

Her Journey's Just Begun

Joya Delaney Chisum

Sunrise
April 3, 1946

Sunset
April 15, 2010



Saturday, April 24, 2010 - 1:00 p.m.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH

93 Liberty Street • Long Branch, New Jersey

Reverend Gibson, Pastor
Minister Officiating

Obituary

Early Thursday as the morning dew was settling upon the lawn, the sun was shining so beautifully, and Joya peacefully smiled as she accepted her home going invitation to be with her heavenly father.

The Journey Of This Life Began... On April 3, 1946, at Boston Memorial Hospital, in Boston Massachusetts was born. Joya Delany Robinson Chisum was the beloved daughter of Catherine Crawford and the late Lenwood Robinson. She was the second daughter of three.

A Time To Grow... Joya, along with her family, relocated to Newark NJ. It was there that Joya received her formal education from the Newark Public School System. In the halls of Central High School she cultivated her social skills creating lifetime friendships and lasting memories with the cheerleading squad. How proud Joya was as she high stepped down Broad Street, for the Thanksgiving Day parade. Upon graduating, Joya concentrated on her core values and began seeking employment.

A Time For Vocation... Joya employed the motto “work hard, play hard.” While vacationing with family in Newport, Rhode Island she worked at the Newport Jazz Festival every summer. Realizing that with age comes responsibility; Joya started her working career with the Bendix Corporation in Teterboro, NJ until she began her family.

A Time For Love... In 1970, Joya met and married Larry Henry and from this union Lawrence Henry was born. Sometimes in life some rain must fall and the couple agreed to part ways. Years later, Joya met Kevin James and from this union Antwone Henry was born. However, love always has a way of prevailing and in 1987 Joya met and married her devoted husband Clifford Chisum. He was her confidant and pillar of strength.

Order of Service

Processional	Clergy & Family
Invocation	Reverend Sandra J. McCloud
Worship Leader	Minister Feldman
Hymn of Worship	<i>"Blessed Assurance"</i>
Old Testament	Minister Henson Robinson Psalm 90
New Testament	Deacon Bellamy Shivers John 14:1-6
Prayer of Comfort	Deacon Joseph Bailey
Reflection / Tribute	Lawrence W. Henry-Son
The Acknowledgments and Reading of Obituary	Sister Elizabeth L. Williams
Musical Selection	<i>"I Won't Complain"</i>
Eulogy	Reverend Sandra McCloud
Hymn of Victory	<i>"I'll Fly Away"</i> #601
Recessional	<i>"Soon and Very Soon"</i> #193



Interment

Woodbine Cemetery and Mausoleum
Oceanport, New Jersey

*Immediately following the interment, family and friends
are invited to return to the church for the repast.*

Pall Bearers

- | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| • Sam Chisolm | • Tyrone Hamlin | • Clarence Haymen |
| • Douglas Moore | • Ray Hamlin | • Wallace Nixon |



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
Don't blame yourself, for decisions made
I followed the path designed for me.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now, with undue grief.*

*Lift up your heart and share with me
The way you know me to be
God knew at birth this would be
He chose to set me free*

Acknowledgments

The family extends heartfelt thanks to all for their outpouring of love and sympathy. Your acts of kindness, words of comfort, prayers and love are profoundly appreciated during our time of bereavement. May God bless each of you abundantly.

The family extends a special Thank You to Brian Godfrey for your untiring dedication to Joya during her illness.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

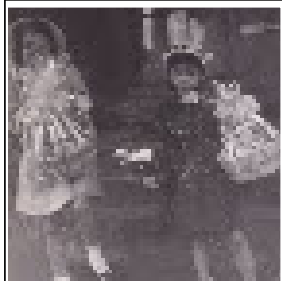
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

A Spiritual Foundation...At an early age Joya was taught to revere God and to discover God's will for her life. She held firm to her spiritual values and was baptized and confirmed at St. Michaels Church during her adolescent years. In 1972 Joya joined Messiah Baptist Church and remained there until she relocated to Long Branch, NJ. Upon her relocation, she transferred her membership to Second Baptist Church. Joya made her presence felt in several ministries of the church. Joya sang on the Gospel Chorus and worked on the Scholarship Ministry where she served diligently until her health prevented it.

Joya was passionate about life, about love, about family and about friends. She had an uncanny ability to make all who came into her realm feel special and loved. She celebrated every day and encouraged others to do the same. Hosting gatherings for family and friends gave her great pleasure. She knew no strangers. She was a real *people person*. She added definition to the slogan "Reach Out and Touch" by calling her mom, children, family and friends daily. Joya was rooted in faith and would often say "I can do this, because I have faith in God." She will be remembered for being kind, conscientious, insightful, direct, her love for family and friends and her nobility of spirit. Life is a journey, not a destination and she has completed the book of life and is now beginning the book of divinity. This flesh was only the house she lived in, but her spirit lives on.

The life of this beloved wife, mother, grandmother, daughter, sister, aunt, cousin and friends will shine through us all. Cherished and precious memories remain forever with her devoted and loving husband, Clifford, sons, Lawrence and Antwone, grandsons Aaron and Christian Henry, mother Catherine Crawford, sisters Lynn Godfrey and Gail Robinson, nieces Crystal Stanback and Joya Godfrey Brown and three devoted and loyal friends: Adrienne Blunt, Cynthia Devose and Ollie Childress.







Joya's Journey Has Just Begun...

*Don't think of her as gone away
her journey's just begun
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.*

*Just think of her resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.*

*Think how she must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.*

*And think of her as living
in the hearts of those she touched
for nothing loved is ever lost
and she was loved so much.*

- Ellen Brenneman

*"Peace I leave with you, My peace I give
to you... Let not your heart be troubled."
(John 14:27)*