In Loving Memory of

Mary

Cooper

Sunrise June 3, 1935

Sunset July 14, 2014

<u>Service</u> Tuesday, July 22, 2014 - 1:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service 1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Committal

Recessional

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory Orange, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Mary Lee Cooper (Nee Effinger) was born daughter to the late Bob Effinger and the late Florence Moore-Effinger on June 3, 1935 in Marion Junction, Alabama.

She attended schools in Dallas County as well as worked in a private home. She eventually moved up North where she resided in New Jersey and then became a Registered Nurse at Greystone Park Psychiatric Hospital until she retired in October 2001.

Mary as she was loving called, was a devoted mother, grandmother, great grandmother, aunt and friend. She was known as "Big Momma or Capo" of the family. She became an active member of New Hope Baptist Church in 2004-2005.

Mary is survived by her daughter, Kathy Richardson (Robert); four grandchildren, Jennifer Richardson (LaRay), Jeffery Richardson (Briana), Michael Richardson (Shamonique) and Colby Richardson (Tabijah); eleven great grandchildren, Jakylah, Nazir, Aazir, Imajahnae, Jeffery, Jr., Michael, Jr., Colby, Jr., Jadarius, Joi, Jariyah and I'samir. She also leaves a niece, cousins and friends. \mathcal{M}

 \mathcal{A}

C

O

O

P

E

When I Must Leave You

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

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

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



www.honoryou.com