

*In Loving Memory of*

*Kay Battle*

*Sunrise*  
*December 10, 1934*

*Sunset*  
*September 8, 2019*



*Service*

*Saturday, September 14, 2019 • 10:00 a.m.*

**JONES FUNERAL HOME**

247 Elm Avenue • Rahway, New Jersey 07065

*Father Horace Ward, Officiating*

*Mack Williams, Organist*

## Obituary

**Kay Francis Battle** was born 10 September 1934 in Nashville, North Carolina (to loving parents Alice Battle and John Davis) and she departed this life 8 September 2019 (peacefully at home after a brief illness) in Rahway, NJ. Kay was raised with love by her maternal great grandmother in North Carolina. She is the oldest of her mother's 10 children. Kay graduated from Nashville high school, which is where she met and fell in love with her future husband Russell "Clay" Battle. Kay and Clay married in 1955, and moved to Orange, NJ in 1957. While in New Jersey Kay graduated from beauty culture school while she was employed as a domestic worker. Kay went on to have a career working for New Jersey Bell Telephone Company where she began as an operator. She retired at age 62 from the telephone company, then called AT&T. In 1976, after relocating to Rahway, NJ Kay was a contributing member of The American Legion Auxiliary: James E. Mackie Post 499. Kay loved dogs, and supported the organization "Friends of Animals". She also loved Atlantic City, NJ, Las Vegas, Nevada, and any other location that had a casino. Kay enjoyed eating out, and tried to visit every restaurant she heard about. She was a long time member of Trinity and St. Phillip's Cathedral in Newark, NJ. During her time at Trinity she was a member of group J, The Vestries and St. Anne's Guild. She attended Bible study, taught Sunday School, and stepped in to assist with anything she was asked to do, from cleaning Dean Sabune's house, to caring for Father Ward's children. At times it appeared that she retired from her career to volunteer for the church. Kay had such a gracious giving spirit it was common place for her to accept, welcome, and embrace, any and all into her family and into her huge heart. For this she was loved and will be greatly missed. Kay was a living example of spiritual strength, and an inspiration to everyone she encountered. Kay was preceded in death by her loving husband of 56 years Russell "Clay" Battle, her parents Alice Battle and John Davis, her stepfather Arthur Bulluck, and five of her siblings. She will be lovingly remembered by her daughter Deirdre Roper, sisters Carrie Davis and Denise "Rene" Bulluck, brothers Arthur Bulluck Jr. (Wydell) and Larry Bulluck, sister-in-law Rematha Hull (Adolph), god children David Ward, and Tiffany Taylor, a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, neighbors and special friends: Arlene Sherman, Kahlil Carmichael, and Edgar Young (thank you for caring for her). And to Mercedes Roper: You were loved and appreciated for all you did.

*"Strength and honor are her clothing; she shall rejoice in times to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom and her tongue is the law of kindness... many daughters have done well, but you excel them all."*

*Proverbs 31:25-26, 2*

# Order of Service

Processional.....“Hallelujah”

Prayer.....Reverend Kahlil Carmichael

Hymn.....“It Is Well”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament (Psalm 23).....Rasheed Roper

New Testament (Matthew 11:23-30).....Xavier Roper

Greetings.....Reverend Kahlil Carmichael  
It Is Well Living Church  
Windsor, NJ 08561

Selection.....Janice Aikens - “Give Me Jesus”

Reflections.....2 minutes

Acknowledgements & Obituary.....Avery Roper

Eulogy.....Father Horace Ward  
Holy Family Episcopal Church  
Miami Gardens, Florida 33169

Selection.....Janice Aikens - “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Benediction

Recessional.....“I Smile” (Kirk Franklin)

**Private Entombment**  
Clover Leaf Memorial Park  
Woodbridge, 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.*

## *Acknowledgement*

*The family would like to extend gratitude to all  
expressions of sympathy at this time.*

---

Professional Services Provided By

## *Jones Funeral Home*

247 Elm Avenue • Rahway, New Jersey 07065  
Ph: (732) 381-6981 • Fax (732) 381-5274  
Jonesfuneralhome@verizon.net