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Loving

Memory

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Elizabeth "Lizzie" Miller

Sunrise June 18, 1936

Sunset February 25, 2011

Services Friday, March 4, 2011 - 12:00 Noon

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

34 Mercer Street Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Gina Johnson, Officiating

Can I Come Home Now?

Lord your lead angels are placing a folder in your hands, with the paper work of the life of your ultimate soldier and your greatest fan.

It said; here we have a saint fearless and courageous with love that is gripping and highly contagious with your blessed memories to hold effortlessly, day by day Lizzie marched step by step in the freezing cold as her day never ended, she'd come home only to clean and fold. Relax please, Lizzie's day never ended and as hard as it was for many of us to accept it, Lord, this is how your most valued soldier preferred to spend it as on many days, when I felt worn and tired I would hear the strength of Lizzie's heart beat and I'd become ready and wired. Lord doing your work is Tedious, long and hard, with no days off, I just need a push for that extra yard, Lord, people don't understand this is just who I am, Don't judge me, now and then just lend me a hand. Yes, at times I am tired of running for that early bus, slipping and sliding on the ice but you once told me your work comes with heartache and sacrifice. I selflessly gave all of my heart but from this life, I request to part. I am not as they say "Throwing in the towel", but I am sure tired, CAN I COME HOME NOW?

By Son-in-law, Vincent Welch

Reflections of Life

Elizabeth "Lizzie" Miller was born June 18, 1936 in Andrews, South Carolina to the late Sue (Miller) Jones and Rev. Ben Jones. She was educated in South Carolina and then came to Newark, New Jersey in the summer of 1954.

Lizzie went to work in the fall at Deluxe Toy Co. until they closed and then Ideal Toy Co. until they closed. She worked various jobs until she went to C.R.S. Facility in Newark's State Building for over twenty-five years. She retired in December of 2010.

Lizzie was a wonderful mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin and friend. She had the biggest heart and welcomed everybody in her home when they didn't have anywhere to go. There was no limit to her love for her family and friends. She was indeed the backbone of our family. If she was struggling she did not cry and complain, she just worked harder and took care of everything. Lizzie's love was pure and real, she was always determined with indisputable love that we were all lucky to feel.

One son, Raymond Miller preceded her in death.

She leaves to cherish her precious memories: six children, Thaddeus, Anthony, Lawrence and Romona Miller all of Newark, NJ, Vanessa Miller of East Orange, NJ, Shirley Miller-Welch of Charlotte, NC; one son-inlaw, Vincent Welch; two sisters, Barbara "Jean" Jones of Newark, NJ and Minnie Lewis of Columbia, GA; one brother, Clifton Miller of Rock Hill, SC; one sister-in-law, Martha Miller; one brother-in-law, Willie Lewis; seventeen grandchildren; eleven great grandchildren; a favorite niece, Venus "Sue" Jones; and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

My Grandmother's Love

Grandma Le was our everything.... She had an infectious smile with a simple style. She put herself last and made sure we all had; clothes, food, shelter and things that we considered luxury items.

Grandma Le did not play when it came to her grandchildren even if we were right or wrong. In her eyes we couldn't do any harm. Just grandma princes and princesses cuddled in her warming arms.

We could never forget awaken to breakfast before school being asked would we like hot chocolate or coffee. How we would ask her to bring us a 50 cent piece home from Atlantic City and how we would cherish it and it would be the last we spent.

Yes indeed Grandma Le was the best grandmother someone could ask for, sweet & comforting as can be. But she wouldn't take much, remembering how she would make us walk around the corner to look for a branch to use as a switch. She used it just to scare us and our parents would say how we had it good.

We hope and pray for guidance and often stay inspired. You'll forever be in our hearts, our love for you will never fail.

Grandma Le you will forever be loved and missed ~Your Grandchildren

Order of Service

The Prelude Organist

The Processional Clergy & Family
The Scripture Reading Deaconess Janie Miller Edwards Old Testament New Testament
The Prayer of Comfort Deaconess Janie Miller Edwards
Solo Deynia Edwards
The Remarks Ten Minutes
Poem Vincent Welch
The Acknowledgements
& Obituary Patricia Dawson
Selection A Mother's Love
Eulogy Rev. Gina Johnson
Final Viewing

<u>Interment</u>

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey

Family and friends are invited to join the family for the repast at 93 7th Avenue • Newark, NJ 07107 (Communtiy Room)

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say I know how much you love me, as much as I love you And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too But, when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand And said my place was ready, in heaven above And that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly loved But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye I had so much to live for, and so much yet to do It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad I thought of all the love we shared, if I could re-live yesterday I thought for a while I'd say good-bye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile But then I fully realized that this could never be For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart -Author unknown

Acknowledgements

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

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

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