







I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday. I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow, Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone. You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say ... You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease. You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I thank God because He came for me.



Hcknowledgements

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 1025 Bergen Street Orange, NJ Newark, NJ 973-675-6400 973-926-6400

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME



In Laving Memory of



Sunrise March 22, 1934

Sunset July 15, 2013

Service Sunday, July 21, 2013 - 5:00 p.m.

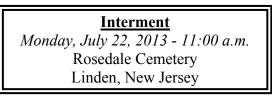
Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Joey Sobers
Processional	Clergy & Family
Opening Hymn"	What A Friend We Have In Jesus"
Invocation	Dr. Norman Miles
Scripture Reading: Old Testament New Testament	Sis. Margrey Morgan Mrs. Rhonda Emilien
Musical Selection	
Poem	Mrs. Denise McQueen
Reflections	
Family Acknowledgment	
Obituary	Pastor Lennox Abrigo
Musical Selection	
Eulogy	Pastor Isaac Ewin
Closing Hymn	"When We All Get To Heaven"
Closing Prayer	Eric Rorie

Recessional



Repast immediately following the service in the upper level 1120 South Orange Avenue • Newark, NJ

Obituary

Joyce Shaw was born to Olive Payne and Hubert Shaw on March 22, 1934 in the Georgetown, Guyana,

She completed her elementary education at The Saint Philips School in Georgetown.

On November 30, 1963, she married the love of her life Alphonse Fitz-Patrick Augustin and from that union came a daugher, Elizabeth Patricia Augustin.

She and her family moved to the North West District and lived in Port Kaituma and Matthews Ridge for more than two decades. Her love for cooking resulted in a career in culanary arts in Port Kaituma as she was known by this very small village for her many tantalizing dishes. When the family moved to Matthews Ridge she was employed at the Guest House and Guyana House where she syntalated the appitite of the Prime Minister and Governent officials who stayed at those guest houses. This trend went with her to Georgetown when she relocated there. She worked at the Government House and the US Councilate amoung a few places as a cook.

She joined the US Defence Force as a cook an accomplishment she was very proud of.

With bitter sweet emotions she migrated to the US in 1990 to join her only child, but she was leaving her beloved country, and a host of friends.

She was a wonderful friend to many. A dear sister-in-law and an adorable grand-mother. She leaves to mourn a brother-in-law, Aubrey Augustin, who became a son to her. Her beloved and only child Liz (Elizabeth) Rorie, a wonderful, son-in-law, (she affectionately called son)Eric Rorie, three grandsons who were her pride and joy; Eric Marcel Rorie, Evan Maxwell Rorie, and Elliot Michel Rorie and a host of friends.