

A Lifetime of Love and Memories



Alpha

**January 21, 1923
Savannah, Georgia**

Omega

**April 9, 2015
Rahway, New Jersey**

Lillian Coleman Lott

Funeral Service

Saturday, April 18, 2015 - 10:00 am

Greater Mt. Moriah Baptist Church

**24 East 14th Street
Linden, New Jersey**

Rev. Barry Wise, Jr., Pastor-Elect

Life Reflections

Lillian Coleman Lott was born on January 21, 1923 in Savannah, Georgia, daughter of the late Alan Coleman and Ella Jones Coleman. Lillian was educated in the Savannah Public School system and graduated from Haven Home High School. As a child, she was an active member of the Mount Herman Baptist Church in Savannah. Lillian lived in Bronx, New York before relocating to New Jersey approximately forty years.

Lillian met her husband, Leroy Otis Lott, Sr. in Elizabeth, New Jersey. On February 13, 1943, they were joined in holy matrimony. This union was blessed with five children: Emma Jane, Herman Clifford, Leroy Otis, Jr., Alan George and Ricky Bernard. Her highest priority was being a nurturing mother to her children and devoted wife to her husband.

In 1978, she became a member of Greater Mount Moriah Baptist Church in Linden, New Jersey where she sang in the choir and continued faithfully until her passing.

Lillian was employed as a Superintendent for Finkelstein & Morgan Realty at 1100 Grand Concourse in the Bronx, New York, retiring in 1993 after thirty-eight years of dedicated service.

She was a woman of integrity. Lillian loved her family deeply and believed in the bond of marriage. She was known for her love of cooking and famous for her “chicken and dumplings.” Lillian had an infectious smile that could light up a room. She enjoyed dancing with her husband who affectionately called her “Mama.”

On Thursday, April 9, 2015, Lillian Coleman Lott received her angel wings at Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital in Rahway, New Jersey at the tender age of ninety-two.

She was predeceased by her two sons: Hermon Clifford Lott and Leroy Otis Lott, Jr.; daughter, Annis Lott; three brothers: Lawrence, Alan and Edward Gus Coleman; four sisters: Pricilla Tremble, Theresa Coleman, Eloise Mack, and Jeanette Riley; and nephew, Jessie Jones, Jr.

Lillian Coleman Lott leaves to cherish fond memories, her daughter, Emma Jean Hall; two sons, Alan George Lott (Jessica) and Ricky Bernard Lott (Sandra); adopted son, Alfred Banks; special friend, Michelle McNeil; two sisters, Mary Coleman and Hazel Coleman; eleven grandchildren, Lewis Hall and Nicole, Rashonda, Trenell, Stacha, Azudeez, Tiffany, Asheena, Robin, Allan, Jr. and Ricky Bernard Lott, Jr.; seventeen great-grandchildren; eight great-great-grandchildren; two nieces, Tiajuana Sterling and Taisha Jones; and a host of nieces, nephews, dear relatives and friends.

Lovingly and sorrowfully,
The Family

Order Of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

A Parting View

Hymn of Comfort

Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Hymn

Words of Comfort

Selection

Special Poem Tribute

Florence Bennett, niece

Acknowledgment and Condolences

Obituary

Solo

“Jesus Is Love”

Erstine Hawkins

Eulogy

Rev. Barry Wise, Jr.

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Services Entrusted To:

G. G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC

206 East Eighth Avenue • Roselle, NJ 07203

www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com

“Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service”

Pallbearers

Family and Friends of **Lillian Coleman Lott**

Mama's Gift

*Hush now baby girl, stop them weeping tears,
I'll tell you a story that
I've been living with for 90 years.
It started in Savannah where the trees hang real low
A baby girl named Lydia was destined to grow
She was soft spoken but never did bite her tongue
She loved to sing in the choir and cook,
and her skin was kissed by the sun.
Lydia was bold; she changed her name to Lillian
and moved up North to the cold.
It was there in New Jersey she would meet her match,
a cigar smoking, loud-talking, handsome man in a Cadillac
proving the fact that opposites sure enough attract.
Their love would stand the test of time
and span both reason and rhyme
She'd birth 5 children who'd birth her 11 grandchildren,
who'd birth her 17 great-grandchildren,
who'd birth her 8 great-great-grandchildren,
so all ya'll is really is a piece of me
These eyes done seen what yours have not yet,
The saddest days were when I had to lay my 2 sons,
Hermon and Leroy
and the love of my life my husband to rest.
So all that being said baby girl believe it
or not my story has just begun
I await a grand reunion when me and my father become one
So all my beloved family
and friends with all those eyes and heads lowered,
It's time to lift I celebrated every moment of my last days
Because Emma Jean, Alan,
and Ricky you continued to be Mama's Gift.
~ **By Your Loving Granddaughter Asheena***

Acknowledgement

The family of **Lillian Coleman Lott** acknowledges with sincere appreciation every thought and act of kindness expressed to us during this our hour of bereavement. We will always keep you in our prayers. May God continue to richly bless you.

