

In Loving Memory of
Lucille (Elmore) Berry

Sunrise
July 8, 1931

Sunset
June 23, 2010



Sunday, June 27, 2010
8:00 p.m.

THE MADONNA MULTINATIONAL HOME FOR FUNERAL

109 Howe Avenue
Passaic, New Jersey 07055

Minister Terrence Grier, Officiating
Gary Smith, Organist

Obituary



Lucille (Elmore) Berry 79 "the Icy Lady" returned to God's loving arms on Wednesday, June 23, 2010. Lucille was born on July 28, 1931 in Shelby, NC to Mary Grier and Cormie Elmore. She resided in Passaic, NJ since 1952.

She was a former member of Union Baptist Church of Passaic and was a member of the Grand Jury Organization of Passaic County. She formerly worked for Silk-O-Lite Lamp Shade Company of Garfield, NJ for fifteen years. She sold icy cones for kids in the neighborhood she was known as "the Icy Lady" for many years.

She was predeceased by her husband, Haskell Berry, Jr. (1990), son, Michael Berry (1959), daughter, Ivana Berry (1962) and one brother, James Grier.

Lucille leaves to cherish her memory: children, Mary Bailey of Passaic, NJ; Dorothy Ossom of Hackensack, NJ and Haskell Edward Berry of Passaic, NJ; granddaughter, Keyonna Bailey; one great granddaughter, Nizhe' Bailey; one brother, Thomas Elmore, Jr. of Columbia, SC; two half brothers, Marshall Elmore and Tommie Louis Elmore; one half sister, Stefanie Ledbetter; godson, Kirt Robinson; like a mother to, Allen Asbell, Louis Dorta, Mary McGriff, Robin Miller and Helen K. Warmack; a grandmother to, Jeffery Warmack; and best friend, Marie Stillwell.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude *Gary Smith*

Invocation

Hymn of Consolation *“Amazing Grace”*
Sung by: Mattie Robinson

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort *23rd Psalm*

Selection *Minister Terrence Grier*

Acknowledgements
& Remarks *Marilyn Coleman & Kenneth McNair*

Reflections of Life ... *Marilyn Coleman & Wanda Holmes*

Selection *Minister Terrence Grier*

Eulogy *Minister Terrence Grier*

Committal & Benediction

Recessional

<p><i>Interment</i> <i>East Ridgelawn Cemetery</i> <i>Clifton, New Jersey</i></p>
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I Never Saw Your Wings

How is it that I never saw your wings
when you were here with me?
When you closed your eyes and soared
to the Heavens I could hear the
faint flutter of your wings as you left.
Your body no longer on this side
your spirit here eternally I see your halo shine.
I close my eyes and see the multicolored wings
surround me in my saddest moments and my happiest times.
Mother my angel God has given you your assignment
always my mother forever my angel.
You fly into my dreams and when I am asleep
I feel your wings brush against my face wiping away
the tears I shed since I can no longer hold
you in my arms but in my heart.
You earned those wings dear mother
and you will always be my angel eternally.



Goodbye

From Mary and Dorothy Haskell

It doesn't take so many words but it is hard to try to conceal all our
sadness and have to say goodbye.

We'll remember all the reasons you found to make us laugh and
think of something special about the years that passed. When we
think of your face, we'll think of joy and love for these are all the
things that memories are made of!

By: Wanda Holmes

Acknowledgements

*We would like to express our gratitude for all the cards,
calls and expressions of sympathy we received. For
those that were here and those that sent their prayers.
God bless you for thinking of us at this time of sorrow.*

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