

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Earline Grubbs*



**Sunrise**

December 20, 1939

**Sunset**

May 3, 2015

**Saturday, May 9, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.**

**Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, New Jersey

***Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating***  
***Walt Sorey, Organist***

# *Order of Service*

## **Processional**

## **Selection**

## **Scripture Readings - Minister Reginald E. Davis**

*Old Testament*

*New Testament*

## **Prayer**

## **Selection**

## **Remarks/Acknowledgements**

## **Poem**

*Brianna Grubbs*

## **Obituary**

## **Selection**

## **Eulogy**

*Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating*

*Philemon Missionary Baptist Church • Newark, New Jersey*

## **Viewing**

## **Committal**

## **Recessional**

## *Interment*

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

Immediately after the interment,  
family and friends are invited to the repast located at  
218 Charlton Street • Newark, NJ  
(off Irvine Turner Blvd & Muhammad Ali Avenue)

## Obituary

E

**Earline Grubbs** was born on December 20, 1939 to the late Sam and Rosie Rhodes of Dothan, Alabama. She was one of eight children, seven of which preceded her in death. She was called home to rest on Sunday, May 3, 2015 at 5:50 p.m.

A

Earline did her education in Dothan, Alabama where she met and married James Edward Grubbs. They moved to New Jersey where she was able to grow and flourish. From their union they had three children. Earline was employed by Sharon Concepts of Maplewood, New Jersey where she retired after working there for over twenty years.

R

L

She enjoyed spending time with her family and friends. She loved to barbeque on the grill and she was such an entertainer. She would dance around the house singing and daring you to top that. She loved nature, she enjoyed sitting outside bird watching that was something she would do as she sat on the patio drinking her coffee. She also enjoyed gardening. She was someone who was very social and very easy to talk too. You could just vent out anything to her and she would just listen to you non-stop. When you think about it now we remember her as the person she was.

J

N

E

She was contagious with her smile and laughter, once she laughs or smiles, you laugh or smile back at her. She had buckets of sunshine that could radiate your soul. Earline was someone that you could look up to when you needed a hand she was always there for you. When you were falling she would catch you, even before you hit the floor. Earline inspired people to go follow their dreams and have a good life. She gave everyone aspirations, and dreams. She wanted her family to have a good life, while preparing them for their future ahead. She used her knowledge to help inspire her family to accomplish their goals in life and that's what her family admired most about her.

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B

She leaves to cherish her memories: three daughters, Sherian Brunson, Sandra Grubbs-Davis and Dennice Grubbs; four grandchildren, Derek McManus, Jasmin Reynolds, Brianna Grubbs and Bashir Brunson; four great grandchildren; niece, Denise Brown of Greenwood, FL; and a host of other nieces, nephews and cousins, she leaves behind countless friends who will miss her dearly.

B

S

## *Autumn Rain*

*Read by: Brianna Grubbs*

*Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow,  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die.*

## *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**

37 Clinton Avenue  
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201-433-1000

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