

Celebrating the Life
and
Honoring the Memory of

Denise

Jackson-

Bey

Sunrise:
August 26, 1958

Sunset:
April 4, 2020

Monday, April 13, 2020

Charles A. West Funeral & Cremation Service LLC
34 East 25th Street, Bayonne NJ 07002

Denise's Story

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever." -Psalm 23: 2-6

Denise Rouse the daughter of Normadine and William Rouse was born on August 26, 1958 in Margaret Hague Maternity Hospital in Jersey City, NJ.

Denise graduated from Public School #24 and Henry Snyder High School both in Jersey City. She was employed by Laidlaw Transit Bus Company. Denise was a member of St. John's Baptist Church.

Loving, caring, giving kind, and straightforward. These are just a few of the words that only begin to describe our beloved mother, grandmother, wife, aunt, sister and friend, Denise Jackson-Bey. To so many of us she was the epitome of good hearted, with love for her family, and friends. Although we are left to mourn, we will forever celebrate a life so well lived, yet taken from us far too soon.

At an early age, she gave birth to Dashawn Rouse; then she united in holy matrimony to Harold Holmes; from this union was blessed with 3 children: Antwon, Iesha, and Vaughn Rouse. Then she united in holy matrimony to Sylvester Jackson; this union was blessed with one child Tanesiha Jackson; she then united in holy matrimony to Augustus Bey.

Denise is preceded in death by her parents William and Normadine Rouse; one daughter Iesha Rouse; two sisters Lisa Rouse and Renea Walker; one niece Dajae Rouse; grandparents John and Viola Atkins, Abraham and Anna Rouse; uncles Nathaniel and John Atkins.

She leaves to cherish her memories her husband Augustus Bey; four children Dashawn, Antwon, Vaughn and Tanesiha; special daughter Lateef and special son Russ; sisters Mary Wright, Glenda Gibbs, Jacqueline Rouse, Elaine (Troy) Wright, Joanne (David) Peterson all of Jersey City; one brother Sammie Dobson; grandchildren Tawon, Dasia, Kasean, Vaughn, Zamaria, Nyfis, Lil Dashawn, Daryl, Darion, Damari, Isaiah Jr., and Iesha; godchildren Derrika, Mark, Samiya, Anayah, and Kin'zayah; one god sister Threse Bell; and a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, and many other loving relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings
Old Testament – Psalms 23
New Testaments – John 14:1-6

Musical Selection

Reading of Acknowledgments & Obituary

Reflections
Please limit to 2 minutes

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Benediction & Recessional

Interment

Bayview Cemetery
Jersey City, New Jersey



All I Just Wait in Heaven

I'll just wait in heaven,
Till we meet again
I know you miss me,
Just remember I am free
Free from pain and sorrow
God's love fills each tomorrow
My love is in your heart
We'll never be apart
Cherish the love we share
Remember how much I care
Someday we'll be together,
Because love lives forever!
So I'll just wait in heaven
Till we meet again

-From The Children



Grandma's Gone to Heaven

One quiet day the angels came
And took grandma far away
But in the stillness of the night
I could almost hear her say

“Dear grandchild- I will miss you
You mean so much to me
But Jesus called me to his side
In Heaven I will be

A place God's great beauty
No tears or earthly cares
Only peace & joy forever
And love beyond compare

So remember all the good times
Don't think about the sad
Treasure all the special moments
Through the years we've always had

And if you trust in Jesus
I can promise this & more
You will get a hug from grandma
Someday on Heaven's golden shore”

From: The Grandchildren







*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

*We would like to thank all for their sincere condolences during
this difficult time. Thank you for your prayers most importantly.
The Family of Denise Jackson-Bey*

Professional Services Provided By

West

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