A Gelebration

of Life for

Christine Lorraine Holmes

Sunrise April 9, 1956 Sunset November 29, 2012

<u>Service</u> Saturday, December 8, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME

256 Rosa Parks Blvd. Paterson, New Jersey *Rev. Barry Graham, Officiating Johnetta Bush, Organist*

<u>Reflections of Life</u>

Christine L. Holmes was born April 9, 1956 in Bronx, NY to Eugene Holmes and Ann Marie Holmes and was raised by loving mother Sarah Williams.

Christine began her early education in the New York City Public School system, where she won the 1970 City Wide Spelling Bee. She continued her education in Paterson, NJ and attended Eastside High School, where she participated in Eastside Color Guards. After graduating, she worked at North Jersey Developmental Center, for a short while. She then went on to work for Verizon Telephone Company for over twenty-five years. During her tenure at Verizon, she held several positions including Shop Steward, and Union Representative.

Christine was a single mother and raised two loving children, Lamar Holmes and Shavon Jones. She was a loving, devoted grandmother of Lamar, Kahdar, and Kamryn. She was passionate about her family and carried herself with tremendous dignity and grace. We will never forget her willingness to provide support to anyone, anytime, and anywhere. No matter who, what, when, or where Christine was "always" there to lend a helping hand, give stern advice, listen to your troubles, and even give her last dollar to make you feel better. One of her greatest gifts was her eloquent reading and speaking skills.

She was preceded in death by her brothers, William, Rashid, Alfred, David and sister, Denise.

She departed this life on November 29, 2012.

Christine leaves to cherish fond memories: her two children, Lamar Holmes and Shavon Jones; three grandchildren, Lamar Holmes, Jr., Kahdar Holmes and Karmryn Holmes; her mother, Sarah Williams; her father, Eugene Holmes; five brothers, Eddie, Robert, Stanley, Lenny and Solomon; eight sisters, Dorothy, Carol, Luella, Jean, Bunnie, Kathy, Phyllis and Barbara; a best friend, Julia Perry; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Opening Prayer

Scripture

Musical Selection

Scriptures

Remarks

Letter to Mom

Poem

Eulogy Rev. Barry Graham

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

<u>Interment</u>

George Washington Memorial Park Paramus, New Jersey

Loving You

Loving you is something we all enjoyed to do. Your beautiful smile, your everlasting bliss, your slow walk and gentle hug, kiss. Those are just a few things that we will all miss. You were like a breath of fresh air. Never once did you not care. In our hearts, we can't despair, because you will always be here. May your soul live on forever, because we will always be together. So, for now we will put you to rest, because for all of us, I know you would want the best. There's so much we all want, need and forgot to say. But, there's one thing for sure, we can't stand in God's way. So, as your family and friends, we must stay strong ... so you're precious name may carry on. We love you then, now and forever. In our hearts, minds and souls, we will always be together.

-unknown author

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Christine L. Holmes wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

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*



www.honoryou.com

My Mother's Love

My Mother's Love Is something she gave unconditionally My Mother's Love Gave me light, on the path when I couldn't see My Mother's Love Took everything she had to make a man out of me My Mother's Love I could only describe as a crisp breeze My Mother's Love Felt like a luxury, a necessity, that's what I need My Mother's Love Taught me love, she planted the seed My Mother's Love Without that, where would I be? My Mother's Love Always free of charge, never a fee My Mother's Love I see in my sister, whenever we speak My Mother's Love Is unmatched in this life for me My Mother's Love I long for, until again we meet.



Letter To Mom

Mommy, I can't believe that I am writing this letter. We have been through so much and came so far over the years. I am so thankful and grateful that I was able to be with you up until your very last

breath. We have become the best of friends over the years and I could never ask for a better friend ever. I'm happy that you finally get a chance to rest. (You definitely deserve it) I want you to know that all of your grown people (as you called us) did learn everything that you had to offer us and we got it! I know that you believed in me and nook because if you didn't think that we would be able to make it through this trying time you would have told the Lord that you can't go yet! I love you more than the four letters of the word could ever mean. Rest assured knowing that your grown people are going to do what we have to do <u>continue to</u> <u>make you proud.</u> King Jofi and your poop cat thank you for all your love, dedication, honesty, and above all of that just for being our loving mother!!!

> Rest in Peace Love Your Grown People Shavon & Lamar



Letter To Mom

Mommy, I can't believe that I am writing this letter. We have been through so much and came so far over the years. I am so thankful and grateful that I was able to be with you up until your very last

breath. We have become the best of friends over the years and I could never ask for a better friend ever. I'm happy that you finally get a chance to rest. (You definitely deserve it) I want you to know that all of your grown people (as you called us) did learn everything that you had to offer us and we got it! I know that you believed in me and nook because if you didn't think that we would be able to make it through this trying time you would have told the Lord that you can't go yet! I love you more than the four letters of the word could ever mean. Rest assured knowing that your grown people are going to do what we have to do <u>continue to</u> <u>make you proud.</u> King Jofi and your poop cat thank you for all your love, dedication, honesty, and above all of that just for being our loving mother!!!

> Rest in Peace Love Your Grown People Shavon & Lamar

My Mother's Love

My Mother's Love Is something she gave unconditionally My Mother's Love Gave me light, on the path when I couldn't see My Mother's Love Took everything she had to make a man out of me My Mother's Love I could only describe as a crisp breeze My Mother's Love Felt like a luxury, a necessity, that's what I need My Mother's Love Taught me love, she planted the seed My Mother's Love Without that, where would I be? My Mother's Love Always free of charge, never a fee My Mother's Love I see in my sister, whenever we speak My Mother's Love Is unmatched in this life for me My Mother's Love I long for, until again we meet.