

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Blois Nihita King*



**Sunrise**  
August 29, 1926

**Sunset**  
July 19, 2014

**Tuesday, July 29, 2014 - 11:00 A.M.**

**Union Chapel AME Church**  
209 Wainwright Street  
Newark, New Jersey  
**Rev. Anthony Mitchell, Pastor - Officiating**

## Obituary

**Blois Nihita King** was born on August 29th, 1926 in the Bronx, New York to loving parents Matthew Stanley, and Lillian Marian Jackson. She was the second daughter born to this union.

Blois and her family lived in Philadelphia, PA where both parents had jobs. Her father worked for Horn & Hardart Restaurant as a cook. Blois attended Philadelphia public schools, elementary school at Bartlett Junior High, later she went to Marian Anderson South Philadelphia High School. When she became a young adult, her parents decided to move back to New York and live with her grandmother. Mother Annie Hawkins Rowe and Reverend Elder G. Hawkins, Pastor at St. Augustine Presbyterian Church who was pastor for thirty-eight years. They raised both of girls the Jackson girls. Living with Reverend Hawkins allowed Blois to develop her love for the Lord. The only book she was allowed to read was the Bible. She sang in the choir, attended Sunday School faithfully, and took part in all activities for the children.

When Blois grew of age, she decided she wanted to move out on her own. So she moved to Newark, New Jersey and there she met the love of her life, Harold King. She and Harold didn't tell anyone of their plans. On beautiful day they went to Baltimore, Maryland, and got married. No one in the family knew until they came back and told all that they got married on August 20, 1956. Blois was pleased being a good house wife and she loved taking care of her husband whom she loved dearly.

Throughout their marriage the pair did a lot of traveling, in fact they did everything together.

Blois was truly happy with Harold. She loved to listen to gospel music, some of her favorite songs were "I Want To See The King", "Precious Memories", "Yes God Is Real", and "Hold To God's Unchanging Hand". Blois also enjoyed listening to her nephew, Ronald sing and play the Guitar. Although she suffered she always stated that Ronald was a good nephew.

She leaves to mourn and cherish her memory, her devoted husband of fifty-eight years, Harold King, her sister, Anita P. Austin; nephews, Ronald Austin and Robert Reaves (wife, Oralea); grandchildren, Tracey, Matthew, Mark and Phillip; great grands, Tiffany, Tamara, Little Anthony, Johnathan and Michael; also survived by cousins, devoted neighbors, Ms. Pamela Smith, an angel who helped take care of Mr. Harold King; step mother, Gladys Jackson; and a host of family and friends.

*I love you so much my dear, dear sister, I will miss you, but you are in God's hands now. I will see you in the place where we all will go one day.*

Love Always, Anita



## *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Pastor Anthony Mitchell

Viewing

Committal

Recessional



### **Interment**

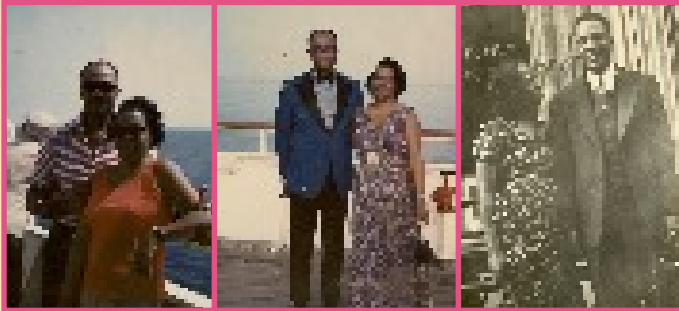
William C. Doyle Veterans Cemetery  
Wrightstown, New Jersey

## *Beyond The Sunset*

*Should you go first and I remain to walk the road alone, I'll live  
in memories garden dear, with happy days we've known In spring  
I'll wait for roses red, when faded, the lilacs blue. In early fall  
when brown leaves fall, I'll catch a glimpse of you.*

*Should you go first and I remain, for battle to be fought each  
thing you've touched along the way will be a hallowed spot. I'll  
hear your voice, I'll see your smile though blindly I may grope,  
The memory of your helping hand will buoy me on with hope.*

*Should you go first and I remain, one thing I'll have you do: Walk  
slowly down that long long path, for soon one day I'll follow you.  
I want to know each step you take, so I may take the same. For  
someday down that lonely road you'll hear me call your name.*



## *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

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