



Andrea Lorraine Woodson

August 5, 1966 - April 7, 2019

Wednesday, April 17, 2019 - 11:00 am

House of God

98 William Street, Orange, NJ 07050 Pastor Ernestine Thomas Bowser, Officiating

Obituary

Andrea Lorraine Woodson was the second of three children born August 5, 1966 to the late William and Sylvia Woodson in Newark, NJ at Newark Presbyterian Hospital and she departed this life on April 7, 2019 at her home in Newark, NJ.

Andrea was educated in the Newark School system, where she attended 18th Avenue Elementary School, Link Community Charter School (Project Link), Vailsburg and Barringer High School, Newark, NJ.

She worked various jobs over the years including in the home health industry. And she volunteered her time to the schools attended by her children including the Broadway Elementary School.

Andrea's passion was her children and grandchildren. For her children, she was a woman of strength and a woman like no other supporting and nurturing. She was full of life and always kept a smile on her face. She was funny, always laughing and was able to bring joy to those around her.

Andrea was preceded in death by her father, William. She leaves to cherish her memory, her mother Sylvia, daughters Zakiyyah Carter (Shamir), Shakirah (Hector), sons, Shaun, Kareem, and Tyree, grand-daughters Samiyah, Sa'leah, Silviah, and Sanoviah, and grand-sons, Zamir and Nasir. Also, sister Nikyah and brothers Wade and Adrian, nieces Erica (Dexter), Jalisa, Maya, Brittany, K'Nya, Kayleigh, nephews Fuquan (Deana) and Andre. In addition to a host of cousins and beloved friends.

Lovingly submitted by, The Family

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Old Testament New Testament

Selection

Acknowledgements/Cards

Reading of Obituary

Reflections (2 minutes please)

Selection

Eulogy Ernestine Thomas Bowser, Pastor Ephesus Pentecostal Church, Newark, NJ

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

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

<u> Hcknowledgement</u>

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.

Clarence B Wright Funeral Home, Inc.

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