

Reflections of Life

Shekeria Jones, she was my first born, May 3rd 1977. She was born in Orange Memorial Hospital at 11:58 p.m. Out of twenty-four babies born that day she was the last baby born that day and the only girl. I wanted a son but everybody got one but me that was the beginning.

She was raised and lived in Irvington, New Jersey. She went to grammer school and high school. She was hell in her teenage years but as she grew so did her heart. She had so much personality she could always make you laugh, if she could she would.

She had two sons, Jahid her first son and spoiled Jahil her second son, the baby.

Shekeria was a super mom she worked hard to provide for her son's as a single parent but, she did a hell of a job at it. Between her and me my grandson never had an outside baby- sitter because I was always there to take the weight off. My baby worked hard and she loved her son's with all that she was and had and they loved her. She was a comedian and natural at it she made the darnest expressions while saying the darnest things always a smile and a hello.

She had good friends and she was a good friend. Shekeria was the biggest and one half of the best of me. Shekeria is gone but never will be forgotten.

She leaves behind: her mother, Constance; her sister, Jasmine; her two loving sons, Jahid and Jahlil; her father, Earl. We will miss you forever and forever love you. Rest my love for your job is done. Rest well my love we love, you always, gone but never forgotten.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Heavenly Rest Memorial Park East Hanover, New Jersey

If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway And memories were a lane. We would walk right up to heaven And bring you back again No farewell words were spoken No time to say goodbye You were gone before we knew it And only God knows why Our hearts still ache in sadness And secret tears still flow What it meant to love you No one can ever know But now we know you want us To mourn for you no more To remember all the happy times Life still has much in store Since you'll never be forgotten We pledge to you today A hallowed place within our hearts Is where you'll always stay.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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 1025 Bergen Street
Orange, NJ Newark, NJ
973-675-6400 973-926-6400

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

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