Celebration of Life

for



Sunrise December 23, 1922 Sunset December 5, 2010

Service Friday, December 10, 2010 - 10:00 a.m.

Bethlehem Baptist Church

587 4th Street Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Tony Jackson, Sr., Officiating

J Am Always With You

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 too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone. So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust That it is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart. I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear All my love around you soft and clear And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".

Miss Me But Let Me Go

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? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Professional Services by: Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd. Newark, New Jersey 07102 973-622-6872 Carolyn Whigham, Director

<u>Order of Service</u>

Music Prelude	Organist - Vanessa Smith
Processional	Clergy & Family
Invocation	2
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	A
Prayer of Comfort	17 Martine N
Solo	Darcell Bradsher
Reflections	Friends/Family
Obituary/Acknowledgements	Lakitia Mack
Poem	Cleo Johnson
Eulogy	Rev. Tony Jackson, Sr.
Solo	Darcell Bradsher
Viewing	
Recessional	Family and Friends
Interment	Glendale Cemetery • Bloomfield, NJ

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledge, with sincere thanks and appreciation, all expressions of kindness and comfort shown during this time. May God bless you.

Immediately following the interment friends are invited to join the family for a repast at James C.White Manor 516 Bergen Street Newark, NJ.

Pallbearers		
 Antoine Johnson 	 James Mack, Jr. 	
 Tyrone Mack 	 Nyquan Parker 	
Robert Mitchell	 Michael Lewis 	
Derrick McGriff	Tony McGriff	













<u>Obituary</u>

Ella Mack was born in Winnsboro, South Carolina on December 23, 1922 to the late Carrie and George Bagley. Ella was one of nineteen children. Ella Mack departed this life on Sunday, December 5, 2010 at Newark Beth Israel Medical Center.

Ella was educated at New Zion Elementary School/High School located in Winnsboro, South Carolina. In 1939, Ella married her former husband, the late Frank Brown, Sr. and gave birth to her first born, the late Frank Brown, Jr. Shortly after, Ella relocated her family to Hartford, CT then to Chester, PA.

While living in Chester, PA Ella gave birth to her twin girls, Joyce Saunders and JoAnna Hobbs. In 1944 Ella moved to Newark, NJ and became a life long resident. While living in Newark, New Jersey Ella met and married her second husband, the late Wilbur Mack. Of this union three more children were born, the late Tyrone Brown, James Mack and the late Michael Mack.

Ella was employed at numerous places, Sun Ship Dry Dock in Chester, PA and Picatinny Arsenal in Sparta, NJ. Ella retired from Industrial Nuts and Bolts located in Irvington, NJ. Ella spent her retirement years traveling up and down the east coast visiting and enjoying her family.

Ella's greatest joy were her children, grands and great grands she surrounded them with her undying love and affection. Ella was stern and opinionated, yet warm and understanding. Ella had a BIG GIVING HEART and she was patient, kind, generous, dedicated and loving.

Ella was preceded in death by her mother, Carrie Bagley, her father, George Bagley, her ten brothers, Jim Henry Bagley, Arthur Bagley, Herman Bagley, Odell Bagley, Dave Bagley, Frank Bagley, Osborn Bagley, James Bagley, John Bagley and Jesse Bagley, her four sisters, Kathy Edwards, Rose Bagley, Albirdia Bagley and Nannie Bagley, three of her children, Tyrone Brown, Michael Mack and Frank Brown, Jr. and her best friend, Barbara Mayfield.

Ella leaves to rejoice in her loving memory of her life: her daughters, Joyce Saunders of Richmond, VA and JoAnna Hobbs of Bloomfield, NJ; her son, James Mack of Newark, NJ; her adopted daughter, Tina Neal of Newark, NJ; her goddaughter, Viola Bonner of East Orange, NJ; her four sisters, Frances Coleman of Jackson, NJ, Eva Perteet of Chester, PA, Catherine Herrington of East Orange, NJ and Mary Alice Covington of Philadelphia, PA; twenty-six grandchildren, seventy-five great grandchildren; fifteen great great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, friends and caregivers.