



*In Loving Memory of*

*Lena Ruth Battice*

**Sunrise**  
*April 9, 1946*

**Sunset**  
*November 16, 2011*

Saturday, November 26, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**

130 Main Street • Orange, NJ

*Rev. Garvey Ince, Officiating*  
*Walt Sorey, Organist*

## *Obituary*

Born **Lena Ruth Warner** on April 9, 1946 on the island of Trinidad to parents Ulen St. Lewie and Leo Warner. Lena attended school at St. Erlusus Anglican School and enjoyed playing Net Ball.

Lena attended evening classes at Tranquillity School, where she took courses to become a Telephone Operator.

Lena migrated to the United States in April of 1970. She worked as a Home Health Aide for a number of years in New York.

In November of 1979, she met the love of her life, Ernest Battice, the two were joined in holy matrimony October 25, 1980. From this union came one son, Asim Battice born on January 14, 1981. Together they migrated to the city of Orange, New Jersey April 26, 1988. Lena continued to work as a Home Health Aide at the Essex County Nursing Association until her retirement on August 25, 2005.

Lena was very quiet, she loved to make people laugh and she loved her family. She was a very forgiving person and loved to dance, she loved music of any kind, cooking, watching television and telling funny jokes. She will be greatly missed.

Lena was predeceased by her mother, Ulen St. Lewie Warner and father, Leo Warner.

Lena leaves to mourn and cherish her memory: her loving husband, Ernest Battice; son, Asim Battice; two grandchildren, Amare Battice and Jayla Simmons; two sisters, Odette Batholomew and Catherine St. Lewie; two brothers, Erick Warner known as (Dele) and Leonard Warner known as (Vanlo); six nieces, six nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins and host of friends.

# *Service of Celebration*

Processional ..... “Blessed Assurance”

Invocation

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Hymn ..... “Just A Closer Walk With Thee”

Remarks (*2 minutes please*)

Hymn ..... “Amazing Grace”  
“The Eyes Is On The Sparrow”

Obituary (read silently)

Solo

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional ..... “Precious Lord “

**Interment**

Hollywood Cemetery  
Union, New Jersey

*Family and friends are invited to the repast  
immediately following the service at  
Solomon Shipping 200 Main Street 2nd Floor, Orange, NJ*



### ***His Eye Is On The Sparrow***

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,  
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heav'n and home,  
When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He:  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

*Refrain:*

*I sing because I'm happy, I sing because I'm free,  
For His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.*

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,  
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;  
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,  
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,  
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;  
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

### ***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**

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

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## Blessed Assurance



Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*Refrain:*

*This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long;*

*This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels, descending, bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

*Refrain:*

Perfect submission, all is at rest,  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

I am weak, but Thou art strong;  
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;  
I'll be satisfied as long  
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

*Refrain:*

Just a closer walk with Thee,  
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,  
Daily walking close to Thee,  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toil and snares,  
If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,  
Time for me will be no more;  
Guide me gently, safely o'er  
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

## Just A Closer Walk With Thee



## Amazing Grace



Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my life is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, Lord I'm worn  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas Grace that taught my heart to fear.  
And Grace, my fears relieved.  
How precious did that Grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far  
and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.  
His word my hope secures.  
He will my shield and portion be,  
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun.

We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun.

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me.*

*I once was lost but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.*

## Precious Lord Take My Hand

