

*Servant
Of
God
Well
Done*

Mrs. Irma "Bobbie" Ward

*Sunrise
February 10, 1910*

*Sunset
June 6, 2012*

Services

Thursday, June 14, 2012 - 8:00 a.m.

ALVAREZ FUNERAL HOME

267 Park Avenue
Paterson, NJ 07513

Rev. Kenneth Clayton, Officiating

Obituary

102 Years of Living

Irma “Bobbie” Ward was born February 10, 1910 in Cairo, Georgia, and raised in Jacksonville, Florida.

She accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior at the age of fifteen. She attended school in Jacksonville. She met William Ward when she was fifteen. They wed two years later. They moved to New Jersey when she was eighteen years old, following her sister.

After attending several churches in New Jersey, one in Hackensack, as well as St. Luke’s in Paterson. She united at New Christian Missionary at the age of twenty-three where she served faithfully until she was no longer able. My mother was a hands on Christian. She organized and served as the first President of the Willing Workers and Busy Bee Club.

She raised a step daughter and handicapped nephew then God blessed her with a child of her own. She is leaving her devoted son, Nathan of Clifton and beloved foster daughter, Addie Bracey of Paterson to mourn her.

This was a Good Good woman. She did for everyone I always thought my father was the love of her life then about a week ago I realized it was me its always been me. Mothers are God’s gift to the world, you are God’s gift to me. There’s always been two things in her life she was passionate about, her faith and her child.

My mother at the age forty-eight and having one child met Addie who was twenty-eight with four children. Addie’s husband told my mother “Miss Irma, you are going to love my wife.” What a understatement! It was love at first sight.

I can remember us as small children walking hand in hand to Jacob 29 Department Store. Mom loved Addie; all she wanted to do was spend time with Addie. I guess it wasn’t meant to be. Mom also loved Addie’s children. Addie had four children at this time. Two had health problems when they were small. My mother would pick me up at Aunt Dorothy’s house; go next-door if the kids had a fever. She would rub them down; get a large handkerchief put garlic in it to bring the fever down. I can still smell the Vicks Vapo rub, that was my mother. She also loved Addie’s grandkids. Every time a child was born she would say Nathan go to the bank. She bought savings bonds for Shai, Kim, A.A. and Autumn. What poor person does this? I’ll tell you who, my mother.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Scripture Readings Sis. Thelma Allen

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection Sis. Lillian McKenzie

Acknowledgements

and Remarks Bro. Clif Robinson

Obituary Sis. Pauline Robinson

Selection Sis. Lillian McKenzie

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment Laurel Grove Cemetery Totowa, New Jersey



Monica, I'll never forget the love you have always shown my mother. She would say, "That girl loves me." I'll never forget two years ago we had the worst snowstorm in twenty years. There were no buses running, they were telling people to stay off the roads it was so bad. There came a knock at the door and there stood Monica with the biggest floral arrangement and a bag of food for her Grandma's 100th birthday. You spent time with her, like I spent time with her. You loved her.

Pascuala DeLeon, I will miss you the most. You are one of my two Angels. When I was in the hospital, you came twice a day to feed and sit with my mother. Remember always, I am your black Tio. I love you.

Sister Diane, what do I say to you? You started out being her nurse now you are so much more. The advice you have given me, the way you loved my mother will never be forgotten. When I told you that she passed, you demanded I come to you and you told me I was the best son you have ever seen after fifty-three years. God Bless you always. Don't worry about me leaving your life; I'll always need you.

Rose Kelley, although we are not related by blood, we are family. You have shown more love than almost anybody else. You always say I love you Nathan. You worry about me. You worry about my foot. Thank you for all your love.

I have always prided myself in my friendships. Phil, Gary, David and May, Susan and Emin. I think I am a great friend. I never knew what a great friend was until I met Don - no wonder Irma loved you so much. You helped me with "Buddy". You fell in love with David. I got to take him to the park for cookouts because of you. You showed him more love than his sister and brother. Two weeks ago you, Pascuala and I took Mom to the park and Applegate's for ice cream. Seeing her interact with the Canadian Geese will stay with me forever. We also took her to the movies; nobody else ever took the time. She loved you almost as much as she loved me.

Thank you "Net". Big Sister Emmary, I miss you. Always Addie Coretha love you Nathan.

My mother loved her Church. For a long time she felt like she was an after thought. The last few years things changed, unfortunately a bit too late for her.

I want to take this time to thank a few people. Mrs. Addison, thank you for visiting my mother in the hospital and your kind words. Mrs. Allen, I remember being eighteen and picking up "toot" for choir rehearsal. You are a kind, kind woman. Sister Carrie Young, I've loved you from my junior usher days with crazy Mrs. Gilchrist. You loved my mother and she loved you. Karen Martin, K Mart, thank you for all your love and support. Your stationery bill must be enormous. All the cards and notes through the years. You are a classy young woman; how can you not be, look at your mother, Evelyn Kay Brown-Parker, my little sis you remind me of all the good times we had in N.C.M. My fights with Mrs. Douglas, I love you. Deacon Cliff Robinson, you loved her; when she was sick you came. You would always kiss her good bye and say I love you Baby. I'll never forget you.

Ma, Mommy, Irma, it's only been a week and I miss you like crazy. I know we Christians are only supposed to cry when we enter the world and rejoice when we leave. I just wish someone would tell it to my heart. Pardon me if I am not thinking clearly but it is hard to think clearly when your heart is broken. I will see your face at every sunrise and you will comfort me every night. I will miss you forever, Love Nathan

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Mrs. Irma "Bobbie" Ward wishes to express their sincere appreciation for the acts of kindness and love shown to them during their time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By

Alvarez Funeral Home

267 Park Avenue • Paterson, NJ 07513

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