

In Loving Memory of

Hilda

A.

Harris

Sunrise

November 15, 1940

Sunset

June 23, 2013

Memorial Service

Sunday, June 30, 2013 - 4:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey



Order of Service

Prelude.....	DyShawn McClish
Omega Service	Directed by Hattie B. Solomon, President National Sorority of Phi Delta Kappa, Incorporated, Delta Pi Chapter
Soloist	Mrs. Doris McNeil
Prayer.....	Jeronia McClish
Scripture	Linda Smith
Words of Comfort.....	Mrs. Annette Long
Reflections.....	Brenda Raseberry Alice B. Murray
Soloist	Mrs. Jeronia McClish
Reflections, Family and Friends	
Soloist.....	Mrs. Doris McNeil
Eulogy	Gwendolyn Watts
Closing Remarks.....	Gwendolyn Watts
Postlude.....	DyShawn McClish

Obituary

Hilda Alex-Harris was born Hilda Mae Alex to Gilbert and Hilda Alex November 15, 1940 in Beaumont, Texas. She was baptized at Blessed Sacrament Church in Beaumont, Texas and remained a member of Blessed Sacrament until she moved to the City of Newark, NJ.

After Hilda graduated from Charlton Pollard High School in Texas, she attended Prairie View A&M University and obtained a Bachelor's degree in Education. Upon relocating to New Jersey, Ms. Harris furthered her education and achieved a Master's Degree from William Patterson University.

She worked for the Newark Board of Education, beginning as a school teacher and eventually moving on to become a member of the Child Study Team as a Learning Consultant. She taught children, administered testing and mentored colleagues in the Newark Board of Education for four decades.

Hilda was married to Newark City Councilman Earl Harris and gave birth to two children, Chaison A. Harris and Tagora Harris. She was a member of Phi Delta Kappa Sorority.

She was preceded in death by both of her parents and two brothers, Preston Alex and Gilbert Alex, Jr. as well as her sister, Dorothy Alex Crawford and one daughter, Tagora Harris.

She is survived by her son, Chaison A. Harris.

Ms. Harris transcended from this earth on Sunday, June 23, 2013 at St. Michael's Hospital in Newark.



Hilda Alex Harris



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



Acknowledgements

The family wishes to thank each of you who came to pay your last respects to my mother, my best friend.

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

