

830 Lyons Avenue • Newark, New Jersey Reverend Ron, Pastor

The Obituary

Lucila Pearl Webb was born in the city of Newark, New Jersey on December 4, 1949 to the late Thelma Elizabeth Fowler and Thomas Gadson. She departed this world and received her wings to walk with the angels in our Father's Kingdom on April 16, 2012.

As a child, Pearl enjoyed attending Pilgrim Baptist Church with her mother. Later in life, Pearl became an enthusiastic member of First Baptist of Nutley, and was always happy to lend a helping hand whenever needed. On March 14, 1970 Pearl entered into the union of holy matrimony with Sidney Andrew Webb. God blessed the couple with one beautiful and loving daughter, Nicole Monique Webb.

Pearl was a life-long learner — always eager and excited to learn new things. Her educational career began in the public school system of Newark, New Jersey. As a teen, she briefly attended Barringer High School; she later transferred to Parsippany Troy Hills High School where she graduated in 1967. Pearl continued her post-secondary education at Rutgers University. In addition, she attained a Real Estate License and a Tax Advisor Certification. For the majority of her professional career, Pearl was employed in various capacities for the State of NJ: From 1970-1987 she worked at Rutgers Co-Operative Extension Program. Following this, she was employed by the county of Essex for eight years and the city of Newark for five years. She then worked at Northern State Correctional Facility until the time of her retirement. In addition to her full-time employment, for many years, Pearl was employed part-time as an Assistant Manager at KFC Restaurant.

Pearl leaves to cherish her memory her daughter, Nicole Monique Webb. Grandchildren: Keyana Webb and Jahad Webb. Husband: Sidney Andrew Webb. Sisters: Sandra (Mickey), Thomasina, & Virginia (Deceased). Brothers: Bernard, John (Deceased), & Lorenzo (Deceased). Sister-In-Law: Theodora Fowler. And a host of Nieces, Nephews, Cousins and Friends.

With Love, Pearl Webb



Change of Hddress

Dear Family and Friends,

I want you to know that I have moved. I received a call from God, the Chief Architect, who informed me that my new house is ready and I could move immediately. Well, my new home is finished and its such a beautiful sight to behold. It is located in an exclusive estate area and it sits behind a beautiful pearly gate.

There is peace, joy and happiness here with no more pain to bear, no strife or discontent. I could go on exploring around my new home but I have to get fitted for my wings. Let me give you my new address because I highly recommend you make plans to live here too.

Lucila Pearl Webb

12 Gates to the City Avenue Godstown, Heaven 77777.

Oh yeah! Let me tell you this, I don't have a telephone yet, but first call God. If you don't have His number, He is listed in the Good Book on every page. Contact Him.

Heknowledgments

We wish to express our deepest gratitude for the expressions of love, support, encouragement, and kindness during our family's time of bereavement. From the bottom of our hearts, it is with sincerest appreciation, that we thank you all. Special thanks to Thomasina Jones, Elizabeth Gilbert, LRC Family, & Shaheed Chatmon.

Nicole, Keyana, and Jahad

Professional Services Provided By

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

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

The Order of Service

Processional	Clergy & Family
Hymn	
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
Prayer of Comfort	Patrick Council
Musical Selection	Soloist
Obituary	Katrina Register-Paige
Resolutions & Acknowledgements	Bridgett Kirby
Remarks & Family Tribute	
Musical Selection	Soloist
Eulogy	Reverend Ron
Recessional	Reverend Ron
Pallbearers	

Shaheed Chatmon

Wesley Murphy Calvin Moore

Lewis Griffith Dominique Manning Jamal Reynolds

Interment

Rosemount Memorial Park * Elizabeth, New Jersey Immediately following the interment you are invited to join the family for a Repast at Mursick Room - 39 Bloomfield Ave. Newark, NJ

Words from the Heart

Hey Girlie Girl,

This is undoubtedly is the hardest day of my life ... THANK YOU! Thank you for all that you've done for me, Keyana, Jahad, and all the other children I've brought your way.

I am the woman I am today because of You. You made us believe we could be whatever we wanted — No Limits! The confidence and values you instilled within me are priceless! From you I received my independence and wit. You taught me to love myself. You taught me that I am special. You taught me to work hard for my family. And you gave me immeasurable strength. No matter how old I was, you always took care of me, no matter what. You were self-less and loved me 100%. I thank you also for being there for those whose mothers were not around.

Cancer, I want you to know that you didn't win. Pearl didn't quit! God broke up the fight – and He and she won – Not you!

Ma, you would say, "My father prepared a place for me and I'm going to walk around Heaven all day!" I know you are up there organizing something – Maybe a bingo game, or a card making class for Mother's Day. Maybe you are cooking for the angels or cleaning God's private area. Go ahead and do what you do!

I need you here with me and I can't imagine life without you. I'm going to miss you so very much — but we will be fine — You left us help. And they know if they slip up and let something happen to your CC or Hoddy or Squirt, you're going to show up and show out. (HaHa!)
P.S.

Hoddy and Ib said to tell you that they love you and will miss you!

See You Girlie Girl ... I Love You Ma!

Your Nu Nu (Nicole Monique Webb)

Words from the Heart

To our Pearl,

This is probably the hardest letter I've ever had to write. Your role in my life was definitely indescribable! The guidance and wisdom you gave me could not be put into monetary terms. Everybody gets a grandmother but NO ONE has ever had a "Pearl". You served as my protector (most times against our mom ©). With you around I always felt safe and now I know with you watching me I'll always be great. Your wit and humor was unmatched and will be missed. But the memories I'll hold on to cannot ever be replaced. The life lessons, the values you've instilled in me ... I am the Keyana that I am because of you! My awkward sense of humor, my sarcasm, (and who could forget my) "I don't take no stuff" attitude because I'm Pearl's granddaughter. I never needed an army... I always had you. You would fight ANY battle for me -LITERALLY. As a kid when everyone else called their older siblings, I called you.

Nothing was more important to you than Nicole, Keyana and Jahad. You were SOOO proud of us. Everyone who knew you, knew us. EVERYONE knew all of our accomplishments -Your daughter who had 17 years on her job at 41, your granddaughter who graduated from Rutgers and your Hoddy who scored so high on that fireman's exam. You were the glue that held us together, and sometimes the fire that would melt that glue and have us going crazy!

Don't you worry about Jahad, "your little duck with boots" as you would call him, he'll be fine. Little Hoody is a man now. A good man! Job well done Pearl! The time that we got to spend with you was a blessing. I can't be angry or sad because you are no longer suffering. But I'd be lying if I said I wouldn't miss you. I'll miss your laughter, I'll miss your stories, I'll miss your FOOD, I'll miss your much needed few dollars, I'll miss having someone in my corner NO MATTER WHAT!!! You were truly one of a kind! And all of "antie's babies" will be ok too. Tay tay, Safee, Peanut, Malachi, and Day Day have had an experience like no other to have been blessed to have "antie" in their life.

When I think of you, I can't help but smile and laugh because that's the type of person you were, always with a punch line. That has been helping me get through this. I could go on forever but I'm certain this won't be the last time we keep in touch my angel. So finally, as you would say, I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU!! (I'm guessing you would say it three time because once wasn't enough <3)

Love you ALWAYS, Keyana Your C.C. (Corey Christopher)

