

Home Going Celebration

Honoring

Rebecca L. Nelson

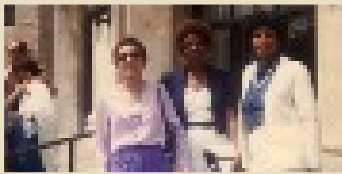


Sunrise

March 10, 1929

Sunset

September 9, 2018



Obituary

Rebecca Lee Nelson, “Becca Lee,” departed this earthly plane, September 9, 2018, in Elizabeth, New Jersey.

Rebecca was born March 10, 1929 in Pungoteague, VA and was the first born of Thomas William and Rebecca Olivia Haley.

When Rebecca was 6 years old, the family, consisting of 4 of 7 children, moved to New York City. Rebecca would go on to graduate from Morris High School in the Bronx as the youngest in her class at the age of 16. She would often say how much she loved school and how much she loved to learn. Despite being college grade material, resources were not available to allow her to pursue a college education.

At the age of 18 years Rebecca met James H Nelson, her husband of 22 years, and with whom she would have 6 children.

Rebecca would consequently work as a secretary at Lenox Hill Community Settlement on the Upper East Side of Manhattan. This position would lead her to the United Nations Department of Economic and Social Affairs as an administrative assistant, a position she would hold for 30 plus years until retirement and a job that brought her tremendous joy and satisfaction. Upon retirement Rebecca worked as a volunteer at Newark Beth Israel Medical Center and, for a short time, she worked part-time as a secretary for the State Department of Speech Pathology.

Rebecca was the kind of person who was at ease with people from all walks of life. Her easy, non-judgmental, and accepting nature magnetized people to her and she had the uncanny knack of making life long friends of total strangers. She loved her family with a total commitment and was always available with an open ear and loving support to those in need.

Ever the “fashionista” Rebecca had an impeccable style and taste visible in both her dress and living environment. She loved good food, fine wine and loved to have a good time.

Rebecca is preceded in death by: her parents, Thomas and Rebecca Haley; husband James Nelson, Sr.; sisters, Margie Ballard, Delores Howard, and Arlene Harraway; brothers Charles Dennis Haley and William Thomas Haley; and her grandson, Jamal H Nelson.

She leaves to mourn her passing: her sister Evelyn Mavins; six children, James H. Nelson, Jr, Patricia A. Nelson, Karen O. Nelson, Lynn Y Nelson, Kim Roberts and Dyan Nelson; six grandchildren, Milt Sharp, Jr., Rashann Nelson Yates, Mikel Sharp, Sr, Kera Nelson, Shakir Nelson, and Lakeera Nelson; 14 great grandchildren; two great, great grandchildren and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, other relatives, loved ones and friends.

Dear Mom,

I don't know what I'm going to do without you. Who's going to say to me "calm yourself," or "you don't read" or say "for God's sake!?" I can hear you now! There are no words that I can express but to say I love you so much and will miss you like crazy.

Until we meet again.

Your daughter, Kim Nelson Roberts

What can I say about the person that has had the greatest impact on my life? Well, that person is my mother Rebecca L Nelson, aka "Becky" to me. Lol. Words cannot express the loss I feel but also the gratitude for having had a mother that gave me so much unconditional love. She was a bright, shining star in my life and when she got sick suddenly, I was so afraid that at her passing, the light would go out. What I now realize is that that light could never go out because that light is love. And a mother's love is God's love made manifest in physical form. It is enduring, always. My mother gave me everything. She gave me love, a safe place where I could always be myself unconditionally, and she gave me wings to fly. With God's grace, I intend to use those wings. While I mourn her passing, I know she is free of the burden of any illness and limitation. She is free and basking in the eternal light and love of God and that brings me peace.

Dyan

Mom,

Words cannot express my love for you. You've been a wonderful Mom and role model - love and generosity, endless. It's been an honor to have you as my mother and I thank God for choosing you to be the woman to birth me. Rest peacefully.

Your loving daughter, Lynn

Dear Mom,

The greatest gift our Creator has given to us all is the gift of Love, which never dies. Know that I, and my siblings, and all of the family, will always love you. Be joyous, and rest in peace. I will see you again, someday, and thank you for being my Mom!

Karen

I love words. I inherited that love from you. So strange that there are no words to express what I feel for the woman who has so informed my life. I am left with this intense feeling of humbleness and profound feeling of joy and honor to have been born your daughter. Know that I look for you in the morning light and the evening sunset.

Pat

Dear Mom,

What a ride it's been for me. I can't begin to explain what you mean to me; best friend, my support system. I thank God for allowing me to have you as my mom. Only son, yes - momma's boy. Yes to that too. It was so unconditional and easy for you. I owe you such gratitude that it's an understatement. I will treasure your memories forever until we meet again.

Your loving son, James, aka Butch

Friday, September 14, 2018
Viewing~ 10:00-12:00 Noon - Service 12:00 Noon

Philemon Baptist Church
246 Shephard Avenue Newark, NJ 07112
Rev. Edward A. Allen Sr., Pastor

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional.....Clergy & Family

Hymn..... “Hold To His Hand”

Scripture

Old Testament Reading

New Testament Reading

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection.....Kim Armstrong

Remarks(Two Minutes)

Acknowledgements & Condolences

Reading of The Obituary.....Milt Sharp Jr.

Musical Selection.....Kim Armstrong

Eulogy.....Rev. Edward A. Allen, Sr.

Recessional

Interment

Hollywood Memorial Park Cemetery
1500 Stuyvesant Avenue
Union, NJ 07083



“...You would know the secret of death.
But how shall you find it unless you seek it in the heart of life?
The owl whose night-bound eyes are blind unto the day cannot
unveil the mystery of light.

If you would indeed behold the spirit of death,
open your heart onto the body of life.
For life and death are one, even as the river and the sea are one.
In the depth of your hopes and desires
lies your silent knowledge of the beyond;
And like seeds dreaming beneath the snow,
your heart dreams of spring.
Trust the dreams, for in them is hidden the gate to eternity...

For what is it to die but to stand naked
in the wind and to melt into the sun?
And what is it to cease breathing,
but to free the breath from its restless tides,
that it may rise and expand and seek God unencumbered?

Only when you drink from the river of silence shall you indeed sing.
And we you have reached the mountaintop,
then you shall begin to climb.
And when the earth shall claim your limbs,
then shall you truly dance...”
Khalil Gibran

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.



William Robinson Removal Services

Newark, New Jersey

William Robinson - Funeral Director



www.honoryou.com