

*Homegoing Celebration For*



*Isabel M. Richardson*

*Sunrise*  
*November 25, 1923*

*Sunset*  
*January 10, 2020*

*Service*

*Wednesday, January 22, 2020*

*Viewing: 9:00 am*

*Service: 10:00 am*

**CAGGIANO MEMORIAL HOME**

62 Grove Street • Montclair, NJ 07042

*Reverend Anita Wright, Officiating*

*Order of Service*

***Processional***

***Prayer of Comfort***

***Scripture***

*Old Testament - Psalm 23*

*New Testament - John 3:16*

***Musical Selection***

***Obituary***

***Musical Selection***

***Eulogy***

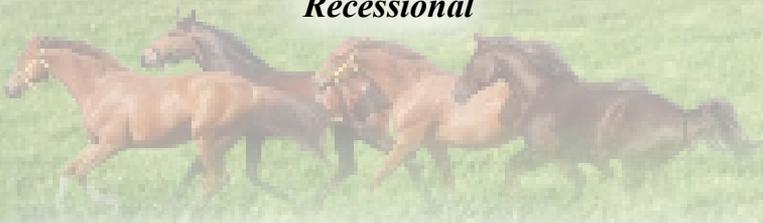
***Reflections***

***Poem***

***Words of Appreciation***

***Benediction***

***Recessional***



**Interment**

Glendale Cemetery & Mausoleums

28 Hoover Avenue • Bloomfield, New Jersey 07003

## Obituary

**Isabel M. Richardson**, who transitioned at the young age of 96, was born in Orange, New Jersey. She was the first daughter of the late Wallace A. Cobb and Sofia Brown Cobb, and the second of four children who are Francis Cobb, Sr., Wallace Cobb, and Loretta Hodge. Isabel cherished the family's home in Montclair that she grew up in, which ultimately became the home that she departed from.

Isabel received her education in the Montclair School System.

As an adult, one of her fondest jobs was working as a Lightbulb Assembler for Westinghouse Electric Corporation in Bloomfield, New Jersey. She was also highly skilled at auto-mechanics, and could give any man a run for their money when it came to auto repairs and the associated knowledge.

Hobbies that Isabel participated in and loved throughout her life were bowling, fishing, and photography. As a bowler, Isabel was a member of a championship bowling league that won numerous trophies, pins, and other awards over the years. As a fisher, Isabel owned her own rods and reels. When it came to photography, if there was ever a family gathering she was there with her Polaroid camera in hand. She made sure to come supplied with numerous packs of film every time.

Isabel loved sharing how in her youth she would go horseback riding with her family each week and what fond memories she had of those times. She remembered the joy she felt in teaching her baby sister, Loretta, how to ride horses. As a black woman growing up in the early 20th century, she took pride in owning her own riding boots and pants.

Throughout the years Isabel was known to be the cook amongst her siblings, learning how to cook from her mother and only stopping when she was no longer able. Isabel often enjoyed watching various sports, especially keeping up with tennis and golf tournaments around the world.

Isabel survived her husband, and although there were no children of the human kind, she did have a few of the canine variety. There was Pudgy the Pug who was a ball to play with, and then came the Shih-Tzus; Chad, Buttons and Rascal.

Isabel was the last survivor of her siblings. She is survived first and foremost by her loving, affectionate dog, 'Rascal' Richardson, in addition to nephew Francis Cobb, Jr.; nieces Tonya Cochran and Cheryl Iton; great nephews/nieces Donovan Cobb, Derrick Cochran, Vania Johnson, Cassandra Iton, Michael Cochran, and Crystal Iton; and a host of other relatives.



# *To Say Goodbye*

*To say goodbye is not the end  
To all my family and friends  
For life goes on, you must endure  
For my eternity is sure.  
Remember all the good times  
The memories we've shared  
The precious jewels of laughter  
The tender love and care.  
I found my resting place  
God's peace surrounds my soul  
Let love abound in all your hearts.  
Let heaven be your goal.  
-Author Unknown*

## *Words of Appreciation*

*The Cobb Family would like to extend their heartfelt thanks to everyone for their loving support, prayers, calls, and more. Suffering a loss is a process like no other, and having those that care enough to support you and carry you as you go through the valley of death is something that will always be remembered and cherished.*