



Hattie STAGGERS

1929 - 2017

CELEBRATION OF TRIUMPH

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 2017

11:00AM SERVICE

PORTER MEMORIAL C.O.G.I.C.

677 OCEAN AVENUE, JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY 07305.

SUPT. NATHANIEL PORTER, PASTOR, EULOGIST.

Hattie's Story

Hattie Staggers was born on August 29, 1929, to Juery Evans and Clara (Fulton) Evans, in Williamsburg County, South Carolina. She grew up in Cades, South Carolina, and attended the Williamsburg County Public Schools.

Hattie's church home was St. Paul's Baptist Church in South Carolina. After relocating to Jersey City, she joined Mt. Calvary Baptist Church, where she gave her life to the Lord and worked faithfully as an Usher, Children's Sunday School Teacher, and sang with the Senior Choir.

She later met and married David Staggers. She enjoyed her life as a loving wife and mother of four beautiful children.

Hattie was that "Virtuous Woman" that the Bible speaks of, she rose early to see the needs of her family, and trained her children in the ways of the Lord. She was a loving mother, grandmother, great grandmother, great-great grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend.

Hattie worked at Wonderland Dress Factory in downtown Jersey City for many years. While there, she met Mother Bertie Wright Terry and they became good friends. She joined Gospel Temple C.O.G.I.C., under the tutelage of Elder Kelmo Porter in 1970, and worked tirelessly until her illness took her away from God's house. Hattie loved the Lord and she let her light shine wherever she went. It wasn't unusual to see her praying and witnessing to the young people on the corners about the goodness of the Lord, and she never judged nor criticized them. She was loved by many and will be missed by all. Hattie now walks with Jesus, as the Lord has called her home.

Hattie was preceded in death by her parents, Juery and Clara Evans; step-mother, Rebecca Evans; husband, David Staggers; daughter, Pearl President; grandsons, Kevin Ravenell, and Keith Staggers; siblings, Annie Bell Adams, Catherine LaBoo, Christopher Columbus, and Willard Evans.

Hattie leaves to cherish her precious memories: children, Bernetha (Rev. Dr. Hezekiah) Brayboy of Fayetteville, N.C., Ronald Staggers of Jersey City, NJ, and LeVern Staggers of Jersey City, N.J.; a godson who was like a son, Kenneth Cattenhead, of Jersey City, N.J.; 13 grandchildren, 23 great grandchildren, and 7 great-great grandchildren; sister-in-law, Ivadell Staggers of Kingstreet, S.C.; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Your smile has gone forever, your hands we cannot touch, Thank God for tender memories of the one we loved so much.

Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy

Musical Selection

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Acknowledgements

ReflectionsMother Upshaw
Deacon McDonald

Obituary

Musical Selection

Eulogy.....Supt. Nathaniel Porter

Final Viewing

Recessional.....Funeral Director



Entombment
Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

A Tribute to Mommy

In tears we saw you sinking
And watched you fade away
Our hearts were almost broken
We wanted you to stay
But when we saw you sleeping
So peacefully, free from pain
How could we wish you back with us
To suffer that again
It broke our hearts to lose you
For part of us went with you
The day God took you home.

Your Loving Children

*You gave me a name that didn't suit me
But little did I know the universe was waiting for me.*

*As I grew older to take my place
I somehow found out that this great name wasn't a mistake.*

*It became more and more like a secret.
Something only you and I shared.*

*Now I'm sitting here speechless to know
how much God truly care.*

*I'm trying not to cry. I'm trying not to weep
Just to know your happy now bowing at Jesus feet*

*Until we meet again "My Dear"
Until we meet I will carry "Our" name
Proudly until I'm at Jesus feet!!*

Sincerely Yours

Namesake

Hattie Staggers Horton



I've Changed My Address

I've changed my address to Heaven
I've crossed the Great Divide.

I know there's no sorrow or crying,
Because I've reached the other side.

I am so happy to be here,
for the Lord Himself I see.

I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place where you'll find me.

I've changed my address to Heaven,
I bid this world goodbye.

I now live forever with Jesus in my new home in the sky.

I have no burdens or heartaches
and from tears I am now free.

I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place to find me.

I've changed my address to Heaven,
I'm safe forevermore.

For the Lord built a mansion
and my name is on the door.

You can find us walking together,
for where He is, I'll always be.

I've changed my address to Heaven,
That's the place you'll find me.

Mother Hattie Stagers (August 23, 1931 - February 7, 2017)

12 Gates to the City Avenue

New Jerusalem, Heaven 77777-7777

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning, God was going to call your name.

When you lived you were so loved,
When you died, we all still felt the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone.

For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories, your love is still our guide.

And though we cannot see you, you're always at our side.

Emotions now are heart broken and nothing won't be the same,

We all must leave this world and we will see each other again.

Your loving Grandchildren, Great Grandchildren, and Your Great Great Grandchildren



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The Family of the late **Mother Hattie Stagers** wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness, comforting words, and prayers shown during our time of bereavement. A special heartfelt thank you to Mr. Carnie P. Bragg owner of the Carnie P. Bragg Funeral Home for there love, compassion, and fellowship for their assistance during this period of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By:

The Family Funeral Home, LLC

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