

Celebration of Life

Edith Jordan-Powell

Your Ray of Light Will Always Shine!



Sunrise

February 29, 1928

Sunset

March 3, 2013

Service

Thursday, March 21, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

ST. PAUL SOUNDS OF PRAISE CHURCH

587 18th Avenue

Newark, New Jersey 07103

Remembrance

Born on February 29, 1928 to the late Ernest and Lizzie Rouse. **Edith Rouse**, the last of fourteen children, was one of the first known sets of African American Triplets, born in Darlington, South Carolina, Edith, Elsie and Eloise Rouse. People traveled from miles around just to get a glance of the new babies.

Edith attended Mayo school from Elementary through High School in Darlington, South Carolina. She was very popular in her school years.

Edith met and married the late James Jordan Jr. in 1949 and relocated to Newark, NJ. To this union, two sons were born: the late Abdul Haleem “Ronnie” and the late Jeffrey “Basil”. After an untimely departure, Edith met, the love of her life, the late Samuel William Powell Sr., in 1955. Edith went on to marry Samuel and to this union four children were born. From both of their previous marriages and their new offspring, Sam and Edith had a combined family totaling ten children. Wow! What a difference a day makes.

Through the years Edith cherished and enjoyed nurturing and raising her children. Her mothering and care giving was extended, but not limited, to many of her family members. To some, she was over protective. To most, she was an extraordinary mom. Edith was known for the no nonsense way she had about her. If you asked a question be prepared to hear the real deal. No sugar coating, she would say I’ll tell you like it “t- i is”. But Edith (AKA “LaLa”) was also known for being the person whose house you wanted to go to on any given weekend. Friday’s would be the day for Fried Fish and Sunday dinners bared her Southern Roots. All of her children, grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces and nephews loved to be around her.

Edith also loved to dress. Her hats would be the icing on the cake. On any given Sunday, you could find her stepping into Full Gospel Monument of Faith Church, with grand confidence, in her Sunday’s Best. She believed in being coordinated!

Edith leaves to cherish her memory: Brother, Eugene Rouse Sr. (Anna Lee), Sister, Elizabeth Byrdsong, Triplet Sister, Eloise Abbedy. Brother In Law, Richard Jordan (Evelyn). Children, Denise Williams (Melvin), Khayriyyah Muhammad “Phyllis”, Samuel W. Powell Jr. “Sadeeq”, Elsie F. Bailey, Larry Powell, Carolyn Powell, Linda Powell, Janet Powell. Life Long Friend, Evelyn Rhodes. Twenty-seven Grandchildren, thirty-eight Great grandchildren, five Great Great Grandchildren, Godsons, David and Darrin Stephenson; and a host nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Executive Pastor Presiding
Pastor Ruth McQueen

Musical Prelude Organist..... Everett Wilson
ProcessionalFamily & Clergy
Prayer of ComfortClergy
Scripture Readings..... Clergy
 Old Testament - Psalm 121
 New Testament - John 14: 1-8
SoloShanae James
ReflectionsFamily & Friends
Obituary..... Valerie Wilson
AcknowledgementsValerie Wilson
SoloJoanne Givins
Eulogy..... Bishop Stacy McQueen
Solo..... Shanae James
Recessional.....Family & Friends

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

*Friends Are Invited To Join The Family For Repast At
St. Paul Sounds of Praise Church
587 18th Newark, NJ 07103*

Remembering Mommy

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
You suffered much in silence
Your strength inspired me.

You faced your pain with courage, until the very end.
You tried so hard to stay with us your fight was not in vain.
God took you to His loving home and freed you from the pain.

He wrapped his arms around you,
and whispered, "come to me."
You didn't deserve what you went through,
And it was time to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best
And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain
I could not wish you back
To suffer that again.

With tearful eyes we watched you
and you had passed away
and although we love you dearly
we could not make you stay.

A Golden heart stopped beating
Hard working hands at rest.
And though our hearts are broken
God only takes the best.
So Rest Now Dear Mommy
Your work on earth is done.
You let us know you loved us so
And now your work is done.

Acknowledgement

The family would like to express their deepest gratitude and appreciation for all of the love, kindness and thoughtful gestures that have been bestowed upon them during this time of bereavement.

May God Bless You!

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
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Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
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201-433-1000

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