



Celebrating the Life of
Shirley Doreen Hollingsworth



Sunrise
September 27, 1931

Sunset
December 10, 2014

Saturday, December 20, 2014 - 11:00 A.M.

Cotton Funeral Service
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey
Dr. Beverley Williams, Officiating



Obituary

Eighty-three years and three months ago, a pretty dark female was born to the late Bertie and Ursulla Hollingsworth in Shell Rd. Kitty, Guyana. And thus Shirley Doreen Hollingsworth graced this earth on September 27th 1931.

During her early childhood, she disliked household chores and absconded to the homes of her paternal siblings who lived two streets away. They loved and pampered her and kept her there until her mother was no longer angry, and with the promise that she would not be punished. Ironically, it was the same hated task that she was able to support herself and daughter throughout their lives.

As she blossomed into an attractive teenager, she often fantasized about getting married and declared that she wanted a very big wedding. Her fantasy became a reality when she met and fell in love with the late Vincent Halley of Mahaicony. He visited in the company of relatives as was required in those days and asked for her hand in marriage. She did have the biggest wedding ever seen in Kitty Village at that time.

She worked to assist her husband but her hope for a long marriage was shattered when he broke her heart and they eventually separated. A blessing of her only child, Brenda Thompson, came from this union.

Her early education was at St. James-the-Less Anglican School, now F.E. Pollard Primary. She loved craft and sought every opportunity to master this skill by attending classes at churches, schools or wherever they were held. She knitted socks, cardigans etc; she smocked, did tatting, crocheted doilies, table cloths etc. She knew how to make flowers with wax paper and knitted them also. She used these skills not only to supplement her earnings, but to teach others. She developed a love for cooking. You name it, and she cooked it.

Aunty Doreen, as she was often called, became self “widowed” in that she never became involved in any other relationship. She lived and served God diligently. As promised in the word, God became to her and her

daughter “A Father To The fatherless, and A Judge of the Widows, is God In His Holy Habitation” Psalm 68:5. She never lost a job. She went right from one into another after working for decades with one person.

Aunty Doreen, lived a simple, quiet and exemplary life. She stayed away from conflicts and would often remark “Don’t say or don’t do this it can cause confusion”. She was ever ready to be a peacemaker. She was very generous, sharing whatever she had with anyone who was in need. She would often advise, “Don’t eat your bread you alone.” She demonstrated this theme throughout her life. So many can attest to the fact that she clothed, fed, or sheltered them whenever there was a need. At Christmas or birthdays her nieces, nephews and relatives were sure to receive a gift from her if not from anyone else. She followed this trend of gifting with Pastor Beverley Williams, when she became a member of this congregation.

Sister Halley, as she is sometimes called, immigrated to the USA in September 1997 to be with her daughter and family. She lived there until she bid goodbye to this world on the 10th of December 2014 to be in the everlasting arms of the God she served so faithfully. She has left a rich legacy of kindness and love. She will forever be remembered for her short ripple of “Ha Ha Ha” and ever ready infectious smile. She faithfully attended Rehoboth Deliverance Temple in Newark, NJ for the past seventeen years. She will be greatly missed by the saints.

Aunty Doreen was the sister of the late Joyce Bruce, Celestine Hollingsworth, Yvonne Mitchell, Leila Barrow, Winston Hollingsworth and Rudolph Hollingsworth.

She is survived by her daughter, Brenda; son-in-law, John; granddaughters, Zipporah and Alicia; three great grandsons, Maneir, Amari and Kayden; sibling, Norma; nieces, Marjorie, Allison, Vanessa, Shelton, Jennifer, Zeneta, Diane, Juliet and Gailann; nephews, Cedric, Gary, Edward, Andrew, Michael, Joseph and Orin; grandson-in-law, Jason; sister-in-law, Pinkey; great nephews; great nieces; other relatives and countless friends.

May she rest until “that trumpet shall sound and the dead in Christ shall rise.

Order of Service

Processional Clergy and Family

Hymn of Praise *“In The Great Triumphant Morning”*

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Derrick Thomas

Scripture Readings
Old Testament - Psalm 90:1-12 Allison Hollingsworth
New Testament - St. John 4:1-6 Terry Ann Miller Salter

Solo Sister Erica Francis

Poem Sister Charmlyn Folkes

Reflections/Tributes Family and Friends

Words of Comfort Minister Opong Wiredo

Acknowledgements of Cards, Telegrams
and Condolences Zipporah Thompson

Congregational Song *“Death Hath No Terrors”*

Obituary Cedric Bruce

Eulogy..... Pastor. Beverley Williams

Recessional

Interment
Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

*Repast will take place at the Upper Level at 2pm located at
1120 South Orange Avenue, Newark, NJ*

In The Great Triumphant Morning

In the great triumphant morning,
When we hear the Bridegroom cry,
And the dead in Christ shall rise,
We'll be changed to life immortal,
In the twinkling of an eye,
And meet Jesus in the skies.

Refrain

We shall all rise to meet Him,
We shall all rise to greet Him,
In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise
We shall all rise to meet Him,
We shall all rise to greet Him,
And shall have the marriage supper in the skies.

In the great triumphant morning,
What a happy time 'twill be,
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
When the Lord descends in glory,
Sets His waiting children free,
And we meet Him in the skies.

Refrain

In the great triumphant morning,
When the harvest is complete,
And the dead in Christ shall rise,
We'll be crowned with life immortal,
Christ and all the loved ones meet,
In the rapture in the skies.

Refrain

In the great triumphant morning,
All the kingdom we'll possess,
Then the dead in Christ shall rise,
Reign as kings and priests eternal,
Under Christ forever blest,
After meeting in the skies.

Refrain

Death Hath No Terrors

Death hath no terrors for the blood bought one,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
The boasted vict'ry of the grave is gone,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

Jesus rose from the dead,
Rose triumphant as He said,
Snatched the vict'ry from the grave,
Rose again our souls to save—
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Our souls die daily to the world and sin,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
By the Spirit's power as He dwells within,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

We seek a city far beyond this vale,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Where joys celestial never, never fail,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

We'll then press forward to the heav'nly land,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Nor mind the troubles met on ev'ry hand,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

We'll rise some day just as our Savior rose,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
Till then shall death be but a calm repose,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

I Am Always With You

When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do,

You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,

But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess

How much you've given me in happiness.

I thank you for the love that you have shown,

But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must

Then let your grief be comforted by trust

That it is only for a while that we must part,

So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.

And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear

All my love around you soft and clear

And then, when you come this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".

Pallbearers

Cedric Bruce

John Thompson

Pastor Joseph Nganga

Yorrick Arthur

Jason Lewin

Renaud Bruce

Acknowledgement

The family of **Shirley Hollingsworth** will remember and cherish the kindness of your many expressions of love, sympathy, prayer, messages courtesies so graciously extended. Thank you and may God richly bless you.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



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