

Celebrating the Life of
Arminda E. Cotton

Sunrise
September 3, 1939



Sunset
January 3, 2014

Memorial Service

Saturday, January 11, 2014 - 1:00 p.m.

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.

256 Rosa Parks Blvd.
Paterson, New Jersey



Order of Service

Greetings...

Song Selection...

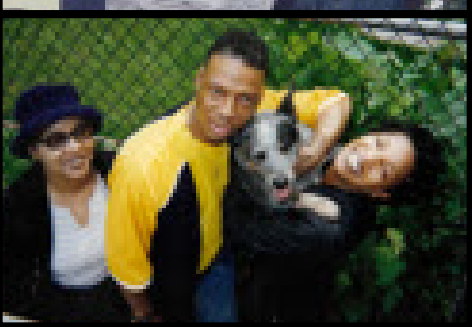
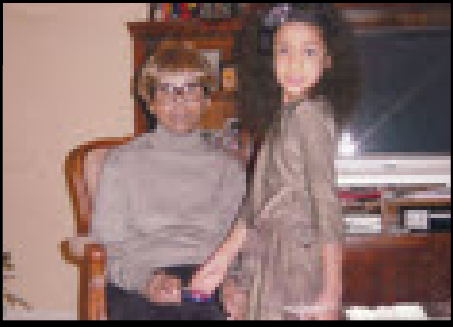
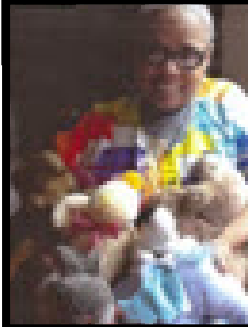
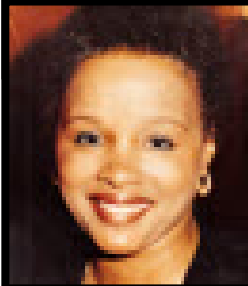
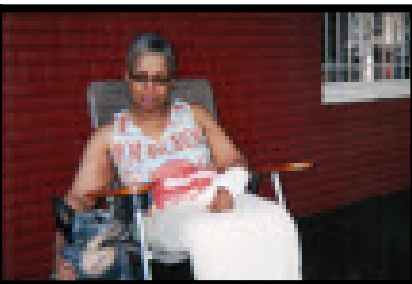
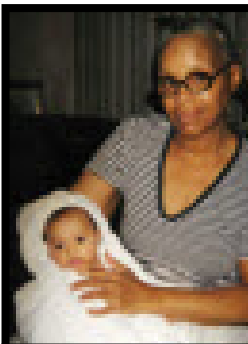
Reflections, Remarks, and/ or Prayers...

Psalm 23 Reading...



Acknowledgement

Daughters, Pamela and Bridget, and granddaughter, Madison extend heartfelt gratitude to all for the abundance of love, support, and prayers. We will miss our mother daily-dearly, and ask that you continue to keep our family in your prayers.



Reflections of Life

Abundantly generous in heart, giving in spirit, brutally honest, quick-witted, creative, stylish, resourceful, unapologetic, wise, sensitive, tender, childlike, quirky, funny, passionate, and full of love.... all best describe Arminda E. Cotton who transitioned, peacefully, on Friday, January 3, 2014.

Arminda, also known as “Cotton,” “Kitten,” “Rabbit,” “Nana,” “Nana Moon,” Queen Mother,” “Aunt Minnie,” “Ms. Cotton,” “ Dr. Cotton,” “Minnie,” “Coty-poo,” “Precious,” and most lovingly, “Mommy” was born, and raised, in Paterson NJ to parents Wally “Pop” and Ruth Cotton along with siblings Arlene, Sonny, Butch, and Kenny.

In 1963, after marriage and children, Arminda joined the Port Authority of NY & NJ as a toll collector- graduating in its 1st class of women toll collectors. Over the next 37 years, “Cotton,” as her colleagues called her, worked tirelessly “up and down the river,” witnessed the opening of the World Trade Center, completed professional training at West Point NY, and earned a commendation for thwarting an attempted murder- all while garnering the respect and recognition of colleagues and superiors for an exemplary work ethic and stellar leadership. Arminda, proudly, retired from the PA of NY/NJ in 2000.

Arminda’s passions were her children: Pamela, Bridget, and DJ, granddaughter, Madison, and her dogs: Dakota, BeBe, Coke, Dex, Ninja, Austin, Lucky, and Wally. She could always be seen walking her dogs- whom she often referred to as her “life lines.” A lover of good food- especially if she didn’t have to cook it, house music, word-search puzzles, *Star* and *O* magazines, Michael Jackson, online shopping, hydrangeas, *something sweet*, and a great book- which she would often devour in a day with her all-knowing and ever-searching eyes, Arminda was as opulent as she was simple.

With a heart for the misunderstood, the confused, the unloved, and/or the different, Arminda unselfishly, yet selfishly, shared an ear, advice, direction, resources, or confirmed that you *just made a ***! fool of yourself!* She accepted all as they came and was either your biggest fan and/or biggest critic.... all in the name of love.

Preceded in death by her beloved son, David J. “DJ” Macklin, mother, father, sister, and brothers, Arminda is survived by her “girls”, granddaughter, dog-Wally, adored brother Wallace P. “Sonny” Cotton Jr., a host of cherished nieces and nephews, other relatives, and a multitude of “surrogate children” who also love and treasure her dearly.

Arminda E. Cotton.....legendary.