

Sunrise January 7, 1937 **Sunset** December 8, 2012

Thursday, December 13, 2012 - 12:00 Noon

Mary Lee Brackins

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

<u>Obituary</u>

Mary Jones was born January 7, 1937 to the late Mary and Andrews Jones in Coffee County, Alabama. She attended North Highland Elementary School and graduated George Washington Carver High School in 1955. Mary grew up in Love of Jesus Baptist Church in Dothan, Alabama.

In 1959, Mary migrated to Newark, NJ where she was employed at Mytronics for ten years and later moved on to Charles Bessler until her retirement in 2000. During that time, Mary fell in love with the late James (JB) Brackin, who romanced her until their union in July 1987. Though they married in their later years, JB always called Mary his "Teenage Bride".

Having the sense of community and family deep-rooted in her life helping to raise over twelve nieces and nephews and more than thirty Great nieces and nephews. Her family is forever indebted to her for being a great role model, the Matriarch of the family.

Mary entered into eternal rest on December 8, 2012. She was preceded in death by her late husband, James (JB) Brackin and her brother, LC Sanks.

She leaves to cherish her memories: her step-daughter, Sheryl Burris of Newark, NJ; two stepsons, Donald and Carl Brackin of Newark, NJ; two sisters, Sallie Harris and Lizzie Sanks of Newark, NJ; brother, Anthony Sutton, Yonkers, NY; two sisters-in-law, Emma Lucas (Harold) and Joyce (Husband) of Newark, NJ and a community of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Mary will be remembered most her two sisters for her famous saying "When are you gonna cook those greasy greens?"

<u>Order of Service</u>

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Rev. Michael Jordan

Recessional

Interment

Glendale Cemetery Bloomfield, New Jersey

The repast will be held at Philemon Baptist Church 245 Shepard Avenue • Newark, NJ 07112



Back Together Again

As The Sun Rose This Morning *My* reminiscence of summer storms

Cuts and bruises, the ups and downs of my growing up years, there never was a harsh command, just a soft-spoken voice and sharp straight look and I knew you meant what you said. *I remember your tool box and your gifted hands* no matter what was broken of torn, "Can you fix it?" "...Bring it here, we will see." I can't remember you ever saying no; It was always, "We will find a way." ... can't recall when you weren't there -Even when I was afar, you could be reached, Now, there is no voice to guide me, Hands to fix my broken heart, Or ease the pain of sorrow. There are tears - - with peace, There is sorrow with thankfulness that "Almighty God" chose you for me, And me for you.

Acknowledgement

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

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



www.honoryou.com