

Homegoing Celebration For Cheryl Lynette Smith-Cox

November 20, 1961 - October 16, 2014

*Services*Friday, October 24, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Love Of Jesus Church

448 Highland Avenue • Orange, New Jersey 07050
Reverend Connie Harden, Officiating

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,

Hallowed be thy Name.

Thy Kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth,

As it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

But deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom,

The power, and the glory,

Forever and ever.

Amen.

Call to WorshipOsmond Collins	0
Prayer of ComfortReverend Connie Harden	R
Selection	D
The Holy Scripture Old Testament New Testament	E R
PoemMichael Spence	0
Acknowledgements	F
Obituary	
Selection	C
Remarks	E L
Eulogy	Ε
Recessional	В
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<u>Interment</u> Hollywood Memorial Park	A
Union, New Jersey Mausoleum	T
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Immediately following the interment, family & friends are invited for the repast at:	0
Love of Jesus Family Church 448 Highland Avenue • Orange, NJ	N

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come, why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, when Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He: His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.

"Let not your heart be troubled," His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.
Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing,
when hope within me dies,

I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me; His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

We Celebrate Her Life V Homegoing Cheryl "Our Angel"

Our Beautiful Angel, Cheryl Lynette Smith-Cox life's journey began on

November 20, 1961 in Newark, NJ, where she was born to Bernard Smith and the late Ruby Smith.

Architectural Design.

effortless.

ended.

NJ.

New York City.

made it her problem. She would support others in anyway she could, her love was

In 1994, Cheryl was united in Holy Matrimony with Lacey Cox. This union later

Cheryl's skills and talent led her to work for many corporations, including Citigroup, CBS and AT&T International. Her final contract was with Noven Pharmaceuticals in

Cheryl accepted Christ as her savior and she attended Love of Jesus Church in Orange,

Cheryl leaves to cherish her memories: her sisters, Charlotte (children – Michael and Brittani Spence; a great nephew, David Michael Spence), Dala Ekenezar (Children – Deborah, Rachel and Andrew Ekenezar), Melissa Prasaud (husband Ronal Prasaud); one brother, Bernard Anthony Smith (children — Briana Williams, Bernard Anthony

Jr., Jovanni, Shanesse, Jeremiah, Jalysa and Jayden Smith.

"Daughter, Sister, Aunt and Friend"

The Lord called her to rest early in the morning on October 16, 1961.

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Cheryl attended Weequahic High in Newark, NJ and she later earned a degree in Cheryl enjoyed interior design, cooking and entertaining. Cheryl was a loving and generous woman. She extended her love in so many ways; when you had a problem she

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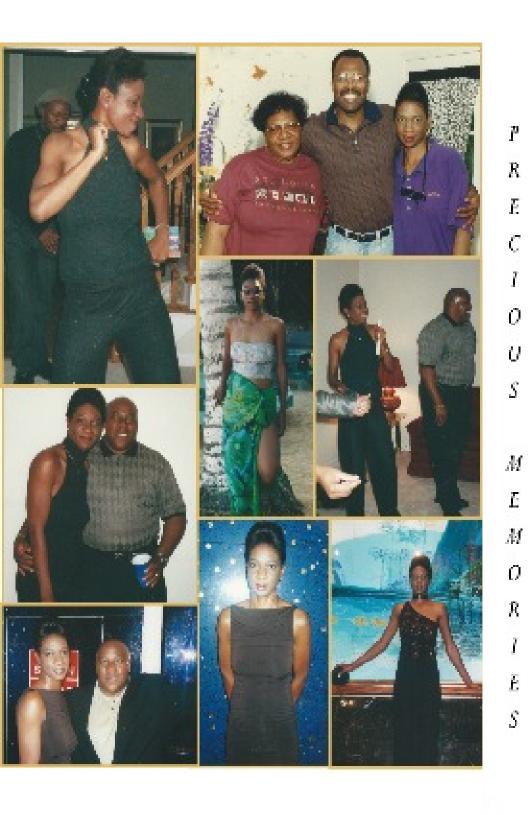
Heavenly Father

Until we meet Again

You are now in the Arms of the







Pall Bearers
Michael Spence Bernard Smith
Ronal Prasaud

Strength

We don't always have to be strong to be strong. Sometimes our strength is expressed in being vulnerable. Sometimes we need to fall apart to regroup and stay on track. We all have days when we cannot push any harder, cannot hold back self-doubt, cannot stop focusing on fear, cannot be strong. There are days when we cannot focus on being responsible. Sometimes we cry in front of people. We expose our tiredness, irritability, or anger. Those days are okay. Part of taking care of ourselves means we give ourselves permission to "fall apart" when we need to. We do not need to be perpetual towers of strength. We ARE strong. We have proven that our strength will continue if we allow us the courage to feel scared, weak, and vulnerable when we need to experience those feelings. Today Lord, help me to know that it is okay to allow myself to be human. Help me not to feel guilty or punish myself when I need to "fall apart." I will remember you O Lord are my Strength, I will trust in You. You are King Jesus (Yeshua), you reign in my weakness, you lift me up when I fall apart. It is You who lets me experience my feelings so I might call on You, the lifter of my head. Self-doubt cannot stop me, fear cannot be strong in your presence. Great are You O Lord my Strength.

~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 in every way.

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.
34 Mercer Street • Newark, New Jersey

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www.homorvou.com