A Hopi Prayer by Mary E. Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet white doves in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shines at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there, I did not die.





Heknowledgements

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.

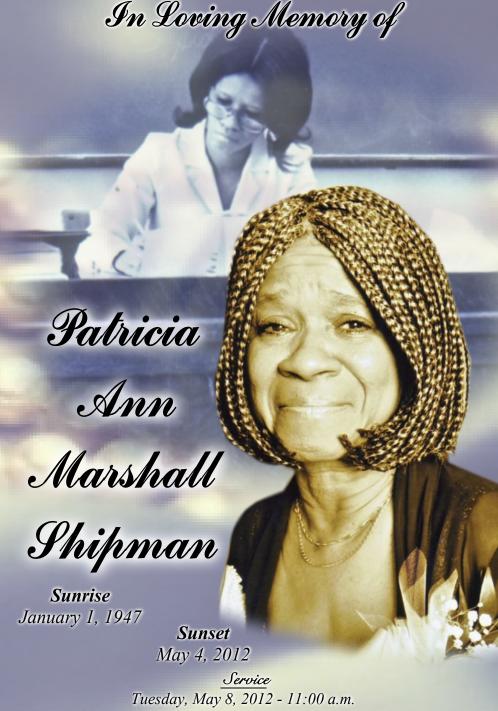
Professional Services Provided By

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



UNITED MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

228 South Harrison Street • East Orange, NJ

Order of Service

Processional	Soft Music
Prelude	Soft Music
Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament	
Prayer	Minister Carol L. Jones
Obituary	Judith Chambers Bey
Remarks(Please stay within 2-3 minutes)
Song	Wendel Stephens
Eulogy	Minister Carol L. Jones

Recessional

Interment Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey







Repast
Linden Roswell Community
1238 East St. George's Avenue • Linden, NJ 07036

Life Reflections

Patricia Ann Marshall was born on January 1, 1947 in Perth Amboy, New Jersey. She transitioned on May 4, 2012. She was born to the parents of William Marshall and Ruth Marshall. She was raised in Newark, New Jersey and attended Barringer High School and Central College in Pella, Iowa.

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She began her decorated career as an educator as an elementary school teacher at Warren Street School. Though she majored in Spanish in college, she ultimately made her mark as a high school English teacher. Her passion of education and literature drove her to work long days changing the lives of students in the Central Ward and throughout - teaching at Central High School for over twenty years. She was passionate about bringing plays to life, from Shakespeare to Shange. One of her proudest moments was the television broadcast of her students' performance of "For Colored Girls" on WCBS-TV under her direction. She was once selected Teacher of the year and her students voted her Most Outstanding Teacher. Patricia was formally recognized for twenty-five years of service by the Newark Public School system before her retirement.

Known to many as a "firecracker" and a fashionista, she lived a rich life through travel, friendships and devotion to her children and her community. In recent years, she turned her focus on improving the conditions of the streets of Newark. She sought a partnership with Mayor Cory Booker to construct youth programming that would refocus the attention of our young people away from violence and crime and towards the creative arts. She also authored her first novel, "The Last Shall Be First...Maybe" in 2007.

She is survived by: her mother, Ruth Marshall and leaves to cherish her memory: her daughter, Camille Shipman Stephens and son-in-law, Wendel Stephens; her son, Lance Shipman Young and daughter-in-law, Nioka Young; her three grandchildren, Christian Jordan Young, Chloe Simone Young and Corey Solomon Young; her siblings, Karol Ismail, Eric Marshall, Ricky Marshall and Kevin Marshall; and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, other family members and friends.