

*In Loving Memory
of*



Willie L. Cooper

Sunrise
September 18, 1931

Sunset
March 1, 2011

Monday, March 7, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

PHILLIPS METROPOLITAN C.M.E.

27 Morris Ave. • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Marshall J. Jenifer, Officiating

Obituary

Willie L. Cooper was born one of thirteen children to the late Mack Cooper and Ethel Cooper in Damascus, Georgia on September 18, 1931. Willie was known to his family as the loveable "Uncle Nick".

He went to high school in Georgia and after school he attended college in Augustine, Florida for two years. He was then drafted to the Army and served for four years. Later he moved to Newark, NJ where he met and married Ella Jean and from that union they had one son, Kenneth Cooper. Willie worked at General Electric for thirty-five years where he retired from. He also worked at Montclair State University as a Custodian and Edison Parking in Newark, NJ as a Maintenance Worker.

"Uncle Nick" was a faithful member at Phillips Metropolitan where he served as a Steward and member of the Lay Council, a member of the Camline Choir and sang with the male chorus and always helping out with the Out Reach Program and a faithful member of Bible Study.

On March 1, 2011, Willie L. Cooper, better known as Uncle Nick, departed this life to be with his Lord.

"Uncle Nick" leaves to cherish his memory: son, Kenneth Cooper; sisters, Ida Cooper of Newark, NJ and Josephine Grimsley of Newark, NJ; brothers, Wilbur Cooper of Newark, NJ, Mack Cooper, Jr. of Damascus, GA and Odell Cooper of Colquit, GA; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

"Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone"

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 90

New Testament - Romans 8:37-39

Selection

Poem

Toni Fairley

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Obituary

Solo

Joseph Fairley

Eulogy

Rev. Marshall J. Jenifer

Recessional

Interment

NJ Veteran's Cemetery

Arneytown, New Jersey

***Friends are invited to join the family for the repast at
Bailey-Holt Towers • 25 S. Grove St. • East Orange, NJ***

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you,
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-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

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973-675-6400

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973-926-6400

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