

*Homegoing
Celebration of*



Bernice "Bernie" Beninton

*Sunrise
August 3, 1939*

*Sunset
November 15, 2012*

Services

Saturday, November 24, 2012 - 9:00 a.m.

Calvary Baptist Church

575 East 18th Street

Paterson, New Jersey

Rev. Albert P. Rowe, Officiating

Vincent McCray, Organist

Obituary

“...Fear not, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name; you are mine.” Isaiah 43:1

Bernice Beninton was born on August 3, 1939, in Moundville, Alabama to her loving parents, Albirta Rogers and Percy Beninton. At an early age Bernice accepted Christ and joined the First Baptist Church in Moundville, Alabama. She attended Moundville Public Schools where she excelled and received numerous recognitions. Being the loving sister that she was, Bernice decided to follow her big sister Gladys to Paterson, New Jersey in April 1956. Bernice loved to help her sister and brother-in-law Ezekiel, tend to her many small nieces and nephews. Bernice was married to the late Albert Greene in 1961, who served as a detective for the Paterson Police Department. They later divorced. No children were born to this union. Bernice was a member for many years of the Eastern Star Fidelity Chapter No. 16, O.E.S., P.H.A. and Calvary Baptist Church, Paterson, NJ.

After relocating to Paterson, Bernice sought employment and was hired in June of 1956 at Paterson General Hospital, currently St. Joseph's Wayne Hospital. As a dedicated hospital employee for over fifty-six years, Bernice was a proven icon of humility, genuine kindness and respect for her many co-workers, hospital visitors and patients. Bernice always greeted people with a beautiful smile and kind words. She was often complimented for her inner as well as her outer beauty by those who met her each day. As a result, Bernice was admired and loved by so many people of all ages, she became affectionately known as “Bernie”. During her tenure at the hospitals, Bernice worked as a nursing aide, unit secretary and receptionist. Of course Bernice excelled at each of her positions and was recognized by her supervisors who bestowed many certificates, awards and honors to her throughout the many years she worked.

After a courageous two year journey, Bernice entered eternal rest on Thursday, November 15, 2012 at her beloved St. Joseph's Wayne Hospital, surrounded by her loving family. Bernice was preceded in death by her adored grandparents, John Wesley and Annie Pearl Rogers, father, Percy Beninton, older sister Gladys Rogers DeLoach and only brother, Frank Miller, Jr. and, two aunts Cleo Bishop and Ethel Jerry. Those left to cherish Bernice's memory are her loving mother, Albirta Rogers Miller, sisters Sarah Miller and Jimmie Lois Miller, all of Paterson, NJ., a special brother-in-law, Ezekiel DeLoach (Beatrice), Mauldin, SC and a devoted sister-in-law, Cynthia Y. Miller of Milwaukee, WI. She also leaves amazing God daughters, Lyndsey Y. Miller, Milwaukee, WI and Dominique Clemons Miller, Paterson, NJ, aunts Beatrice Cherry of Buffalo, NY and Gertrude Elliot of Tampa, Florida. Other family members include fourteen nieces, seven nephews and a large host of great nieces, nephews, cousins and many friends.

Special acknowledgment to Bernice's long time friends, Donna Devereau, Josie Corpora, Jody Mullin, Maria Jimenez, Bernie Hembrough, Ophelia Edwards, Mary Cole, Stanley Majkowski, Alisha Kopet and James Bryant. Heartfelt thanks to the dedicated St. Joseph's Wayne Hospital staff members, Fourth Floor and Hospice units, Dr. Harvey Cooper, Dr. Filippis II, Dr. Sonia Gof, Dr. Kardos and Dr. Das.



Pallbearers

David DeLoach	Michael DeLoach
Jarvis DeLoach	Kemaul DeLoach
Christopher Miller	Andre Hughes
Newburn Love	Leonard Harrington

Forget Me Not

Forget me not, for I am there
In the beat of your heart,
On the wing of your prayer,
Forgive me my parting and leaving you thus,
A joyous reunion is waiting for us...
--Linda Shelburn Reagan

Acknowledgements

The family of the late **Bernice Beninton**, affectionately known as “Bobo”, greatly acknowledges with sincere appreciation, the comforting messages, tributes, and many other expressions of love and kindness during our bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By
CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.

Caring for the Community Since 1937

256 Rosa Parks Blvd. • Paterson, NJ 07501 • (973) 278-6330

143 Myrtle Avenue • Passaic, NJ 07055 • (973) 779-1892

To send online condolences, visit www.braggfuneralhome.com



SERVICE OF TRIUMPH

Sister Bernice Beninton

*For I am ready to be offered, and
The time of my departure is at hand;
I have fought a good fight, I have
Finished my course, I have kept the faith
2 Timothy 4:6-7*

ORGAN PRELUDE	<i>Vincent McCray</i>
PROCESSIONAL	<i>Scriptural Passages</i>
INVOCATION AND THE LORD'S PRAYER	<i>Rev. Randall Lassiter</i>
HYMN OF COMFORT	<i>"At The Cross" - 264</i>
OLD TESTAMENT LESSON- Psalm 27	<i>Rev. Margaret DeLoach</i>
NEW TESTAMENT LESSON Mark 14:1-9	<i>Rev. Byron Miller</i>
SELECTION	<i>Choir</i>
WORDS OF COMFORT AND REFLECTION	<i>Rev. Kenneth DR Clayton Deacon Arthur Holloway Deaconess Annabelle Jones Cheryl Price</i>
A TRIBUTE TO AUNT BOBO	<i>Ashley Clemons Miller</i>
SELECTION	<i>Choir</i>
RESOLUTIONS & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS	<i>Cynthia Y. Miller</i>
REFLECTIONS OF LIFE	<i>Cynthia Y. Miller</i>
SOLOIST	<i>Cora Quince</i>
EULOGY	<i>"She Did What She Could" - Pastor Rowe</i>
CLOSING SELECTION	<i>"Going Up Yonder" - Choir</i>
RECESSIONAL	<i>Scriptural Passages</i>

Interment

Cedar Lawn Cemetery
Paterson, New Jersey

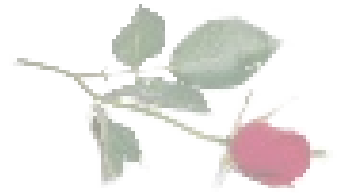






A Tribute to My Aunt Bobo

By Ashley Clemons Miller



Is there a sense in saying goodbye, when there is a new beginning from this painful life. The most amazing beginnings come from the most painful endings, like two white doves falling from a roaring sky.

I close my eyes and shed tears, oh how these sixteen years have brought much joy throughout the years. My senior year is almost here, I cry and cry and wish you were here. My heart has sunk and so has my cheer, as nothing was more painful than our last goodbye.

Those two words have changed my life; like a cloud of sadness and no delight. Your laugh was cheerful, your smile was beautiful and your presence was always nice to those you met.

As I loved you so much, even more than life, I am truly grateful for the times we shared. Many memories I have and all the times you cared so much. As I have said this before, this not an end, I know that we will meet again.

Now, it's time we explore a new path, choose one destiny and start anew. God holds my hand as I let you go to a better place, understanding that I loved you so very much...yet it hurts me deeply.

I pray to God as I know this is no end, I paths will cross again. We will be together forever in time, never a goodbye, but always a hello. But until our time, God's bright path and family guidance will make our home a warmth and joyous wonder.

No, this is not goodbye, but what I know is that you were an amazing special aunt. I will always love you and you will always have a place in my heart. Love Always.