

In Loving Memory of
Annie L. Reuben

Sunrise
February 7, 1921

Sunset
November 12, 2013



Service

Monday, November 18, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

**1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey**

Obituary

You knew her as **Ann**, **Annie**, or **Mrs. Reuben**. We called her Mother. Mother's name was **Annie Lee Reuben** She was born in Newberry, South Carolina on February 7, 1921. Annie was the daughter of Benie and Eliza Burton, who had seven children. She married our father, George Benjamin on February 4, 1939, who is also deceased.

In November of 1943, mother moved to New York City to live with Aunt Lil dad's oldest sister. Dad had enlisted into the Navy, and grandmother Eliza was leaving Newberry for Elizabeth, New Jersey to live with Aunt Julia, grandmother's youngest daughter. Mother lived in New York City until 1954 when she too moved to New Jersey where she lived for the remainder of her life. Mother worked as a seamstress most of her life and found enjoyment in doing all kinds of crafts, from knitting bed spreads to crocheting dolls clothing and most things in between. If Melvin or I said mother lets go, she would look at you with a sly smile and say "Where are we going?"

Mother passed away early, the morning of Tuesday, November 12th. She was 92 years young. Mother was survived by her younger sister, Julia May Chapman; two great grandsons, Miles and Jordan; a host of nieces, nephews and several in-laws; her children, my brother, Melvin Reuben; and me, Betty Gene Reuben.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional


Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey




Hey, Mom It's Us Just Checking In

To see that you're at peace.
To know that illness and pain are no more.
We know the smile you carried for much of your life
Is on your face again,
The sparkle has returned to your eyes.
Perfect children we were not,
If there ever was such a thing.
You loved us anyway.
You were there through trials and tribulations
Holding our hands and rocking us to sleep as children.
Holding our hands and letting us know
That you'd always be there for us, as adults.
You were strong because you thought you had to be,
We can count the times we've seen you cry.
So forgive us if we moan your passing with tears,
For we shall miss teasing you,
Touching you and seeing your smile.
As we wake on the morrow
The memory of you remains.
We will treasure it always.



Your loving children, Betty & Melvin
Nov. 2013



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.cottonfuneralservice.com