

<u>Obituary</u>

Lillian Elizabeth Booker was born in Newark, New Jersey November 6. 1930 to William and Katherine Patterson. She was affectionately known to her grandkids as Sushi, whom she loved dearly.

A longtime resident of Newark, NJ where she passed away on July 26, 2020. Sushi attended Newark Public Schools and while studying interior Design at Arts High School. She resided in Felix Fuld Court (Little Bricks) for 55 years until she purchased her first home in Newark Society Hill where she remained until she took her last breath.

A longtime dedicated employee at Horizon Blue Cross Blue Shield of New Jersey for 27 years until she retired in 1995.

Sushi was married to the late Ronald Booker.

She leaves behind to cherish two kids, Sheila Shipley and Steven Handford, proceeded in death by (Lovingly known as her dad) Arthur Headen, three children, Michael Handford, William Handford, and Cheryl Handford. A Sister Coral Houston (Coappie) of New Port Richey, Florida, Clara Martin of North Carolina, whom she took on as her big sister. As well as Grandchildren, Great Grandchildren, Great- Great Grandchildren, Nieces, nephews, and a host of family and friends.

We Love You Sushi



Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Reading

Old Testament New Testament

Selection

"Grateful"
Brother. Jeff Motley

Prayer

Reverend Garvey Ince

Selection

"In the Midst of It All"
Brother. Jeff Motley

Obituary & Acknowledgments

Remarks

Solo

Steven Hill

Eulogy

Reverend Garvey Ince

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey

Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me now I have died, for I'm still here I'm by your side, my body's gone but my soul is here, please don't shed another tear, I am still here I'm all around, only my body lies in the ground. I am the snowflake that kisses your nose, I am the frost, that nips your toes. I am the sun, bringing you light, I am the star, shining so bright. I am the rain, refreshing the earth, I am the laughter, I am the mirth. I am the bird, up in the sky, I am the cloud, that's drifting by. I am the thoughts, inside your head, while I'm still there, I can't be dead.







Hcknowledgement

The family wishes to acknowledge all acts of kindness shown to them during the passing of their loved one. Your thoughtfulness, prayers, food, gifts, phone calls, floral pieces and most of all your presence will always be remembered by us. May God shower each of you with His richest blessings.

~ The Family ~

Professional Services by:

Whigham Funeral Home

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Carolyn Whigham, Director



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