

*In Loving Memory  
of*

A portrait of a woman with dark, curly hair, wearing a blue top, set against a background of trees with autumn foliage. The portrait is centered in the upper half of the page.

*Susan Perkins*

**Sunrise**  
*April 5, 1929*

**Sunset**  
*September 22, 2010*

Saturday, September 25, 2010 - 10:00 a.m.

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**

130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey

*Rev. Allen, Officiating  
Emory Lee, Organist*

## Obituary

Reflections of the life of **Susan Mae Perkins** born to the late Irene and George Gilmore of Georgia. She was the only child. Susan's transition was on Wednesday, September 22, 2010.

Susan was married to the late Raymond Bernard Perkins and of this union three children were born, Charlene Lee of Monroe, NJ, Gregory Perkins of North Brunswick, NJ and Maurice Perkins of Newark, NJ.

She was very creative with sewing, making lye soap and seven layer cakes.

She worked at the Mattel Toy Company as a lead operator for ten years.

Loved by everyone that knew her, she will be greatly missed by her two grandchildren, Laini Hamm and Qadir Majeed; one son-in-law, Jong Lee; and a host of other family members and close friends.



### *To My Mother*

*Even though our loved ones may die, they will never leave us, for they will always be in our hearts. Mom, I love you and you will always hold a place in my heart. May our Lord Jehovah be with you until we meet again.*

*~Love, Your daughter, Charlene*

# Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Poem of Comfort ..... Laini Hamm

Selection ..... Robert Ruffin

Obituary &

Acknowledgements ..... Bernice Johnson

Remarks (*2 minutes please*)

Selection ..... Robert Ruffin

Eulogy ..... Rev. Allen

Recessional

## **Entombment**

Woodbridge Memorial Garden  
Woodbridge, New Jersey

## **Repast**

***180 South Orange Avenue • Newark, NJ***

## **Pall Bearers**

Qaadir Majeed	Jong Lee
Earl Marshall	Kareem Royster
Kwame Marshall	Kooky Martin



## *Don't*

Don't spend too much time in  
mourning,  
Tears are for the sad;  
I left to be with Jesus  
And this should make you glad.  
Don't waste your hours in grieving,  
No need to feel distress;  
I'm tired of life's frustrations  
And had to get some rest.

Don't puzzle yourself with questions  
Or try to reason why

Life here for me was ended,  
It came my time to die.

Don't lose the love I gave you  
Feed it with your care;  
Grow it with devotion  
And spread it everywhere.

Don't fret because my leaving  
Came in such a way;  
We'll have another meeting  
In God's eternal day.

*-Author unknown*

### *Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.  
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.  
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.  
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

#### **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