



Sallie Lou Turner began her journey on November 25, 1915, Sallie was born in the county known as Pittsylvania Virginia, she grew up in Danville, Virginia daughter of William Otis Mosely, and Sallie Kay Thomas. Her mother and siblings all called her 'Sallie Lou'. Her school journey was short, partially through the first grade, it was a one room school located miles pass the local public school, and her teachers were so impressed with her quick ability to learn at such an early age that they begged her parents to let her continue. Unfortunately, she had to leave school to assist her ill mother with the care of her seven siblings. Sallie's father was a skilled laborer, and her mother a skilled seamstress. Sallie's birth was documented through the census bureau, it also documented that her parents could read and write, which was unusual in this time. Sallie always praised her mother for teaching her the basics of reading, writing, sewing and cooking. She continued to learn by reading the daily newspapers. Her skills as a seamstress were invaluable throughout her life, as she created a wardrobe of clothes admired by all, and earned additional money picking up various sewing jobs. Of all the children, Sallie was closest to her Mother, her brother Clearance, and her sister Anna. Sallie was the 3 rd sibling of eight, and she survived all of her brothers and sisters, William, Conrad, Randall, Anna, Clarence, Mary and one unnamed boy. Sallie has one son, Percy Julius Mosely, who resides in Atlantic City NJ, today. Sallie married Earnest Turner on October 4 th, 1941 in Danville, VA, she was 26 years old.

Sallie moved to Washington DC, where she worked as a 'Nanny', for a Jewish family. She later worked at a restaurant before moving to NJ. During this time frame, the government introduced Social Security. Sallie realized that in order to secure an income during retirement she needed to stop working as a Nanny, and secure a job that would pay FICA taxes. She went to work for 'Claremould Plastics Company' on Wright street in Newark NJ. She worked for them for 33 years; her payrate at retirement was \$3.90 per hour. Her job would lay her off during slow periods, at this time she would to the Police station to claim her unemployment benefits, she would go to the liquor store to file her annual IRS taxes, and she opened her first savings with the post office. She would take on small sewing jobs to supplement her income. She occasionally went out on the town, usually with Clarence and Mary her brother and sister, who were residing in PA. Her favorite past times, were cooking, cleaning, watching westerns, saving money, shopping, sewing, watching the news, watching Walker Texas Ranger for Chuck Norris, cheering for Tiger Wood, cheering Venus and Serena Williams along with Nadal, and reading the daily newspaper. Her favorite holiday was Thanksgiving. She enjoyed going to the movies, dining out, and if there was a family event of any kind, she was there. Sallie had two things left

on her bucket list, to learn to drive a car, and to swim. One of her greatest joys was being around her great grand and great great grand children, as she showered them with love and affection.

Sallie never had a problem getting a job; however she would shy away from any offered promotions. She always thought her lack of schooling would affect her ability to be successful. But what her family knew is that she had the greatest gift of all, which is wisdom. And with that gift, she guided her family through their life. Everyone in the family or not, at some point went to her for advice. She wanted everyone, especially her grands and great grands to exercise their right to vote, and to get as much of an education as they could. She felt that so many people had sacrificed so much for us to be able to do this, and it should not be taken lightly. She felt the world today was so complex and difficult to understand. But she was always excited to hear about any and all learning achievements in the family.

Sallie lived in Newark through the 90's, on Somerset St. She was a member of the community housing board. She later moved to Hillside NJ, residing two doors down from her Granddaughter Alessandra and her family. In 2007 She relocated to North Carolina, and moved in with her Granddaughter's family.

Sallie was always called Grandma by everyone, not just family. She was always willing to provide her guidance, strength and wisdom. She stressed the importance of family and keeping family strong. Anyone who came to know her, even if just for a minute, would cherish and never forget that opportunity. Upon learning her age, people would just stop to take pictures with her, and share the moment, taking the opportunity to ask her questions, mostly about historic, and life events, and they would ask what is your secret for looking so young and longevity. She always took the time to introduce family.

Here memories and wisdom will be cherished by, Her son: Percy Julius Mosely; Her Granddaughter: Alessandra ScottBey and Son-in-Law Dennis ScottBey Sr; Her Grandson: Stephen Mosely; Her Great Grands: Dennis (DJ) ScottBey Jr and Carolina Tirtadjaja, and Michael ScottBey and Shanita Davis; her Great Great Grands: Michael ScottBey, Michele ScottBey, Ethan ScottBey and Mekhi ScottBey. Her Niece's; Sandra Jordan, Kahlila Skipper, Cecil Morton, and Patricia Mosely. Her Nephew's: Wade and Kevin Mosely. Numerous cousins, her closet friends; Barbara Harding, Sheila Robinson, Jenny and Bill Hoek, Phyllis Staton, and Marie ScottBey. A host of friends whom she regarded as "family".







Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Hollywood Memorial Park 1500 Stuyvesant Ave. Union, New Jersey

Repast will be held at Galloping Hill Caterer's, located at 1085 Galloping Hill Rd., Union, NJ 07083 at 2 PM.

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



-author unknown

<u>Pallbearers</u>

Michael T. ScottBey Michael D. ScottBey Dennis ScottBey Jr. Wavne Harris Gerald Bernardin John ScottBey

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of Sallie Lou Turner wishes to extend our sincere gratitude for all acts of kindness and sympathy shown to us at our time of bereavement. God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

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COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

