In Loving Memory of



July 8, 1954 – October 18, 2014



Tuesday, October 21, 2014 - 7:00 P.M.

Faith Temple Church

57 Prospect Street East Orange, New Jersey Bishop Aaron Hobbs, Officiating

<u>Obituary</u>

Mahasin P. Dawan born to Ernest Walker and Elizabeth McRae on July 8, 1954. Mahasin was born and raised in Jersey City, New Jersey and graduate from William L. Dickinson High School. She later attended Rutgers University where she earned her Bachelor degree.

She moved to Montclair, New Jersey where she raised her only son, Cameron Stewart.

Mahasin was a faithful member of Faith Temple Church under the late Bishop Milton A Hobbs. Under the leadership of Bishop Aaron Hobbs, she was the President of the Usher Board, member of the Kitchen Committee and Chairperson of Mother Lottie Chambers Appreciation Service. Wherever should could assist in the Church Mahasin was there asking what do you need me to do!

If you knew Mahasin you knew she was devoted to her family and church. She was a loving and caring individual. She always did things her way, which made you leave her love even more. Mahasin knew the Lord; during her time of sickness she always kept an upbeat spirit.

Mahasin left this earth on October 18, 2014 to join her father, mother and uncle. She leaves to mourn her only son Cameron Stewart along with her brother and sister, Ernest and Deborah Walker as well as her nephew and nieces, Tyana and Shannon Murray, Kenneth and Asia Walker. She leaves cherished sweet memories to aunts, uncles, cousins and a host of other loving relatives and close friends.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Song of Comfort

Scripture Reading Old Testament- Psalm 23 New Testament- 1st Thessalonians 4-13-18

> Poem Mr. Darin McRae

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement of Condolences & Resolutions Reading of the Obituary

A Dedication to my Mom Read by Mr. Al-Tariq Best Written by Cameron Stewart

Selection

Eulogy Bishop Aaron Hobbs

Committal & Benediction

Interment

Bayview Cemetery Jersey City, 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

Hcknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat guietly 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

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