

In Loving Memory of
Ruth E. Blount

Sunrise
July 16, 1928

Sunset
March 10, 2015



Tuesday, March 17, 2015 - 11:00 A.M.

Tabernacle Baptist Church
675 South 20th Street
Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn “Come Ye Disconsolate”

Scripture Readings Psalm 100
John 14:1-7

Selection

Acknowledgements/Reflections

Resolutions

Obituary

Selection “Bright Side”

Eulogy..... Rev. Irving Childress

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

Repast

*Immediately following the interment friends are invited
to join the family for repast back at the church.*

Obituary

Ruth E. Blount was born in Orange, New Jersey on July 16, 1928 to the late Julian Dabney and Katie Eugenia Barnett. She answered God's call on Tuesday, March 10, 2015 at Alaris Rehabilitation Health Center in West Orange, New Jersey.

Ruth was educated in the Orange School System. She was baptized at Zion Hill Baptist Church and later changed her membership and became one of the first members of New Beginnings Faith Fellowship Ministries in Orange, New Jersey where the Rev. Dr. Irving A. Childress is the pastor. On May 13, 2012, she was recognized and installed as one of the Church Mothers.

Ruth and Charles E. Blount, Sr. were united in holy matrimony on November 7, 1948 by the late Rev. A. Pullins. Their union was blessed with three children, Charles Edward Jr., Marsha and Lamont.

Ruth was employed by New Jersey Bell now known as Verizon for approximately thirty years as a telephone operator until retirement.

Ruth was a loving devoted wife, mother and grandmother. She loved her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. On her head board sat a vase citing the "Serenity Prayer" which reflects her willingness to give a guiding and supportive hand when needed.

Mother Blount was always known for her Lemon Cake and Cheese Cake for Pastor and New Beginnings Family.

Left to cherish her memory are: her children, Charles, Jr. (Joann), Marsha and Lamont; four grandchildren, Keshia, Amey, Shakira and Erica; three great grandchildren, Joshua, Amia and Alexa; one sister, Sheila and a host of cousins, other relatives and many friends.

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You Are

No words can describe what you do...
How you sacrifice...
Or what you mean to me...

No action can express my appreciation
My admiration
Or my love for you

You are in a sense, ominous and holy
Invincible, unstoppable
Yet mere mortal
You are outstanding in everything
In every way
Yet an average woman

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*

Strong, graceful, beautiful...
Can only begin to describe your essence
You do so much and receive so little
Someone as prestigious as you
Deserves more than just cards, flowers, candy...
More than stress, heartache and pain

To give the world would not be enough
To give forever is not long enough
You are what love is meant to be
And for that you are loved...
Unconditionally, faithfully
For eternity

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

Professional Services Provided By

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Newark, NJ

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