

*In Loving Memory
of*



Adice "Dice" Miller

Sunrise: March 13, 1944

Sunset: March 9, 2015

Thursday, March 19, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

130 Main Street

Orange, New Jersey

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating

Emory Lee, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Hymn..... *"How Great Thou Art"*

Scripture Reading..... Psalm 23
Kurt Miller (Son)

Prayer of Consolation..... Reverend Edward Allen

Remembering Adice

Sister Tribute..... Gloria Clarke (Sister)

Poem Reading..... Judy Griffith (Niece)

Open Tribute..... Beulah
Friends
Co-worker

Hymn..... *"Amazing Grace"*

Words of Comfort..... Reverend Edward Allen

The Lord's Prayer..... Our Father Who Art

Closing Hymn..... *"God Be With You Till We Meet Again"*

Eulogy..... Reverend Edward Allen

Benediction

Pall Bearers

Francisco Slavkoff	Kurt Miller
Errol Brown	Christian Graham
Oshae Miller	Denton Duncanson

Interment

Hollywood Memorial Park
Union, New Jersey

Repast

Friends are invited to join our family at
Cioff's Restaurant & Pizzeria
929 Stuyvesant Avenue • Union, NJ

How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord My God, When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands hath made
I see the stars; I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Chorus

Then sing my soul, my savior, God to Thee
How great thou art, how great though art,
Then sing my soul, my savior, God, to Thee
How great thou art, how great thou art

When through the woods and forest glades I wonder
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I looked down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gently breeze,

Chorus

And when I think that God his son not sparing,
Sent him to die-I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sins;

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
And take me home what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art

Chorus

Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want,
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
He leads me beside still waters
He restores my soul
He leads me in the path of righteousness
For His name's sake.

Even though I walk through
the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil; for you are with me
Your rod and your staff, they comfort me
You prepare a table before me in the presence of
my enemies.

You have anointed my head with oil,
My cup overflows, surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Obituary

Although each of us must go back home, the unexpected passing of Dice was devastating. Last Friday, March 13th, Dice would have turned seventy-one years. Therefore we are very grateful for the seventy long years that the good Lord loaned her to us, and now she has been returned home. Therefore, if you do speak about Dice, I ask that you celebrate her life and speak about your fond memories of her with a smile on your face.

Dice was a mother, grandmother, sister, aunt and friend. Those of you who knew and worked with Dice knows that she had a quiet demeanor. But when it came to her family, particularly her sons, Francisco and Kurt and grandchildren, she would make some noise for them by verbally displaying her love for them.

Dice was born in Trelawney, Jamaica, W.I. Dice migrated to the United States over forty years ago. She became an American Citizen in 1996. Dice was employed by Inglemoor Rehabilitation & Care Center for forty-two years, as a Licensed Nursing Assistant. In 2012, she was recognized for forty years of service.

Like most Jamaicans, Dice loved to cook and she was a very good cook. Dice also loved to cook for her sister, Gloria upon her visit to NJ. She would cook Gloria's favorite meal, snapper and vegetables. Then she would ensure that she would take home enough food to last until her next visit. During Christmas and Easter holidays she would cook for her entire family. Also during Christmas and their birthdays, she would ensure each family member received a Jamaican fruit cake. Dice would always remember each birthday of her sons, siblings, an all grandchildren.

Dice liked to laugh, and so she always had a smile on her face. During visits, family would remise about their younger days back home. They would jokingly talk about their mother and how she would go-up-side their head in a New York minute, when they stepped out of line. But that they were grateful for the values that their mother taught them. Dice always remembered a funny joke or two. They loved her positive attitude, and the compassion and understanding she displayed for others. She cared a lot for her family and close friends and would do what she could to help them. Dice was deathly afraid of large animals, such as the family dog Max, as well as, anything thin that crawls.

Dice will always be remembered for her positive attitude, compassion, generosity and love. We shall look back on our time together with fond memories. Dice, we will always remember you and the time we spent together. Your memory will live on in our hearts forever.

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me,
I was once lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Tw'as grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace will my fears relieve
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His words my hopes secure,
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father Who Art in heaven,
Hollowed be thy name, Thy kingdom
come, thy will be done on earth as it is
in heaven, Give us this day our daily
bread, and forgive us for our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass,
against us. And lead us not into
temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom and the power,
and the glory forever. Amen

God Be with you till we meet again

God be with you till we meet again,
By his counsel guide, hold you
With his sleep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus

till we meet, till we meet
till we meet at Jesus feet,
till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet gain,
Neath his wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

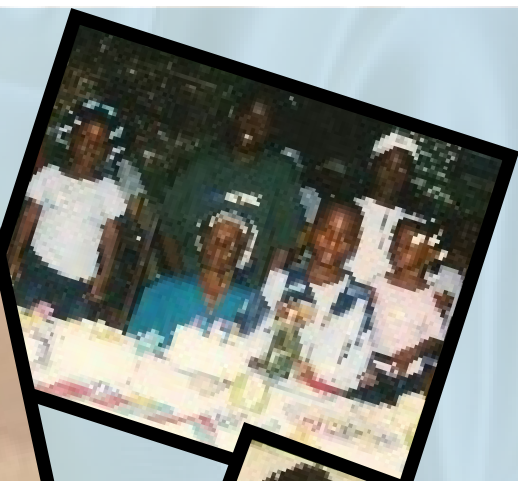
Chorus

God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his arm's un failing around you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus

God be with you till we meet again,
Keeps love's banner flowing over you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus





A Heart Of Gold

A heart of gold stopped beating,
Two shining eyes at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best.
Dice, God decided you had to
leave us,

But you will not be alone,
We hope you'll meet Mom, Brother Derrick, Sister Ruby
and part of us also went with you.

On Monday, May 9th when He took you home,
To some you'll be forgotten,
To others just a part of the past,
But to us, your family and friends, who loved.



Acknowledgement

The family of the late **Adice Miller** wishes to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to many friends and well wishers who in their various ways have supported us during this time of bereavement.

May God bless you all.

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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