



Come to me

God saw she was getting tired
 And a cure was not to be
 So He gently closed those loving eyes
 And whispered "Come to me"
 The days of toil and nights of pain
 The weary hours have passed
 The patient gentle worn out frame
 Has found sweet rest at last.
 Day and night we stood by her
 And saw her in pain,
 Anxiously awaiting her cure
 But our waiting was in vain.
 God who knoweth all things best
 Eased her suffering, gave her rest
 She is gone but not forgotten,
 Never will our memories fade
 Sweetest thoughts
 of her will ever linger
 Round the place where she rests.

-Author unknown



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Laura McMillion wishes to acknowledge with
 deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and
 kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.
 May God Bless and Keep You!



Sconiers Funeral Service

736 Clinton Avenue • Newark NJ 07108
 (973) 375-2400

www.honoryou.com



In Loving Memory of



Laura McMillion

Sunrise
 March 5, 1967

Sunset
 January 27, 2014

Service

Monday, February 3, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

FELLOWSHIP MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

83 Elizabeth Avenue • Newark, NJ 07108

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection.....“The Storm Is Over Now”

Acknowledgements/Resolutions

Obituary Read by.....Claude (Brother)

Poem by.....Alzhane (Niece)

Selection

Words From Family.....Ronald (Brother)

Gregory (Brother)

Al (Nephew)

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Selection.....“More Than I Can Bare”

Eulogy

Viewing

Recessional



Interment

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, NJ

Repast

Fellowship Missionary Baptist Church

Obituary

Laura “Aquilla” McMillion, was born in Newark, NJ on March 5, 1967 to Jomatha and Lawrence McMillion. She was raised in East Orange, NJ and attended school in the East Orange school district. She graduated from East Orange High School in 1985.

Laura had aspirations of becoming a lawyer but her true calling was always being a beautician. She loved cooking and dancing. If you knew Laura you knew that she was the life of the party. Everyone especially the kids loved Laura.

Laura was preceded in death by her father, Lawrence McMillion, sister, Denise McMillion, her brother, Lawrence McMillion, Jr. and her uncle, Henry Curtis.

She leaves to celebrate her memories: her mother, Jomatha McMillion; daughters, Nadiyah and Dynisha McMillion; grandchildren, Naziyah Wilson and Asad Williams; brothers, Micheal Claude, Ronald and Gregory; as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

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