

In Loving Memory of
April L. Cooper



Sunrise
March 23, 1970

Sunset
February 25, 2015

Tuesday, March 3, 2015 - 11:00 A.M.

Philemon Missionary Baptist Church

246 Shephard Avenue
Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating
Emory Lee Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Rev. Edward Allen

Viewing

Committal

Recessional

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

Obituary

April Lorraine Cooper lovingly called by her sister's as "Pril" was born in Newark, New Jersey on March 23, 1970 to Wendell and Marsha Cooper.

April attended elementary school at Alexander Street School in Newark, NJ. She graduated from Vailsburg High School in June 1988. April always loved children and became a Preschool Teacher while living in Albany, NY. She moved back to New Jersey and worked as a Supervisor at the NJ Turnpike Authority for fifteen years. She was a dedicated worker and friend who was loved by all.

April enjoyed a good laugh and had a great sense of humor. She had a knack of making all those around her feel comfortable and treated them like family.

April is survived by her parents, Wendell Cooper, Sr. and Marsha Cooper; four siblings, Wendell Cooper, Jr. And (Stella Cooper) of Syracuse, NY, Sonya Cooper of Fayetteville, NC, Mark Cooper of Bethlehem, PA and Janice (Dominick) Jordan of Fayetteville, NC; two sons who were her everything, Kierre Jordan-Cooper-Rich and Dante Naji Cooper-Rich; their father, Charles Rich of Neptune, NJ; one granddaughter, Ka'mayah Cooper-Rich; as well as a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

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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*

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

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
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