

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown
to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*

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



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Thanksgiving Service for the life of



Enid J. Morris
"Janey"

Sunrise
October 7, 1945

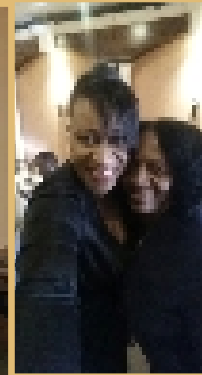
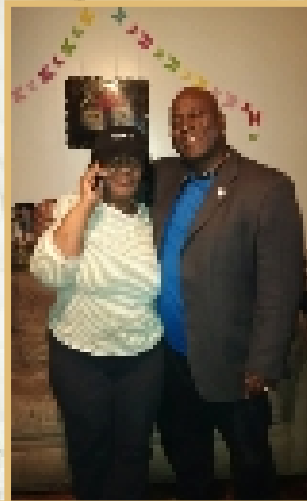
Sunset
November 9, 2019

Service

Saturday, November 23, 2019 - 10:00 a.m.

The North Jersey United Pentecostal Church
51 Centre Ave. • Secaucus, New Jersey 07094
Pastor Gary Evensen, Officiating

Always In Our Hearts



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“When We All Get to Heaven”

*Sing the wondrous love of Jesus
Sing his mercy and his grace
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place
When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory
While we walk the pilgrim pathway
Clouds will overspread the sky
But when travlin' days are over
Not a shadow, not a sigh
When we all get to heaven
What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus
We'll sing and shout the victory*

“Some Sweet Day”

*Some sweet day, I'm going away
I'm going to leave this world
No more to roam
Some sweet day,
When life is over
Some sweet day,
I'm going away.*

Won't We Have A Time

*Won't we have a time
When we get over yonder?
Won't we have a time
When we get over yonder?
Won't we have a time
When we get over yonder?
Ohhhhhh! Won't we have a time?*

By and by, when the morning comes

*By and by, when the morning comes,
All the saints of God are gathering home.
We will tell the story how we've overcome
We will understand it better by and by.*

“Some Glad morning”

*Some glad morning when this life is o'er
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away
Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To that land where joy will never end
I'll fly away
I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away
Oh I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away in
the morning
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll fly away*

“When the roll is called up Yonder”

*When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
when the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

Refrain:

*When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

*On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
and the glory of his resurrection share;
when his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.*

*Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;
then when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there*

Choruses

Praise & Worship..... 10:00 - 10:15
Opening Sentences..... Minister Devon Henry, Jr.
Opening Hymn..... “When We All Get to Heaven”
Opening Prayer
1st Scripture ReadingPsalm 35 1-10 (Taney's favorite scripture)
Michael-Jordan Morris (Grandson)
SelectionThe Henry's (grandchildren)
2nd Scripture Reading - Ecc 3Shannon Henry (granddaughter)
SelectionChrist Church of Montclair, NJ
Laying of Flowers
TributeSharon Morris (daughter)
Remembrance.....Rasheedah Henry (daughter)
Tribute Walton Morris (son)
Poem Cecile Morris (daughter-in-law)
Blessing of Offering
SelectionDavid Morris (son)
Eulogy..... Caroline Dorsett (daughter)
SermonRev. Gary Evensen
Prayer for the bereaved family
Instructions
Recessional Hymn “Some Glad morning”

INTERMENT

*Monmouth Memorial Park
4201 NJ-33, Tinton Falls, NJ 07753*

At the Graveside

Prayer
Committal
Hymn..... “When the roll is called up Yonder”

Pall Bearers

Walton Morris (son)	David Morris (son)
Edwin Morris (son)	Leo Morris (stepson)
Hamilton Dorsett (son-in-law)	Damain Chambers (son-in-law)
Alexander Townsend (grandson)	Michael-Jordan Morris (grandson)
Devon Henry, III (grandson)	Michael Wattkis, Jr. (grandson)

Repat

***Celestial Lodge 36 F & AM
141 Drs James Parker Blvd., Red Bank, NJ 07701***

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Taney, Sister Jenny, Auntie Jenny, Mamma Jenny, Grandma, Great Grandma, Sister, Cousin, Friend all refer to our dearly departed Mrs. Morris mother to all. We will lovingly call her Taney.

Enid Ionie Morris was born October 7, 1945. If you ask her, she was born 1940 odd. Taney was born in Beaufort, Westmoreland and grew up in Copse, Hanover. She was born as a twin to Leila Roache and Joscelyn McClaire and raised as the 3rd of 8 children in the loving home of Gladys and Joscelyn McClaire. She went to Friendship Primary School in Hanover. She later furthered her education by studying Culinary Arts and Dressmaking Craft at the Copse Civic Center in Hanover. She also did Secretarial Studies in Kingston. On top of all of that, she was the Beauty Queen for her District in Hanover! For those of us who have eaten from her know, those monies didn't go to waste. Taney could cook! Just ask auntie Panzy who made the best rice and peas!

In 1967, Taney married Leopold Morris and they moved to Montego Bay and started a family. They later moved to Kingston where they settled down and completed their family. While in Kingston, she served as a homemaker and also a land lord. She had a number of homes which she owned and rented out. However, they never forgot their roots. Every summer, Easter break or holiday Taney and Daddy would take us to the country. She thought it was important for us to learn where we were from in order to appreciate what we had. If her idea of appreciation was learning to swim in the river, meeting and playing with our cousins, smelling sweet hog plum in the country air at night, catching blinkie in the bottle to make flashlight or listening out for the fresh pear (avocado) to drop off the tree, then we certainly appreciated and enjoyed every waking moment of it! In 1984, our parents and all their children migrated to the US.

In 1986, they purchased their home in Irvington, NJ and lived there with the entire family. Of the 12 children between the two of them, they worked hard at helping us find our career paths. During the school year, Taney would sit down with each and every one of us and we would have to read for her. I was always marveled by the fact that she knew every word in all our books. Looking back, I realized that she had done it so much and for so long the she had no choice but to know each word. She valued education and instilled that in each of us. Her motto was that with our education, we can "pick, choose and refuse." That said, we her children have worked to accomplish our goals. Taney continued her education here in the US too. She became a Certified Nurses Aid and worked in several nursing homes including ones in Irvington, Millburn, and Morristown. She also worked private duty cases in Maplewood, Summit and a few other places in NJ.

Taney was a very loving and generous person. She would give you the shirt off her back and the food off her plate. She loved her family and friends and

our friends too! She had an open door policy. This was evident by the host of friends, family, friends of friends, aunts, uncles that stayed in our home at some point. She had a soft heart and just couldn't say no to anyone in need. As if she didn't have enough children, she even opened her home to foster children. In her past time, Taney enjoyed watching 'El Telemundo' (her Spanish Soap Opera). She could tell you all about Caso Cerrado and La Reina Del Sur, just to name a few. And by the way they were all 100% in Spanish!

Taney loved the Lord and in August 2, 2009, she was baptized in Jesus' name! You could never come to the house and leave and she not cover you under the blood of Jesus Christ! You got so used to her saying that if she doesn't say it when you were leaving you found yourself reminding her to cover you under the blood!

Sadly, she departed from us suddenly on Saturday, November 9, 2019. She is survived by 4 sisters, Grace "Auntie Panzy" McClaire-Rodriguez and Daphne "Auntie Precious" Robert Jones of NJ and Jennifer Blake and Maureen "Aunt Tattie" Mattison of NY and two brothers, Mike Mattison of NY and Dorel "Beverly" McClaire of NJ. She also leaves behind 3 sons, Walton (Novelette) Morris of Arizona, David "Lloyd" Morris of NJ, Edwin "Cleve" (Cecile) Morris of Buffalo, and 1 step-son Leo (Shontelle) Morris of Jamaica. I can't leave out her honorary son, Whitmore "Jr" Birch of her late twin sister, Edna "Jolly" Birch; 7 daughters, Marcia "Janet" McClaire, Sharon "Daughts" Morris, Caroline (Hamilton) Dorsett of the Bahamas, Judith "Baby-Al" (Damain) Chambers of Pennsylvania, Rasheedah "Neekie" (Devon) Henry of NJ, Allison Morris of NJ, Al-Thericka Morris of NJ and 1 step-daughter, Alexcia "Lexie" Morris of The Cayman Islands; 33 grandchildren, 5 great-grandchildren, and 4 step-grandchildren, nieces, nephews and a host of cousins. Also left to celebrate her legacy are her uncles, Hansel (Delita) Blake and Carcel also Frank and Reggie Roache and aunts, Hilda Arscott and Pearl and her sisters-in-law.

Not having Taney around will be very difficult for all of us, but I know we're not the only ones who'll miss her. Her friends Ms. Elouise from across the street, Edith from Jamaica, Ms. Blossom and Aunt Puncie from Canada, Sis Harris and Girlie from Jamaica, and all the people that she would call and check on or send some dinner to are going to miss her too. No more red peas soup with dumplings for Cleve or cow foot for me or chicken foot and smoked turkey neck soup for us on Saturdays. Auntie Panzy, you have the rice and peas recipe so I guess we will be coming to you on Sundays now.

It's difficult not to cry when you think about losing Taney. I just ask that between those tears that you think of all the funny stories she'd tell. Remember the delicious meals she'd cook. And don't forget that warm and welcoming smile she had as she greeted and received you with open arms. So in true Taney fashion I leave you with this, "I cover you all under the Blood of Jesus Christ!"