

<u>Obituary</u>

On Sunday, May 18, 2014 with family by her side at Newark Beth Israel Hospital on Lyons Avenue in Newark, NJ, God transitioned our beloved Mary to our creator.

Mary Louise Holmes, was born on May 8, 1943 to Mary Bynum Jones and Haywood Jones in Wilson, North Carolina. Mary was raised solely by her mother Mary Bynum Jones.

Friendship and family meant everything to Mary. Growing up in Wilson, NC and relocating to Newark, NJ in the late 60's. Mary attended high school up to the 11th grade. Mary worked in a factory in Irvington, NJ. Through it all she still wore a shield

of Hope and Faith.

In December 21, 1985, Mary met the love of her life Donald Holmes and from this union a family was formed.

The next love of her life was her great grandson, Lamir Jones who was always available to help her. Her best friend was her sister, Dorothy Jean Jones and they were inseparable. Her close friends were, Mildred, Joan, Ethel and Porsha.

Mary leaves to cherish her memory: her husband, Donald Holmes; her daughter, Barbara Jean Jones (Shortie); and six grandchildren, Jasmin Jones

(Jazz), Sharif Jones (Beef), Yasin Jones (Ricky), Jaiada Jones (Grandmas Girl), Allia Jones (Lee Lee) and Noah Jones; great grandchildren, Lamir Jones (Booga), Alkamar Jones (Pune Tune); sisters, Dorothy Jean Jones (Tater) and Deloris Jones (Pumpkin); oldest brother, James Edward Jones, Sr.; favorite great niece, Zenobia Gilmore; step daughters, Shannon Holmes and Donna Holmes and their families; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

She was predeceased by her son, Ricky Jones, father, Haywood Jones (1952), mother, Mary B. Jones (December 15, 1990), brothers, James and Robert Jones, sister, Annie Pearl Twitty.

Order of Service

Selection

Discourse Brother Brice

Remarks/Reflections/Obituary Family

Selection

Final Viewing

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey







Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

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

