In Loving Memory of

Sharon Lee Brown

Sunrise July 18th, 1951 Sunset February 28th, 2015

Thursday, March 12, 2015 - 12:00 Noon Visitation 10:00-12:00 Noon

Cotton-Parker Funeral Home

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, New Jersey

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Committal

Recessional

Interment

Bayview Cemetery Jersey City, New Jersey



Sharon Lee Brown was born on July 18th, 1951 to James and Dorothy Brown in Lexington, Kentucky.

During her school years, Sharon became interested in traveling, and decided that she could further her education by pursuing a career in nursing. She would later discover a nursing program being offered by the Job Corps initiative in Lexington. A tour with the corps during the late 1960's through the New York Metro area led to a chance meeting with Mr. Richard Williams, with whom she fell head-overheels in love. Soon after that, Sharon decided to trade in travel and career aspirations in order to become a devoted companion and the dutiful, loving mother of five children, Vincent Lamont, Rickey Jermal, Altwan Jermaine, Emarkum Richard, and Sharon Lee.

Despite being disabled throughout much of her life with Multiple Sclerosis, Sharon was known by all she came in contact with to be eternally optimistic, joyful, and extremely generous. She developed lasting bonds with her new relatives, and will be dearly missed by a number of close friends.

In her passing, Sharon is preceded by the love of her life, Richard, along with her parents, the late James and Dorothy Brown.

Sharon is also affectionately remembered today by her children, grandchildren Jarrick, J'Mayah, and Jamae, siblings Jamie and James II, along with a host of extended family and adoring friends, including her 'twin' niece Deborah Ann Brown, longtime 'friend-to-the-end', Evangelist Charlie Mae Gardner, and her long-term, devoted caretaker, Josephine.







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

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

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