briggs
Solo	Cynthia Ogborn
Reflections (2 minutes please)	
Acknowledgement & Obituary	Rev. Lynette M. Hines
Solo	Andrew Smallwood
Eulogy	Apostle Ralph Shammah Nichol
Parting View	Cotton Funeral Services
Recessional	

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

Family and friends are invited to return to 621 Clinton Avenue for the repast.

A Life Well Lived... A Rest Well Earned.



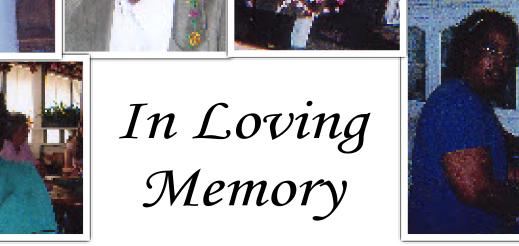








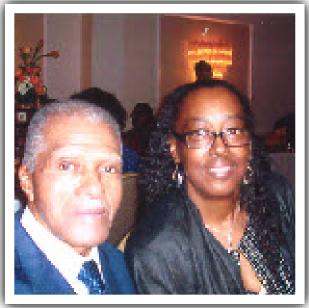












I Know, My Love, The Time Has Come

I know, my love,
The time has come
To finally let you go.
I know you're gone,
I must move on
To walk this lonely road.
And yet it seems
You're still with me
Each movement that I make A guiding light,
Still burning bright
With each step that I take.

I can't forget,
I won't regret
The moments that we shared.
Your gentle face,
The loving ways
That showed how much you cared.
Right from the start,
You touched my heart,
You opened up my eyes.
You helped me see
What I could be,
That I could reach the skies.

Now I still find
You're on my mind,
Though you're so far away.
I know it's wrong,
I can't hold on,
It's time to find my way Without your love
To lift me up,
Sometimes it's hard to face.
But in my dreams
You're still with me,
A part I can't erase.
With each new day,

With each new day,
It doesn't fade,
It's lonely with you gone.
Memories
Keep haunting me,
And yet I must move on.
Perhaps in time
Someday I'll find
It doesn't hurt so much.
But I know now
Without a doubt,
I won't forget your love.



Precious Memories