

Home Going Celebration for

A portrait of an elderly African American woman with short, curly grey hair. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly grey or lavender, button-down shirt with a white floral corsage pinned to the left side of her chest. She is also wearing a necklace made of several strands of orange and brown beads, and matching orange and brown earrings. The background of the portrait is a soft-focus floral arrangement, featuring large white and pink flowers. The entire portrait is set against a larger background of various colorful flowers, including purple, pink, and white blooms.

Ozell Blackmon Ghant
“Auntie”

May 7, 1924 - April 2, 2011

Service

Wednesday April 6, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

CANAAN BAPTIST CHURCH

535 Rev. Dr. Gadson L. Graham Way

Paterson, New Jersey

Rev. Dr. Gadson L. Graham, Pastor

Rev. Barry Graham, Officiating

Reflections of Life

Ozell Blackmon Brice “Auntie” Ghant, age eighty-six was born in Kershaw, South Carolina on May 7, 1924 She was the daughter of the late Zellie Brice and Winnie Blackmon Brice.

Ozell received her primary education in the Public Schools of Kershaw, South Carolina. Upon relocating to Paterson, New Jersey, she met and married Wilfred Ghant and remained married for sixty-one years until his death on November 20, 2007. She was a Domestic worker and also employed by Concerned Parents for Head Start before retiring.

She was a Beacon in the neighborhood and well liked by everyone and she was affectionately known as “Auntie”, “Bee” or “Mrs. Ghant” to those who held her close.

Ozell was an excellent mother figure, provider, and hard worker, generous, very compassionate person. Family was the most important thing to her.

With a desire to live a life pleasing to God, She accepted His Son, Jesus as her personal Savior at an early age upon relocating to Paterson, New Jersey she continued to serve Christ and joined the Canaan Baptist Church, serving many Ministries such as Pastor’s Aide, The Sunday School, The Busy Bees and The Senior Missionary under the Spiritual leadership of Rev. Dr. Gadson L. Graham. She loved him and his wife dearly and referred to him as her nephew and remained a faithful member until her health failed. She had no doubt in her mind that she was being kept by the power, mercy and Grace of God.

In addition to her parents she was predeceased by siblings, Sue Lee Hinson, Johnny Mae Brice, Janie Singleton, Melvin Brice, Henry Brice, Zellie Brice, Jr., and Willie Hayes Blackmon.

Ozell peacefully slept away Saturday afternoon, April 2, 2011 at 3:30 p.m. at The St. Joseph’s Wayne Hospital in Wayne, New Jersey after a long battle with illness.

She leaves to cherish her memories: adopted children, Margie Patterson and Kyaire Combs of Paterson, NJ; a sister, Ruth Houston of Lexington, NC; one brother, William Brice of Dayton, OH; devoted niece and nephew, Denise and Dennis Hinson of Paterson, NJ (Primary care-takers); seven God-children, Delores Shepperson, Wayne Anthony Tolson, Valerie Hunter, Melissa Batchelor, Alvida Abraham Rivers, Lazonia Blash and Latrice Whitlow; devoted friends, Virginia Batchelor, Martha White, Ruby Blash, Edith Hardy, Eugene Price, Ruth Smith, Katherine Clark, Eloise O’Neal, Hannah Stewart and Bernice Hermon; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, friends, extended family, church family and neighbors.

Order of Service

Processional

Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament..... 23rd Psalm

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Solo Rev. Crawford Hinson
“In The Heat Of The Day”

Acknowledgements/Obituary Melissa Batchelor

Solo Virginia Batchelor
“Come On In My Room”

Family Remarks Rev. Thomas L. Hinson

Remarks 2 minutes

Eulogy Rev. Dr. Gadson L. Graham

Final Viewing

Interment

*Fair Lawn Cemetery
Fair Lawn, New Jersey*

The Last Request

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave In.
Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win.

Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.

Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most,
I could not do less

Please don't give me wings or a Halo, that's for God to do

I want no more that I deserve, no extra's just my due

Please don't give flowers, or talk in real hushed tones

Don't be concerned about me now,

I'm well with God, I made it home.

Don't talk about what could have been,

It's over and it's done

Just see to all my family's needs, The battle has been won.

When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint,

I've done some good, I've done some wrong

So use all your paint.

Not just the bright and light tones, use some grey & dark

In fact, don't put me down on canvas,

Paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad

For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad

But if you must do something, Then I have one last request

Forgive me for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left

Thank God for my soul's resting, Thank God for I've been blessed

Thank God for all who loved me,

Praise God who loved me best

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Ozell Ghant** acknowledges with grateful appreciation, every expression of kindness, comfort and love shown to them during their time of bereavement. May God bless each of you.*

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