

Celebration of Life of

Demetria Meadows

October 2, 1969 - October 4, 2014

Saturday, October 11, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL HOME

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. William Crawley, Eulogist

Evangelist Doris Lockett Page, Officiating



To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven, here I dwell with God above Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight; Remember that I am with you every morning, noon, and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." "It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone, As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badly, you are part of my plan, There's so much that we have to do to help out mortal man." God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do And foremost on my list is to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night; the day's chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you, in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all of those missed years, Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry, it does relieve the pain, Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned, But if I were to tell you that, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain though, my life on earth is o'er, I'm closer to you now than ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb, But together we can do it by taking one day at a time. There is a very wise philosophy and I'd like to share it with you, That as you give unto the world, the world will give unto you. If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain, Then you can say to God at night, "My day was not in vain. And now I am contented, that my life is worthwhile, Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile." So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, Just lend them your hand to pick them up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go, for that body to be free,, Remember you're not going, You're coming here to me.

Musical Prelude

Processional Elder William Crawley
Lockett Memorial Church
Brethen Family

Prayer Dec. Willie Whitten

Scripture Reading
Old Testament Elder Christina Grayson
New Testament Min. Regina Grayson

Selection

RemarksLockett Memorial Church
Meadows Family
Lori Nagy (Co-worker)
Kechia Chisolm (Longtime Friend)

Obituary (Life Story)

Eulogy Elder William Crawley

Recessional

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Hollywood Memorial Park
Union, New Jersey

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*Precious Memories of
Demetria Meadows*



Demetria Meadows was born on October 2, 1969 in Orange, New

Jersey to the late Jeanette Meadows and the surviving father Willie Meadows.

Demetria was raised and grew up in East Orange, NJ with her siblings; Willie, Jr. Meadows, Ronald Singletary, Elliott Meadows, Frederick Meadows, Keith Meadows, Pamela Meadows, Patrick Meadows (dec.), Wilford Singletary (dec.), Edward Meadows (dec.), Duane Meadows (dec.), Tyrone Singletary (dec.) and Renee Singletary.

Demetria attended and graduated from East Orange High School. After high school she attended ECC in Newark, NJ, where she received her Associates of Science degree in Sociology. Thereafter, she was employed for Greystone Psychiatric Hospital for eleven years before retiring in 2013.

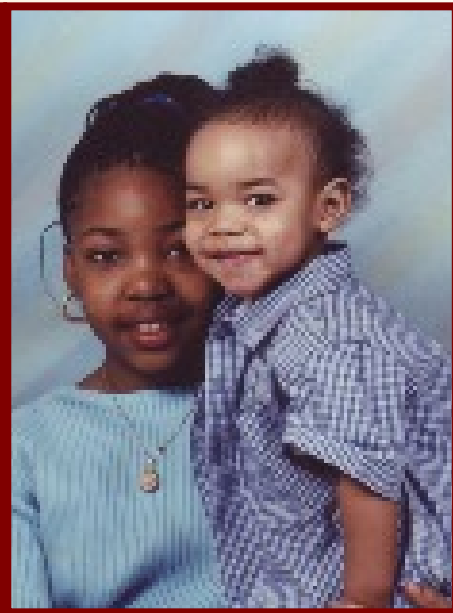
Demetria enjoyed being around family and a select few friends. She was a beautiful woman who touched so many people with her caring, loving personality. Most importantly, she repented and gave her life to the Lord, under the Fellowship of Lockett Memorial Church in Linden, NJ. She enjoyed listening to others testimony and the word of God, in her last days on earth.

She leaves to mourn her passing: her father, Willie Meadows; her son, Davion Meadows; her siblings, Willie Meadows, Jr., Frederick Meadows, Keith Meadows, Ronald Singletary and Pamela Meadows; many nieces, nephews, cousins; and a host of other family members and friends.

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To My Son,
I hope you know how much I love you so.
I might embarrass you from time to time
By giving lots of love and needless kisses,
But you need to know Mom loves you so.
Before you were born I didn't know
Just how much I would love you so,
But when I looked into your eyes for the first time,
I felt my heart grow and grow.
A Mother's love is hard to explain,
Not everyone will feel the same.
Now that you are getting older I felt the need to tell you
Just how much I love you so,
Time may pass day after day or year after year,
But the love I have for you grows
nearer and dearer to my heart each day and year.
To My Son, I hope you know just how much I love you
so



Acknowledgement

The wishes to thank all of those who have shown love
and support to our family during this trying time.

The Meadows Family

Professional Services Provided By

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973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
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