

Celebrating the Life of Albert Ellis

Sunrise
November 11, 1931

Sunset
January 2, 2021



Monday, January 25, 2021 - 3:00 PM

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

On November 11, 1931 there was a boy that was born to Angelencia (Matilda) Zuintin. Albert Hindren Ellis by the name which he was called by friends and family grew up in Berlice, East Canje Guyana, South America, and attended school there. Albert then joined the Police Force Berlice. As he was growing Albert met a young lady named Yvonne Johnson who gave him two sons, Keith Johnson and Leroy Johnson. Albert also has a third son named Ewart Ellis.

While on the Force, Albert hurt himself, which sent him to the hospital where he met a nurse named Yvonne C. Higgins, Albert asked Yvonne for his pants and Yvonne with her smart mouth said “I don’t know you much to know about your pants”. Albert then began courting Ms. Higgins until they married on August 4, 1962. One year later they had a daughter named Karen.

Albert with his wife and daughter migrated from Guyana to the United States in 1968. When he arrived in the States, Albert went to School to earn his GED and also took College Courses. Albert worked for Hoffman La Roche for many years.

Albert, Yvonne and Karen lived in Weequahic Avenue in Newark, NJ where Yvonne gave birth to a bouncing baby boy named Karl in 1970. After Albert & Yvonne worked hard to save their money and soon brought a home in Hillside NJ, where they lived for 48 years.

Albert is survived by his wife Yvonne C. Ellis, children, Keith, Leroy, Ewart, Sigmund, Karen and Karl, his grandchildren, Dru-Shae, Tristen, Taquan, Keith Jr, Kevin, Angie, Kindra, & Jenell, his sisters, Vivian in London (Cee) and Una, brother Cedric Cecil, a host of Grands, great Grands and great great Grands.

Order of Service

Opening Sentence:

Pray for all who mourn

Song: "I Am Thine O Lord"

1st Reading..... Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33

23rd Psalms Song..... Crimond version

2nd Reading.....Revelation 7:9-17

Song: "Amazing Grace"

Obituary:

Tributes.....FOR THE OPOINTED NAMES (7)

Song: "Take My Hands Precious Lord"

Homily:.....The Rev. Lloyd S. Batson

Prayer of the people.....Insert

Song:..... "The Strife Is O'er the Battle Is Won"

Commendation:

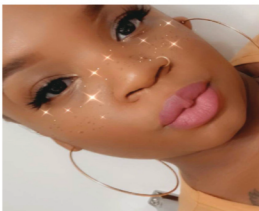
Song "When We All Get to Heaven"

Benediction

Interment
Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey



PRECIOUS



MEMORIES



Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace! How sweet the
 sound,
That saved a wretch like me! I
 once was lost,
But now am found, Was blind, but
 now I see.

‘Twas grace that taught my heart
 to fear,
And grace my fears relieved; how
precious that grace appeared the
 hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to
me, His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
 As long as life endures.

Though many dangers, toils and
 snares,
I have already come; ‘Tis grace
that brought me safe thus far and
 grace will lead me home.

When we’ve been there ten
 thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun, we’ve
no less days to sing God’s praise
than when we’d first begun.

The Strife is o’er, the Battle Done

The strife is o’er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun:
 Alleluia!

Refrain:
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their
 worst;
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst:
 Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven’s high portals
 fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
 Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded
 Thee,
From death’s dread sting Thy servants
 free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee:
 Alleluia!

Take my hands precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand Lead me on,
let me stand I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night Lead
me on to the light

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord
finger near

When my light is almost gone

Hear my cry, hear my call

Hold my hand lest I fall

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night
draws near And the day is past and gone

At the river I stand Guide my feet, hold my
hand

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand Lead me on,
let me stand I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night Lead
me on to the light

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
this is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
angels descending, bring from above
echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
watching and waiting, looking above,
filled with his goodness, lost in his love.
Refrain

I am Thine, O Lord

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy
voice,

And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Refrain

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed
Lord,

To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Consecrate me now to Thy service,
Lord,

By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast
hope,

And my will be lost in Thine.

Refrain

O the pure delight of a single hour
that before Thy throne I spend,
when I kneel in prayer, and with Thee,
my God,

I commune as friend with friend!

Refrain

There are depths of love that I yet may
know

Ere Thee face to face I see;
there are heights of joy that I yet may
reach

Ere I rest in peace with Thee.

Refrain

Psalm 23

(Crimond Version)

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie In pastures
green; He leadeth me The quiet waters
by.

My soul He doth restore again; And me
to walk doth make Within the paths of
righteousness, Even for His own
Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill; For Thou art
with me; and Thy rod And staff me
comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished In
presence of my foes;

My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall
surely follow me; And in God's house
forevermore My dwelling place shall
be.

[Sung to the Tune of Hymn 663 in
the Hymnal 1982]

When we all get to Heaven

1. 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.

Refrain: 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.

2 While we walk the pilgrim pathway clouds
will overspread the sky, but when traveling days
are over,

not a shadow, not a sigh. [Refrain]

3 Let we then be true and faithful, trusting,
serving every day; just one glimpse of Him in
glory

will the toils of life repay. [Refrain]

Pass me not a gentle savior

1. Pass me not, O gentle Savior, Hear my
humble cry; while on others Thou art
calling, do not pass me by.

Refrain:

Savior, Savior, Hear my humble cry, while
on others Thou art calling, do not pass me
by.

2. Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a
sweet relief; kneeling there in deep
contrition, help my unbelief.

Refrain:

3. Trusting only in Thy merit, would I seek
Thy face; heal my wounded, broken spirit,
save me by Thy grace.

Refrain

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More
than life to me, whom have I on earth beside
Thee, Whom in Heav'n but Thee.

God Saw You Were Tired

God saw that you were getting tired and a cure was not
to be, so he put his arms around you and whispered,
“Come to me.”

With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass
away. Although we loved you already, we could not
make you stay, a golden heart stop beating.

Hard working hands at rest, God broke our hearts to
prove to us he only takes the best, so it was your time
to go, so rest in peace.

Acknowledgement

The family of **Albert Ellis** will remember and cherish your
many expressions of love, sympathy and prayers so
graciously extended. Thank you and may God Bless you.

Professional Services Provided By

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