

Order of Service

Musical Prelude - Rick & Torrye Hairston

Opening Hymnal "Sign Me Up"

Scripture Readings
Old Testament: Proverbs 8:32-35
New Testament: I Corinthians 15:50-58

Prayer of Comfort

Selection - Rick & Torrye Hairston

Acknowledgements / Resolutions

Obituary Reading

Reflections

Sermonic Selection - Rick & Torrye Hairston

Eulogy - Reverend Rahim Wynn

Benediction - "In Her Own Words"

Recessional



INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

Wituary

Jura B. Williams (Macklin) was born on October 15, 1926 in Damascus, GA. She was the eldest of 10 children born to John & Ceola Macklin. As a child Jura's parents instilled a love for the Lord. She would cultivate her relationship with Christ as a member of Plattsville Baptist Church where she was baptized in Joe's Pond. Jura was educated in Damascus, GA and went on to attend and graduate from the all African American Hutto High School in Bainbridge, GA. Being a star pupil at Hutto led to Jura's

recruitment to teach in the rural parts of Georgia as a part of the Negro Rural School Fund. Teaching was something that Jura enjoyed and fondly remembered throughout her life. Jura would teach until she married her beloved husband Grover Williams in 1945 upon his return from World War II. During their early days of marriage, the couple joined Jura's parents as sharecroppers. After a year of marriage, it was

time to start their family and in 1946 Jura gave birth to Geraldine in the "little house" with the help of a midwife. Once Jura laid her eyes on "Gerry" both she and Grover knew that they needed to provide a better life and the "Jim Crow" South would not allow for the prosperity they desired.

Having such a progressive and forward thinking mindset led the couple to make their way to Newark, NJ, in 1947. Once in Newark Jura and Grover initially settled on Columbus Street. After a few years the couple would move to the "famous" Peshine Avenue. Their time on Peshine was filled with family,

friends, fun and much laughter. This was largely due to Jura's siblings Calista (along with her husband Slyvester and children) and Helen making their way North and sharing the apartment on Peshine. During this time Jura held several jobs. While the jobs she had provided monetarily it was not what sustained Jura. For Jura knew that her true help cometh from the Lord. Needing a church home in Newark, Jura joined New Point Baptist Church in 1950 under the leadership of Rev. SL Foote. At New Point Jura served as a Sunday School Teacher and sung in the Gospel Chorus. On most Sundays you could catch

Jura at church all day long fellowshipping. In fact, she remained a loyal member of New Point until her Passing. In 1966 after spending 19 years in Newark, Jura and Grover would acquire a piece of the American

Dream, by purchasing a home on Weequahic Avenue. Their home would often serve as a place of fellowship and gatherings for family and friends. She would also welcome in multiple family members to live with her and Grover. In 1976, Jura became a grandmother to her one and only granddaughter Danielle whom she would take care of while Gerry and David were working. Her days with Dannie were

filled with love. In 1980, Jura would take on the ultimate caretaker role and provide care for her mother Ceola who would live with her until her death in 2006. While caring for "Bigma" Jura would often be in the kitchen making sure there was a good hot meal for "mama" to eat. However, the most important thing that Jura did with mama as she aged was to make sure she read her scripture daily. If you stopped by you would often find Jura and "Bigma" reading the bible.

In the 1980's, Jura was a caretaker/homemaker but she was also one third of the "Macklin Sisters" a professional gospel singing group that she and her sisters Calista and Helen started. The sisters would travel from church to church performing and even held a ticketed concert of their own. These were fun

times for Jura and her sisters as they served the lord. During the 1990's and early 2000's, Jura enjoyed the love of family and was often found in the kitchen making meals that warmed the heart and stomach. One of her favorite dishes that everyone loved was her salmon croquettes with grits. It was during this time that Jura also became active with her Weequahic Avenue Block Association. She often attended

block association meetings and would help to organize the annual summer block party. In 2004, Jura would become a widow, however her love for Grover was ever true. Just two years after

losing her husband she would also lose her mom. During that grieving period her daughter Gerry, granddaughter Danielle and sister Calista helped to comfort her. It was during this time that Jura would

begin attending Alberta Bey Senior Center in Newark. At the center Jura would become known as Mrs. Jura and everyone anxiously anticipated her attire for the day as she was always "sharp". Jura attended the center until her admittance in the hospital in September of 2019. After a month long hospital stay Jura returned to her heavenly father. Jura was loved by her family and loved her family. She leaves to cherish

precious memories a daughter Geraldine and son-in law David, granddaughter Danielle and grand-son in law Steeve, great-grandson Solomon, best friend & Sister Calista, sisters Annette (Hardy, Sr.) and Ossie, brothers Saul(Frances), Willie(Blanche), and Johnny. She was preceded in death by her husband Grover, mother Ceola, father John, brother Harvey, sister Helen, and sister Verna. She leaves to cherish her

Im Free



Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.

ood friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

<u>Acknowledgement</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.

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