# If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

Author believed to be

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me, I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do. It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had If I could re-live yesterday just even for a while,

I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be, For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

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# A Celebration of Life For **Naomi Gladys Dunson-Jones** Sunrise July 7, 1927

<u>Funeral Service</u> Saturday, April 20, 2013

THE COOKS CHAPEL BAPTIST CHURCH

219 Cooks Chapel Church Rd. • Warrenton, North Carolina Rev. Tony Wayne Cozart, Pastor **Officiating** 

### Order of Worship / Precious Memories

Processional	(Soft/Music)
Selection	
Scripture Reading - Old Testament/New Testament	Rev. Johnnie Fitts/Asst. Pastor
Prayer of Comfort	
Solo	
Expressions of Tribute & Words of Encouragement	
Solo	
Acknowledgements & Obituary	
Solo	Mrs. Barbara Barnes/Daughter
Eulogy	Rev. Tony Wayne Cozart/Pastor of Cooks Chapel Baptist Church
Recessional	
Interment	
Repast Cl. 1. Cl. 1.	
Cooks Chapel Baptist Church	



### <u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family extends its heartfelt appreciation to Greater New Point Missionary Baptist Church, Mt. Vernon Baptist Church and the Cooks Chapel Baptist Church, Carnie P. Bragg Funeral Homes and Boyd's Funeral Services. Special thanks to Valerie Thurmon and each and everyone of our neighbors and friends for their cards, telegrams, calls, visits and many, many prayers during our Mother's, Grandmother's and Great Grandmother's illness and death.

### IN APPRECIATION













ORDER OF WORSHIP / PRECIOUS MEMORIES

## Reflections of Life



**Naomi Gladys Dunson Jones** was born July 7, 1927 in Warren Plains, NC to the late Walter William Dunson, Sr. and Lue Ella Russell Dunson. She was the baby of eleven siblings, including three cousins that were raised as siblings.

Naomi attended and was educated at the Warren County Training School in 1958 in Wise, NC where she graduated. She later attended Beaumont Nursing School in Philadelphia, PA where she graduated as Valedictorian of her class. Naomi was married to Giles McCarroll Jones who preceded her in death and to this union five children were born, Nyoka, Barbara, Doris, Ella Carroll and Jiles, Jr.

While nursing, she attended The Wilford Beauty Vocational School where she graduated with her Cosmetology License and utilized along with nursing for many years. Naomi, known to her children as "MUH", graduated High School with all five of her children in attendance.

She worked at Warren County Hospital then moved to New Jersey where she worked at Valley Hospital in Ridgewood, NJ and Bergen Pines County Hospital in Paramus, NJ on different shifts. She later enjoyed doing private duty nursing where she worked with many different families, such as the Diamond Family who owned Stern/Quackenbush Stores (later known as Jacobs Department Store in Paterson) and Mr. & Mrs. Nichelsburg, a well known Attorney in Ridgewood. She loved nursing and continued until the failure of her health.

She was baptized and joined Cooks Chapel Baptist Church at an early age and after relocation to New Jersey, she joined Mt. Bethel Baptist Church in Glen Rock, New Jersey. She then moved her membership to Greater New Point Baptist Church in Irvington, New Jersey where she sang in the Gospel Chorus then joining along with her daughter at Mt. Vernon Baptist Church of Newark, NJ where her Pastor was the Rev. Milton Biggham until her health no longer allowed her to attend. Naomi loved to sing, cook and listen to music especially when her children would join around singing and playing music together. Her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren were her greatest joy.

Once her health failed Naomi's permanent residence became the home of her eldest daughter Nyoka in Maplewood, NJ, who dedicated her life to the full care, sacrificial care of her Mother. Nyoka retired from an RN position in ICU to take care of our Mom with her many needs from 1995 until her death along with the help of her other siblings. Special thanks goes to Home Health Aide Emma Ramos who became as a member of the family, Bergen Regional Medical Center (previous Bergen Pines Hospital) of Paramus, NJ. Then after her decline, Doctor James Foley, Director of Hospice of Saint Barbabas Hospital; Daphne Foster, RN of Hospice; Elizabeth Arnone, Hospice Social Worker for Blue Team; Chrill Care; Better Care Nursing Services, Inc.; Patient Care; Midalia Cruz and Meenawa Mohamed Special Aides.

Her only son, Jiles McCarroll Jones, Jr. preceded her in death in 1994, two grandsons, Unitas Lewis in 2002, Christopher Anthony Champagnie in 1987 and great granddaughter Carrington Lewis in 2003. Also twelve siblings preceded her in death.

She leaves to mourn her death: four daughters, Nyoka Gladys Jones-Lewis of Maplewood, NJ, Barbara Anne Jones-Barnes (Daniel) of Paterson, NJ, Doris Patricia Jones-Towns (Louis) of Belle Mead, NJ, Ella Carroll Jones-Towns (Willie) of Warrenton, NC; six grandchildren, James Bernard Lewis (Kecia) of Florence, SC, India Jones-Cooper (Todd) of Paterson, NJ, Latacha K. Towns (Umar) of Florham Park, NJ, Donnaka Towns of Piscataway, NJ, Damien M. Jones of Owings Mills, MD and Willie Novel Towns, Jr. (Tiffany) of Windsor Mills, MD; one granddaughter-in-law, Mary Jean Lewis of Maplewood, NJ; eight great grandchildren, Jessica Patterson-Lewis, Brandon James Lewis, Kierra M. Lewis, Brianna Towns, Nicolette Lewis, Isaiah Towns-Yasin, Ismail Towns-Yasin, Joshua A. Towns, DaeLynn Jones, Iyanah Cooper and Jeremiah Towns; one sister, Ethel Tunstall of Baltimore, MD; one adopted brother, Charlie Leroy Dunson (Beryl) of Jamaica Queens, NY; three brothers-in-law, Johnnie Jones of Warrenton, NC, Walter Fields of Norfolk, VA and Walter Holloway of Trenton, NJ; four sisters-in-law, Priscilla Dunson, Beatrice Starling both of Warrenton, NC, Gussie Dunson of Baltimore, MD, Margaret Holloway and Willie Bea Jones both of Trenton, NJ; one great aunt, Elvenia Russell of Baltimore, MD; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

"Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." (St. John 14:1-6)