

<u>Obituary</u>



Lori Manderville was born in Newark, NJ on September 17, 1968 to the late Josephine and Clenton Manderville Jr.

Lori was educated in the Essex County School District. During her elementary years, her hobbies were playing the violin and the clarinet. She attended Malcolm X Shabazz High School, along with her brother (Clenton). While attending Shabazz, she was apart of an elite Honors/College Prep Class. She also participated in The Bilalian Student Union. The

one course she became very passionate about was the Computer Club. She graduated from Shabazz in June 1986, and continued on to NJIT for one year.

Lori later moved on to work for Bell Atlantic, later changing its name to what we now know as Verizon. She worked diligently for twenty-two years with the company.

Her passion for computers and technology expanded with each new gadget. Lori became the "go to girl" if you needed help with something computer or software related and she was always happy to help. Lori also loved to read, both hobbies of which she has passed on to her children.

Lori's best friend Sandra helped her find her way back to the Lord. They attended prayer groups on Fridays (and Lori began reading the Bible again). In the end, God calls all his children home. On January 21, 2012, Lori was called home, where she is now at peace and suffers no more.

She leaves to cherish her memory: Her children; Ariana Manderville (21), Sha-ne (18), Nathan (16), and Sha-jene' Hutcherson (14); her Brother Clenton Manderville, III, Sister-in-law Onetha Manderville, Niece and Nephews; Asia, Quincy, and Clenton Manderville, IV; and her dear friend and confidant Sandra Dzidzornu. She also leaves behind a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey



Come To Me

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, 'Come to me'
With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you pass away
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.









<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

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