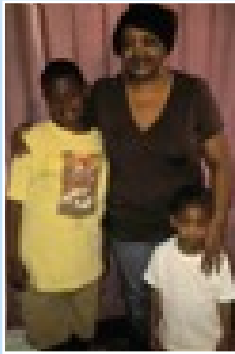


Notice of Change of Address



Dear Family and Friends:

I want you to know that I have moved. I received a call from God, the Chief Architect, who informed that my new house was ready and that I could move immediately. I just didn't have time to give you notice.

You all know that I have been sending up timber in my own way, packing up a little at a time, getting ready to go, but there were some minor things to do, some to finish, some finishing touches on some timber that only Chief Carpenter, Jesus Christ could help me do. I also had to wait for Him to let me know when He had finished some of the little things that were too broad, too thick or not long enough. Well, my new home is finished and it's such a beautiful sight to behold. It is located in an exclusive estate area and it sits behind a beautiful Pearly Gate, just off a serene celestial shore. Of course, the streets are paved with gold and every day is Sunday here, I have been told.

I have lived in several places before my new home was prepared and none of the others could compare. There is Peace, Joy and Happiness here with no more pain and cares the world to bear. No strife or discontent, there is only sweet serenity everywhere. I could go on exploring around my new home, but I have to get fitted for my wings.

Let me give you my new address, because I highly recommend you make plans to live here too:

Faylene Pellam, Paradise, Heaven

I don't have a telephone, just call God. If you don't have His number, He is listed in the Good Book on every page – contact Him.

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.

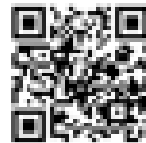
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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

A Celebration of Life

Faylene Pellam

Sunrise

October 1, 1953

Sunset

April 17, 2013

Service

Monday, April 22, 2013 - 12:00 Noon

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Pastor Jerome Powell, Officiating

Emory Lee, Organist

To You All, Who I Love And Admire



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

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 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 for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. 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.

-Author unknown



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Those who loved YOU..... UNCONDITIONALLY



I Don't Have Time !

Dear Self,

Don't forget to love yourself today. Don't forget to touch your face, hold your hand, and by all means, give yourself a big hug if you need it. Don't forget to be understanding, kind and gentle when you speak to you. And, if you need a shake, or a little smack, do it with love.

Don't forget to compliment yourself, to celebrate your victories, to honor what you are feeling and to tell yourself the truth about everyone and everything. If you make a commitment to yourself, keep it. If you can't keep the commitment, renegotiate it with yourself. And no matter how many things you have to do for other people, take a few moments to do something nice for you. If you have a good day, reward yourself. If you have a not so good day, support yourself. And if you forget to do all of the other things, at the very least, make a point of telling yourself, "I Love You"

Love

You must give it to yourself

No one can love me like I can love me



Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Pastor Jerome Powell

Benediction

Recessional

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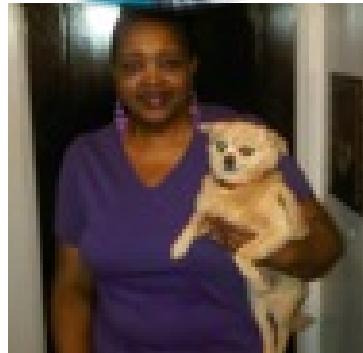
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**Interment
Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey**

Following the Interment, family and friends are invited to the repast at:

*Prince Hall Masonic Lodge
188 Irvine Turner Blvd.
Newark, New Jersey*



Faylene Pellam transitioned to be with the Lord on Wednesday, April 17th, 2013.

Faylene was born in Farmville, North Carolina on October 1, 1953 to her late parents Dorothy and Fennie Jones, Jr. She began her education in Brooklyn, NY for a short period of time and then moved to New Jersey where she resided for more than 50 years until her passing.

Faylene attended Fairleigh Dickinson University and graduated with a Bachelor of Science degree in Psychology. During that time she met and married James Pellam Jr. in 1977. Three years later, they began their family of three, Shermair, Epris and Lamarr.

Faylene went on to receive her Certificate as a Medical Assistant and became a Certified Social Worker. She loved her work with a PASSION and would share and talk about it liberally. She worked with all populations from infants to seniors, homeless to recovering addicts, mental illness as well as behavioral and emotional individuals. She poured out her heart and soul into working with and helping these populations. She also continued her education by earning 18 credits towards her Master's Degree in Social Work.

She loved her friends as she loved her family – UNCONDITIONALLY. She strongly believed that one will reap what they sow and she was ALWAYS sowing in helping others and reaping in what she called DAILY MIRACLES FROM THE LORD.

This obituary was written by her. She wants all to know “As much as I know it will be hard not to be sad, grieve and cry, these are all very difficult and draining emotions. My preference would be, not so much to recall “memories” because for some that is even more difficult, but instead to remember that death can be stopped at anytime by the Lord and if not, then it is simply the time for that person to depart. Each and every one of you HAVE NO CONTROL OVER OUR GOD’S DECISION. I think if you look at it, in that light, then truly your BURDEN WILL BE LIGHTER AND YOUR YOKE EASIER. God Bless you all. You were ALL Loved by ME”

Faylene leaves to cherish her memory: her husband, James Pellam. Her two daughters, Shermair and Epris Pellam and her son, Lamarr Pellam all of Irvington, New Jersey. Two Grandchildren, Taheem Hinson and Nasir Pellam. One loving sister, Shelia Jones of Maryland. Two devoted aunts, Peggie Best of Newark, New Jersey and Christine Rogers (with Uncle Milton Rogers) of Brooklyn NY. She also leaves behind a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

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