



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Lucille White

Sunrise
September 22, 1916

Sunset
June 16, 2013

Services

Saturday, June 22, 2013 - 10:30 a.m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

103 Valley Street

South Orange, New Jersey 07079

Rev. Terry Richardson, Officiating

Rev. Darrin Monroe, Organist

The Obituary



Lucille (Happy) White was born September 22, 1916 in Sumter, South Carolina to the late Rev. Lawson Cuttino and Delia Shannon Cuttino. She was ushered into the arms of Christ on Sunday, June 16, 2013 at Newark Beth Israel Medical Center.

Lucille nicked named “Happy” by her family because of her sunny disposition and winning smile migrated from South Carolina to East Orange, New Jersey in 1945 and resided in the Oranges for



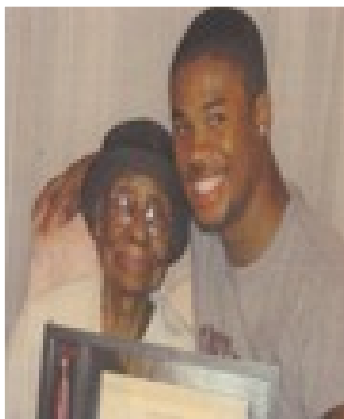
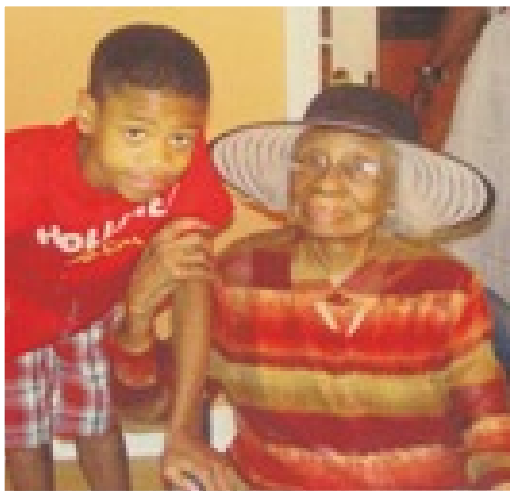
sixty-four years. Lucille came from a very large southern family numbering nineteen brothers and sisters which she helped raise. Her experience raising her brothers and sisters assisted her in becoming a spectacular parent to the two loves of her life, her son, Thomas and her daughter,

Mamie.

Lucille was employed by Cohens Knishes in the City of Newark retiring after thirty-seven years. Blessed with a tremendous work ethic which she instilled in her two children, Lucille would often walk from Steuben Street in East Orange to Frelinghuysen Avenue in Newark to work when the snow precluded any buses from running rather than miss a day of work.

Lucille attended Mount Sinai Baptist Church and Faith Christian Center. She was especially proud of the fact that she had grandsons who were Pastors. She always called them “her boys.” Lucille was always at the hub of every family event rather small or large. Highly independent, she lived alone taking care of her own apartment and basic needs until she

Memories



Tribute To Our Mother



Mommy Thomas and I want to thank-you for being our mother. No greater love did any two people experience than Thomas and I had because you were our mother. We were the center of your universe until your grandchildren and great grandchildren arrived and we had to take a back seat. Mommy thank -you for the many years you toiled at Cohens Knishes, standing on your feet 10-14 hours a day so Thomas and I could have the life we have today. Thank-you for the many times you never sat down to eat until after we ate because you wanted to make sure we had as much food as we wanted and you would eat whatever was left if anything. Thank-you for protecting us and always being the strong arm we needed when the storms of life challenged us. Thank-you for all the times you washed my girls hair and hemmed their home made dresses and gowns. Thank-you for the Saturdays we always spent together as you fussed at me because I am not the immaculate house keeper that you were. Thank-you for showing us what real courage is. It is so hard to say good bye Mommy but we know you had become tired so you slipped away. My beloved angel watch over us and know Thomas and I we will always, always love you.

Thomas and Mamie

Pallbearers

Nathaniel White	Deven Richardson
Thomas White II	Kevin Bush
Aaron Monroe	Lewis Richardson

Acknowledgement

We would like to express our sincere gratitude to all of you who have prayed for us and extended acts of kindness during this difficult time. We want to especially thank Elsie and the Better Care Health Services for taking such good care of our love one.

Professional Services Provided By

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was ninety-three years old. Her house was so immaculate that she was honored by the City of East Orange for having the cleanest apartment in the East Orange Housing Authority system. Lucille also received an Outstanding Service Award for “Women’s History Month” for eighty-eight years of Service and Commitment to the Community by Mayor Mims Hackett of Orange.

Family and the love of family were at the core of Lucille’s existence. To some, she was Aunt Happy, Mama, Mother White, Great Grandmother but to all she was love. Spry and agile even in old age, Lucille was always ready to attend pageants, basketball games, track meets, dance recitals, concerts, graduations or any other activity that would support her Grand and Great Grandchildren. She loved the Newark Slip Factory and would bribe her granddaughters to take her on the highway or to the Mall without her daughter, Mamie knowing about it. She would also sneak downtown Newark on the #5 Kinney bus by herself at eighty-five years old.

Lucille’s favorite sayings were “We are all in God’s hands.”; “Everybody has to live their own life.”; “My God, stop worrying all the time Mamie, I ain’t no baby” and “I hope we will have many more years together.”

Leaving to celebrate her life: her legacy daughter, Dr. Mamie Bridgeforth; son and daughter-in-law, Thomas and Linda White; five grandchildren, Leah Dade, Nadeen Richardson and her husband, Rev. Terry L. Richardson, Lawren Monroe and her husband, Rev. Darrin



Monroe, Thomas White II and Nathaniel White; nine great grandchildren and one great great grandson; two sisters, Jessie Cabbagestalk and Mozelle McLean; one sister-in-law, Lala Cuttino; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Invocation First Baptist Church

Congregational Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Lessons

The Psalm: Psalm 27:1,4.....Pastor Jetlyn Clark

The Epistle: 2 Timothy 4:6-8.....Minister Elizabeth Nieves

The Gospel: John 14:1-6..... First Baptist Church

Prayer of ComfortDr. Gloria Harris

Precious Memories (Family) Thomas White II - Grandson
Deven Richardson - Great Grandson
Dr. Mamie Bridgeforth - Daughter

Musical SelectionAlicia Bailey - Great Granddaughter

Acknowledgements/Obituary.....First Baptist Church

Musical SelectionNaDeen Richardson - Granddaughter

EulogyRev. Dr. Terry L. Richardson

Benediction

Recessional “Going Up Yonder”

Interment
Fairmount Cemetery
Central Avenue, Newark, New Jersey

Repast

*Family and friends are invited for a repast immediately following the interment at
N.C.C. Senior Housing, 132 William Street • Orange, New Jersey.*

The Magic of A Mother's Touch

*There's magic in mother's touch,
And sunshine in her smile
There's love in everything she does
To make our lives worthwhile
We can find both love and courage
Just by looking in her eyes
Her laughter is a source of joy,
Her words are warm and wise
There is a kindness and compassion
To be found in her embrace
And we see the light of Heaven
Shining from a mother's face.*

-Author unknown



Precious

