

PLEASE DON'T CRY

Please don't cry. I'm not really gone
When you look out the window
I'll be standing on the lawn.

Please don't cry. I'll see you again
Don't be sad. Keep up your chin.

Please don't cry. I'm not really dead.
When you cry yourself to sleep
I'll be by your bed.

Please don't cry. Just because we had to part.
As long as you remember me
I'll live in your heart.

Please don't cry. I'm not gone forever
I'll be a cool and gentle breeze
In hot summer weather.

Please don't cry. Don't run and hide.
When you need a shoulder to lean on
I'll be by your side.

Please don't cry. When you're sad and weak.
I'll be there to kiss you on the cheek.

Please don't cry. This is just a goodbye
So please, oh please

Mommy, Shaq, Butt Butt, Shayinnah and Ny'Geyonah
PLEASE DO NOT CRY

In Loving Memory of

Shakerah S. McBride

Sunrise

January 16, 1979

Sunset

February 22, 2014

Service

Saturday, March 3, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

Ebenezer Baptist Church

119 Camden Street
Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Dr. Steffie Bartley - Pastor

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
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



www.honoryou.com

Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Readings - *Elder Wanda Younger*
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Solo
Tashima Barr

Acknowledgements of Cards/Obituary
Minister Annie Croom

Solo
April Rix

Eulogy
Reverend Dr. Steffie Bartley, Senior Pastor
Ebenezer Baptist Church, Newark, New Jersey
New Hope Baptist Church, Elizabeth, New Jersey

Recessional

Interment
Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Repast at Ebenezer Baptist Church
119 Camden Street, Newark, New Jersey.

Obituary

Shakerah McBride was born January 16, 1979, in Trenton, New Jersey, to Karimah Muhammad-Harris and the late Frampton Harris. The Lord suddenly called her home on February 22, 2014.

“Kerah” as she was affectionately known, was educated in the Elizabeth Public School System, graduating from Edison High School in 1997. Kerah was employed at Wendy’s as a cashier and also a self-employed beautician. Kerah loved doing hair that was her passion; she loved to make others look good.

Kerah gave her life to Christ at an early age, attending the Liberty Baptist Church in Elizabeth, New Jersey. Kerah was a faithful member of the Grayson Youth Choir and Sunday School. Kerah re-dedicated her life to the Lord and joined the Christian Love Baptist Church, under the leadership of Reverend Ronald Christian, Sr., in Irvington, New Jersey.

Kerah was a very likeable and caring person. Most of all she had a caring heart and a warm smile, was always the life of the party, she was just a nice person who loved to have fun. Kerah loved to have family gatherings with her family, she was never on time but always made her grand entrance with that BIG Cheesy Smile, saying “hello family”. Kerah would then work the room going to everyone and giving them a big hug and a kiss, always saying “I LOVE YOU”.

Kerah leaves to cherish her fond memories: two sons, Lawrence Armour known as Shaq and Rahkir McBride known as Butt Butt; two daughters, Shayinnah McBride and Ny’Geyonah Sessom; her mother, Karimah Muhammad-Harris and her step-father, Fahim Kelly Harris; her grandfather, James McBride; twelve aunts, Shelay and Letitia McBride, Carmella, Debrah, and Kimmy Harris, Sharon Boyd, Annie Croom, Geneva Johnson, Sakina Newborn, Carla Young, Shakeemah McDaniels and Eldia Johnson; six uncles, James McBride, Bernise, Kevin and David Harris, Maurice Boyd and Stanley Newborn; three great aunts, Wanda Younger, Patricia and MarthaAnn Dowell; seven special cousins, Rhajiah McBride, Keyonna and Bernise Harris Jr., Desiree Little-Croom, Latisha Drake, Ayisha and Robert Croom; and a host of cousins and friends.

Kerah had many, many, precious and special friends which there are to many to name: Sha Relle, Dominique (godmother to Ny’Geyonah Sessom), Quadirah, Johnnie Mae, Vivian, Kitta, Marsha, Shontise, adopted brother, Hakim, Little Gerard and Nasir.

DON’T SPEND TIME MOURNING

Don’t spend too much time mourning, tears are for the sad. I left to be with my grandparents, and this should make you glad. Don’t waste your hour in grieving; no need to feel distress. I am tired of life frustration and had to get some rest. Don’t vex yourself with questions, or try to reason why, Life here for me was ended. It came my time to die. Don’t lose the love I gave you, feed it with care, nurture it with devotion, and spread it everywhere. Don’t fret because my leaving came in such a way. We’ll have another meeting. In God’s eternal day.

I Love You,

Ummi, Abi, and my loving children

S
H
A
K
E
R
A
H
S.
M
C
B
R
I
D
E