

*A Home-Going Celebration
for*



Anna Williams

Sunrise
November 14, 1913

Sunset
May 25, 2010

Saturday, May 29, 2010 - 11:00 a.m.

ELMWOOD CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

377 Clinton Ave. • Newark, NJ 07108

Pastor Robert Burkins, Officiating

Min. Eric Williams, Eulogist

Obituary

On Tuesday morning, May 25, 2010, our Heavenly Father dispatched His angel to bring our beloved to His eternal home at 9:40 a.m. in So. Mountain Rehabilitation Center, Vauxhall, New Jersey. **Mrs. Anna Williams** answered the call.

Anna was born on November 14, 1913 to the late Louis A. Powell and the late Cora Shipley Powell in Silver Springs, Maryland.

Anna received her formal education in the Newark Public School system where she attended both elementary and high school.

Anna was united in Holy Matrimony to the late John H. Williams, Sr. and to this blessed union, four sons and two daughters were born.

Mom was a member of the Central Presbyterian Church in Newark, under the leadership of Rev. Henry Cade. She was a devoted Christian who faithfully and lovingly served in her church as a Deacon. She also attended Sunday School and Bible Study.

Mom was affectionately known for her love and caring of her family and others. Besides raising her own siblings and her own children, she had been instrumental in so many other lives. She was known as Mom and Grandma to many.

Mom was preceded in death by her husband, John H. Williams, Sr., her brothers, C.L. and Charles, sisters, Mattie and Catherine, two sisters-in-law and one son-in-law.

Mom leaves to cherish her precious memories: two sons, Louis and Allen, Sr.; two daughters, Joan and Doris; two daughters-in-law; one son-in-law; thirty grandchildren; forty-four great grandchildren; fifteen great-great grandchildren, many nieces, other relatives and friends.

God saw the road was getting long; the hills were hard to climb. She gently closed her weary eyes and whispered, "Peace be thine."

Lovingly Submitted,
The Family

A Service Of The
Celebration of the Life of
Anna Williams

Prelude

Processional

Call To Worship

Opening Hymn

Prayer Pastor Veronice Horne

Scripture Reading Asst. Pastor John White

Old Testament

New Testament

Acknowledgements Lawana Powell

Remarks

Reading of the Obituary Lawana Powell

Solo

Eulogy Min. Eric. Williams

Closing Hymn

Recessional

Cremation
Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey



Reunited

To My Dearest Family:

Some things I'd like to say but first of all to let you know that I arrived okay I'm writing this from Heaven where I dwell with God above where there's no more tears or sadness there is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on Earth was through God picked me up and hugged me and He said I welcome you It's good to have you back again you were missed while you were gone as for your dearest family they'll be here later on I need you here so badly as part of My big plan there's so much that we have to do to help our mortal man. Then God gave me a list of things He wished for me to do and foremost on that list of mine is to watch and care for you. And I will be beside you every day and week and year and when you're sad I'm standing there to wipe away the tear. And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight God and I are closest to you in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on Earth and all those loving years because you're only human they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry it does relieve the pain remember there would be no flowers unless there was some rain I wish that I could tell you of all that God has planned but if I were to tell you you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain though my life on Earth is over I am closer to you now than I ever was before And to my very many friends trust God knows what is best I'm still not far away from you I'm just beyond the crest. There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb but together we can do it taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too that as you give unto the World so the World will give to you. If you can help somebody who is in sorrow or in pain then you can say to God at night my day was not in vain. And now I am contented that my life it was worthwhile knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is down and feeling low just lend a hand to pick him up as on your way you go. When you are walking down the street and you've got me on your mind I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when you feel the gentle breeze or the wind upon your face that's me giving you a great big hug or just a soft embrace. And when it's time for you to go from that body to be free remember you're not going you are coming here to me. And I will always love you from that land way up above. Will be in touch again soon P.S. God sends His Love.

--Author Unknown

Acknowledgments

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in their time of sorrow. May God continue to bless each of you.

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130 Main Street
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