

*In Loving Memory of*

*Hattie Mae Jackson*

*Sunrise*  
*March 2, 1920*

*Sunset*  
*November 11, 2010*



*Saturday, November 20, 2010*  
*10:00 a.m.*

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue  
New York, New York 10027

***Rev. Dr. Edward R. Culvert, Officiating***

## Obituary

*And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes and shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying neither shall there be any more pain for the former things are passed away.*

*Revelation 21:4*

**Hattie Mae Jackson** answered God's call to enter His eternal kingdom on November 11, 2010. She was born on March 2, 1920 in Burroughs, Georgia to the late Wallace and Melinda Norman. She was a product of the Chatham County Public School system. She moved to New York City in 1945. She met and married the late Richard Jackson, Jr. in 1951. Her marriage produced three sons. They settled in Manhattan where she worked as an home attendant.

Ms. Hattie, as she was often called, was a dedicated mother, and she loved her family very much.

Her loving memory will be cherished by: her sons, Richard, Ronald and Rory; daughter-in-law, Stephaine Jackson; her brother, the Rev. Rufus King of Savannah, Georgia; five grandchildren; three great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading ..... by Lisa Mitchell

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

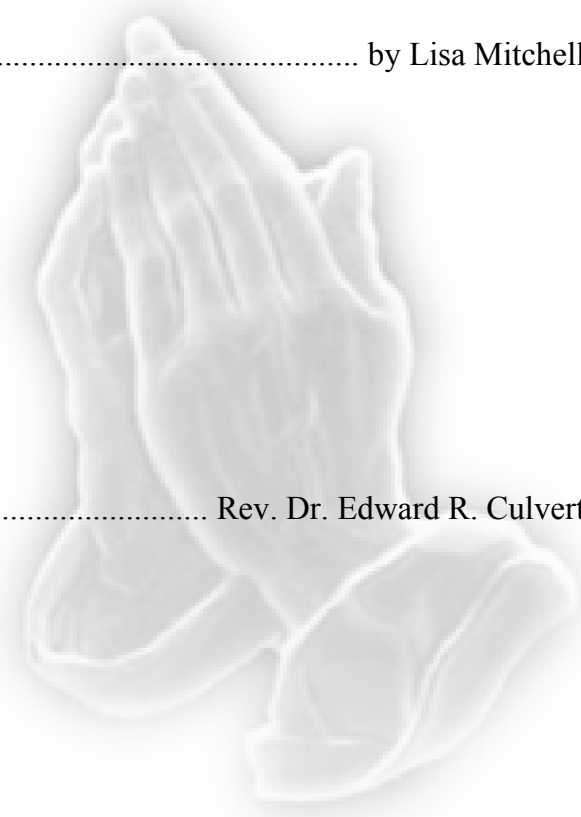
Eulogy ..... Rev. Dr. Edward R. Culvert

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



## **Interment**

*Rosehill Cemetery  
Linden, New Jersey*

## To Those I Love and Those Who Loved Me

*When I am gone, release me, let me go.  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.  
Be happy that we had so many years.  
I gave you my love, you can only guess  
how much you gave to me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have shown,  
but now I must travel on alone.  
So grieve a while for me if grieve you must,  
then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for a time that we must part,  
now share the memories within your heart.  
I won't be far away, for life goes on.  
So if you need me, call and I will come.  
Though we can't touch, I'll still be near  
with memories glow so soft and clear.  
Listen with your heart and you will find  
my love, a song within your mind,  
and then, when you must come this way alone,  
I'll greet you, smiling with a "Welcome Home."*

*-Author unknown*

## A Mothers Love

A mother's love is like an island  
In life's ocean vast and wide,  
A peaceful quiet shelter  
From the restless, rising tide.  
A mother's love is like a fortress  
And we seek protection there  
when the waves of tribulation  
Seem to drown us in despair.  
A mother's love is like a tower  
Rising far above the crowd,  
And her smile is like the sunshine  
Breaking through a threatening cloud  
A mother's love is like a beacon  
Burning bright with faith and prayer,  
And through the changing scenes of life  
We can find a haven there.  
For a mother's love is fashioned  
After God's enduring love,  
It is endless and unailing  
Like the love of Him above.  
For God knew in His great wisdom  
That He couldn't be everywhere,  
So He put His little children  
In a loving mother's care.

*Helen Steiner Rice*

## Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation  
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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*Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.*

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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*