

In Loving Memory of
Sandra Brown Sparkman

Sunrise
July 7, 1950

Sunset
May 6, 2010

Wednesday, May 12, 2010 - 11:30 a.m.

St. Michael's' Methodist Church

37 Virginia Avenue

Jersey City, New Jersey

Reverend Joel Brissett, Pastor

Obituary

Sandra Brown-Sparkman was born on July 7, 1950 in Jersey City, NJ to Robert Brown and Edith Miller-Brown who preceded her in death.

Sandra Brown grew up here in JC where she began her life, started her family and her career. Sandra raised three children of her own Lorenzo, Michael and Rayna.

For those that knew Sandra knew she was a kind hearted, compassionate, giving, independent woman. At a very early age in life Sandra decided she would always have the very best of everything. Sandra also vowed as a mother that she would be the best provider she could be and her children would never need for anything...a vow she took and kept.

*Sandra loved to shop as many of you already know. She enjoyed cooking, reading, music videos, hearing the latest gossip and quality family time. Sandra became addicted to the food network channel, she purchased cookware and cookbooks and was determined to make the meals she watched them prepare. Sandra also enjoyed watching her soap operas. She was a faithful fan of *All My Children* and *One Life To Live*. Sandra also enjoyed watching *Spongebob Square Pants* with her great grandson, Ij and music videos with her grandchildren whenever they came around, she loved to see them do all the latest dance steps. Sandra loved shopping, especially around the holidays. It brought joy and closeness to her heart to see the happiness in everyone's eyes.*

Sandra married Richard Sparkman, Sr. in August of 1994 and aided in raising of her step son, Richard, Jr. It was a rough beginning but it had a beautiful ending. This union brought together two step sisters, three step brothers and countless grandchildren.

Sandra worked hard for many years for the JC Board Of Education. This career choice allowed her to take care of her family.

On May 6, 2010 at 3:02 p.m. God called upon Sandra to join Him in heaven. Since her passing some people have remarked how sad it was that she was so young when she passed. The way I look at it, Sandra was a lot like the "morning glory" flower. Morning glories, if you look closely at them will show you how extraordinary they are both in color and texture. In the center of the flower is a kind of golden light that shines from within and at the end of the day they turn a most beautiful shade of lavender before they close up, wither and die. They live for only one day and then they are gone.

It does not matter how long your life is, it only matters that you were here in all your glory and that you opened up completely and that your light shine. That you brought joy to those in contact with you. That is what matters to the "morning glory" and that is what should really matter to all of us. On May 6, 2010, Sandra, our morning glory flower passed away but before she did she shopped, enjoyed her family and friends and lived her life in all her glory.

Let us remember her face, her smile and her laugh. Let us remember her words and give thanks for all her glory, for her extraordinary life. To keep challenging ourselves and others as Sandra did.

Sandra will always be in our thoughts, always remembered, forever in our hearts, sadly missed, loved always and although absent very near as Sandra holds a few treasured pages in our book of memories. Gentle, unselfish, a friend ever true. Loved with a love beyond all tears. Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on his loving breast and embraced by her loving son, Michael.

Surviving to cherish Sandra's memory are: a beloved husband, Richard Sparkman; four loving sons, Lorenzo L. Stephens, Jr., Richard Jr., Karion and Rasheed Sparkman; four adored daughters, Rayna Stephens, Keisha and Harkema Sparkman and Rasheema Myers; an honored brother, Marcus Miller; three dear sisters, Theresa McGoy Cobbs, Deidre Miller-Simmoms and Merle Hilliard; seventeen treasured grandchildren; one great grandchild; caring aunt; Deloris Miller, a sister-in-law, Mildred Allen; brothers-in-law, Thurman Sparkman, John Cobbs and Bruce Simmons; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other loving relatives and friends.

Sandra was predeceased by her loving parents, a son, Michael S. Stephens, a sister, Rochelle Brown, brothers, Alex, Robert and Fredrick Brown, brother-in-law, William Hilliard and best friend, Judy Covington.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Ecclesiastics 3:1-8

New Testament: Psalm 23

Musical Selection

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Reflections (please limit to 2 minutes)

Obituary Reading

Musical Selection

Eulogy *Reverend Joel Brissett*

Final Viewing

Recessional

<p><i>Interment</i> <i>Bayview Cemetery</i> <i>Jersey City, New Jersey</i></p>
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Friends are respectfully invited to attend a repast immediately following the interment at Curry Woods Community Center 3 New Heckman Drive, Jersey City, New Jersey.



Miss Me...But Let Me Go; For The Master Has Called

*When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room, why cry for a soul set free?*

I'm sorry I had to leave you, my loved ones, O' so dear!

But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear.

I had made my reservation.... a heaven bound ticket for one.

And I knew that He would call me when He felt my work was done.

*I know that your hearts are heavy because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me, I knew that I could not stay.*

Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you, my loved ones O' so dear...

But, you see, the Master called me and, now I'm resting here;

For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone.

It's all a part of the Master's plan..... a step on the road home.

Yes I've crossed on over to glory and to you all I say just stay in the hands

of Jesus and we'll meet again some day. And when you are

lonely and sick at heart go to friends we know and bury

your sorrows in doing good deeds... miss me but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness
extended to them during this bereavement hour.*

God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Entrusted To:

jackson funeral residence

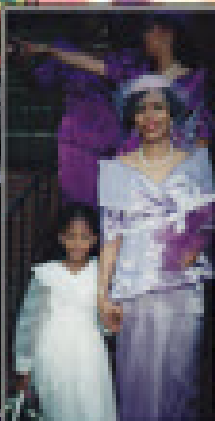
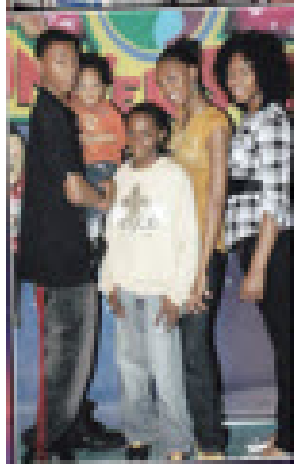


384 Communipaw Avenue

Jersey City, New Jersey

Audrey E. Jackson, Owner / Director

Rosalyn A. Burns Browne, Manager / Director



Precious

Memories

