

Life Is But A Stopping Place!

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road,
To sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
But never meant to say ...
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know.
For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the Lord

~Author unknown

Expressions of Gratitude

We would like to extend our sincere appreciation for the acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this time. Special thanks to Harvest Ministry Church family and The First Zion Hill Church members.

May God continue to bless you!
~ "The Reeves Family"

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

www.honoryou.com

A Celebration for the Life of



Frances Reeves

Sunrise
August 10, 1905

Sunset
July 9, 2011

Funeral Service

Friday, July 15, 2011 - 12:00 Noon

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ 07112

Rev. Garfield Garner, Eulogist
Pastor William A. Reeves, Officiating
Harvest Ministry
863 Jersey Avenue Elizabeth, NJ 07202

“Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.”

~ John 14:1-4

Amazing Grace

Poem

*God saw the road was getting rough
The hills were hard to climb
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered, “Peace Be Thine”.*

*The weary hours, the days of pain,
The sleepless nights are past.
The every patient, worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.*

~Author Unknown

*F
R
A
N
C
E
S

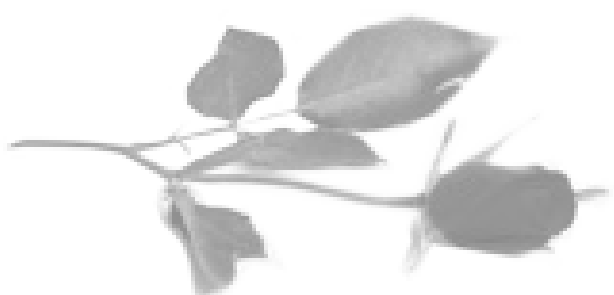
R
E
F
E
V
E
S*



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



Processional

Opening Selection "What A Mighty God We Serve"

*Scripture Reading Reverend Charles Reeves, Jr.
I Thessalonians 4:13-18*

Prayer of Comfort Elder Willie J. Morgan, Jr.

*Selection Tracey Scott-Jackson
"I'm So Glad Jesus Lifted Me"*

Acknowledgements Myrtle Scott

Obituary (read silently)

*Selections Carol Reeves
"I Love The Lord & I Won't Take It Back"
"I Love Jesus He's My Savior"*

*Eulogy Reverend Garfield Garner
Friendship Baptist Church
Duluth, Georgia*

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Recessional

Interment
*Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey*

*A repast will be held immediately following the service at:
Harvest Ministry Church
863 Jersey Avenue • Elizabeth, NJ 07202
908.289.5420*

O
R
D
E
R
O
F
S
E
R
V
I
C
E

Frances Reeves entered into eternal rest on July 9, 2011. She was born on August 10, 1905 in Buckhannon, West Virginia to Murphy and Hester Depew. She was the last survivor of her siblings: Catherine, Emma, Evelyn, Hester, Mariah, Millie, Viola, Adelbert and Harry.

Frances followed the example of Christ as she was a missionary and a true servant from the heart. She believed in visiting the sick and shut in. She didn't just sit and talk, if necessary, she bathed the ladies, shaved the men and cut their hair, trimmed finger nails and/or toenails, prepared their meals (and sometimes she even fed them), cleaned their homes and washed and ironed their clothes. No task was too menial for Frances to perform. She was also a midwife.

As a coal miners wife, funds were limited; but she still shared with others by giving money, food or whatever was needed. She continued to give throughout her years as a widow. She had a personal relationship with Jesus and made sure her children knew Him too. It was mandatory for her family to attend Sunday School and church. She was never too busy to tell someone about the Lord.

She resided in Hepzibah, West Virginia for over fifty years before relocating to Hillside, New Jersey. At the time of her passing she lived with her oldest daughter and son-in-law, Lorraine (Rennie) and David Foy. Previously, Frances had lived with her youngest daughter

and son-in-law, Myrtle and Walter Scott for seven years.

Frances married Archie and between the union they had fourteen children. She was preceded in passing by: Pauline, Daniel, Roosevelt, Margaret, Thelma, Christine, Charles and Mary.

She leaves to cherish her memory: Pastor William A. Reeves (Annie) of Union, NJ; Archie Reeves, Jr. of Steubenville, OH; Lorraine Foy (David) of Hillside, NJ; Jesse Reeves (Eileen) of Weirton, WV; George Reeves (Rochelle) of Detroit, MI and Myrtle Scott (Walter) of Augusta, GA; forty-nine grandchildren; seventy-nine great grandchildren; great great grandchildren; and a host of other relatives and friends.

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day...."

~II Timothy 4:7



*L
I
F
E

R
E
F
L
E
C
T
I
O
N
S*