

Home Going Service

for

Sunrise

February 2, 1936

Sunset

November 20, 2010

Aretha Wellington

“Mother”

A faith woman of God.

Service

Saturday, November 27, 2010 - 10:00 a.m.

Williams Chapel Holiness Church

608 Irvine Turner Blvd • Newark, NJ

Pastor Johnny Howard, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort Pastor David Andrews

Solo Br. Charles Benoit

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Solo Sis. Etta Van Williams

Acknowledgements Sis. Gloria Williams-Benoit

Obituary (read silently)

Special Remarks from the Family

Solo Joe Benoit

Eulogy Pastor Johnny Howard

Recessional

<p><u>Interment</u> Clinton Cemetery Irvington, New Jersey</p>
--

My Special Words of Comfort

Another soldier has gone home to rest. I have fought a great battle and kept the faith till the end. I have finished my work down here and now I have gone home to rest from all my labor. Yes, you are sad to see me go! But, just remember, God never makes a mistake. Hold on to Jesus! Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding
(Proverb 3:5)

Pray for one another.

*Submitted to Pastor Johnny Howard and
the Williams Chapel Church Family*

*God looked around His garden
and He found an empty place.*

*He then looked down upon the earth,
and saw my tired face.*

*He put his arms around me,
and lifted me to rest.*

*God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.*

*He knew that I was suffering
He knew that I would never
get well on earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed my weary eyelids,
and whispered "Peace be thine"*

The Obituary

Aretha Wellington was born on January 2, 1936 to the late John Herbert and Mabel Fagins Morris. She was reared and educated in Lenoir County, North Carolina. She was preceded in death by her husband, Charlie Wellington, and one sister, Amie Morris Holloway.

On January 31, 1954, Charlie Wellington became her husband and they celebrated fifty-one years of Holy Matrimony. To this union there were four children and one stepdaughter. Aretha and Charlie relocated to Newark, New Jersey to seek better employment opportunities.

Aretha accepted the call of God for servant hood at a very young age. Her church membership included Hull Road Free Will Baptist Church and Jump and Run Free Will Baptist Church in the state of North Carolina. After relocating to Newark, NJ, she continued her walk with Christ by joining the Williams Chapel Church. Aretha joined this ministry in 1966 and served as a faithful leader with the Sunday School Department, Church Choir, Usher Board and President of the Missionary Board. Also, Aretha was a faithful member of the Apostolic Holiness Church of America, Inc.

Aretha was employed by Blizzard's Family as a house keeper and child caregiver before relocating to Newark. The Blizzard's family was very fond of Aretha, especially their son Douglas. The Blizzard's family considered Aretha as a member of their family.

Aretha was employed by E-Z Buckle International Company for many years. She retired in 2000 and dedicated her leisure time helping others. Aretha served others by becoming a foster grandparent with the New Community Hills Learning Center. She was always willing to help others by visiting the sick, providing transportation, delivering meals and most of all sharing God's words of wisdom.

Aretha's medical and health condition did not hinder her from fulfilling the call of God in her life. She would often say, "I have some good days and some bad days, but God knows best."

One of her favorite scriptures that she always quoted - (Psalm 24:1) "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom, shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?"

Many of us have benefited from her kindness and labor of love. We will miss her; however she will always remain in our hearts and thoughts.

Aretha leaves to cherish her precious memory: five children, Shirley Morris of Roanoke Rapids, NC, Judie Baker of Newark, NJ, Charlie Jr. Wellington of Newark, NJ, Edward E. Wellington of Brooklyn, NY and Roy Lee Wellington of Florence, NJ; six siblings, Ella M. (Clifford) Frizzell of LaGrange, NC, John H. (Louella) Morris of Easton, PA, Ruth A. (Ernest) Morris Edwards of Kinston, NC, Mary M. Corbitt of Snow Hill, NC, Wilbert (Sharon) Morris of Raleigh, NC and Robert L. Morris of Kinston, NC; one uncle, Louis H. Dixon of Kinston, NC; three aunts, Dorothy Morris of Kinston, NC, Phyllis Dudley of Raleigh, NC and Lulu Hill of Bayboro, NC; five grandchildren, Raheim, Tiffany, Anisa, Jonathan and Jessica; six great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, godsons, goddaughters, other relatives and friends.

You Are Our Hero

*In your own way
Head held high
Shouldering your struggles
With Grace and Dignity.
You carry on in the face
Of real world challenges
That may break the spirit
Even as they build character
Taking on each hurdle
With your unbreakable spirit
You live, what courage is.*



A Letter From Heaven

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.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here 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 badly; you're part of my plan.
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night, the day's 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 are 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 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 o'er.
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.
There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
but together we can do it by 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, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,
then you can say to God at night, "My day was not in vain."
And now I am contented, that my life has been worthwhile,
knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile.
So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low,
just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.
When you're 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 it's time for you to go, from this body to be free,
remember you're coming here too, with me.

~ Ruth Ann Mahaffey

Appreciation

*The family wishes to express their deep appreciation for all of
your prayers and kind expressions of love, hope and sympathy.
Continue to pray with us and for us in the coming days.*

*Professional Services Entrusted To
James E. Churchman Jr. Funeral Home*

345 13th Avenue • Newark, New Jersey
ph (973) 242-8454

www.churchmanfuneralhome.com