

*In Loving Memory of*



*Charlotte Cohen*

Sunrise  
October 25, 1926

Sunset  
April 23, 2021

Service:  
Wednesday, May 12, 2021 - 11:30 AM

**MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME**

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466



# *Obituary for the late Charlotte Cohen*

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*Three score and ten, a promise made and kept.*

*Four years twenty more added,*

*Heaven bound her soul may soar;*

*Her body placed beneath the Earth's floor.*

*In my Father's house are many mansions*

*If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to  
prepare a place for you?*

**Charlotte Cohen, Miss Chot, Miss Chotty** was born to Viola Mcleod, nee Brady, and Charles Colin Campbell, Mass C, on October 5, 1926 in the community of Graham Mountain, St. Ann, Jamaica, West Indies. She was the first of five (5) children for “Miss Vie”, a housekeeper and the only child for “Mass C”, a property owner and merchant.

She was educated at Aenon Town Elementary School in the parish of Clarendon where she excelled academically.

She was baptised at the Barracks Baptist Church at an early age. Later she attended the Barracks Tabernacle Church which was built on land donated by her father.

She was loved by all and was treated like a “princess” in her community.

She was married to Samuel Anderson, now deceased of Brown's Town, St. Ann at age 19. The union produced eleven (11) children—seven (7) boys and four (4) girls. Miss Chot was an inspiration to all. She was a firm believer in education. She went beyond the call of duty to ensure that her children attained a solid education.

I recall as a child, the question was asked: “How is it she had so many children in high school at the same”.

She worked really hard in order for her children to become successful. She believed in self reliance and encouraged same. Her words “I want all my children to be independent. Choose a profession that will make you independent”. To this day I hold on to her wise words.



In November 1978, she left Jamaica in search of a better life for both herself and her children.

Later she returned and married her soul mate Victor Cohen. She was so concerned about her children that within (3) three and a half years she filed for her youngest children and they went to live in the United States with her. There they were able to complete their schooling.

Mass Vic later joined her in America. They worked together as a team and were successful in everything they challenged. I always refer to them as “The Perfect Couple”.

Not satisfied the other children were still in Jamaica, she did everything in her power to get them into the United States of America. How she did it was a miracle. She never gave up. Mom continued to labour even in her late years.

Years later ill-health prevented her from doing what she loved to do best-Work. Miss Chot was diagnosed a diabetic. She underwent several major surgeries and overcame them all. She was not able to move around as she would like to. At that point her husband, Mass Victor had to make a tough decision to retire from his job to take care of her. Mom Believed that he was the only person who could do the job of caring for her. He went all out to do everything possible for her. God bless you Mass Vic for caring so much for Mom.

She was admitted to the hospital on a number of occasions, but was a resilient individual who knew that the LORD was always with her. Her words: “Leave everything to God”.

On Friday, April 23, 2021, five days before the birthday of her first born, Winston (deceased), God saw that the burden was too much for her and called her home.

She is survived by her husband Victor, ten (10) children, Errol, Samuel, Owen, Norman, Charles, Eswick, Jennifer, Marion, Rosemarie and Andrea, six (6) step children, twenty-four grand children, great grand children, two (2) sisters, nieces, nephews, other relatives, friends and her church family to mourn.

Sleep on Mom and take your rest. God gives life and he takes it away. He is the Potter and we are the clay. Rest in peace dear Mom.



# *Order of Service*

Viewing 10:30 AM

Service 11:00 AM

PRESIDING MINISTER.....Rev. Jeanine Owens

OPENING PRAYER..... Rev. Jeanine Owens

MUSICAL SELECTION..... “Precious Lord Take My Hand”  
Ms. Jennifer Cabey

PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Rev. Jeanine Owens

PSALM 121..... Ms. Amber Anderson

MUSICAL SELECTION..... “I’ll Fly Away...Ms. Jennifer Cabey

HOLY GOSPEL..... John 14:1-6.....Rev. Jeanine Owens

EULOGY.....Rev. Jeanine Owens

MUSICAL SELECTION. He Understands; He’ll Say, “Well Done”  
Ms. J. Cabey

TRIBUTES/ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS..... Family/Friends

READING OF THE OBITUARY... Ms. Andrea Anderson-Charles

THE PRAYERS..... Deacon Etta Effatt

THE LORD’S PRAYER.....Deacon Etta Effatt

COMMENDATION..... Rev. Jeanine Owens

MUSICAL SELECTION..... “When We All Get to Heaven”  
Ms. Jennifer Cabey

## *Interment*

Rose Hills Memorial Park  
Putnam Valley, New York



A woman with short dark hair, wearing glasses, a white church dress with a large white collar, and a white hat with a large white veil and a gold-colored feather. She is smiling slightly.

## *"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 us then be true and faithful,  
trusting, serving every day;  
just one glimpse of him in glory  
will the toils of life repay.

(Refrain)

4. Onward to the prize before us!  
Soon his beauty we'll behold;  
soon the pearly gates will open;  
we shall tread the streets of gold.

(Refrain)



## *A Mother's Love*

Mother's Love is the fuel that enables  
human beings to do the impossible.

Inside the water of the womb you drank life itself. Mother you sustained me and you gave me life. You gave me love even before laying eyes upon me. My heartbeat grew stronger each day deep within you. Within your womb our bond began and continued to grow through life. You have always been my friend, you rolled me, you held me and you became my world.

Mom helped me grow, prosper and reach great heights. No place was sweeter and safer than your arms.

My Mom is like a never ending song in my heart of comfort, happiness and being. Into my life came laughter and unconditional love through our connection. We move through life like a dance, gracefully and joyous together.

We share secrets and know each others spirit as one.

Together we have shed tears and listened to each other.

We have argued, we found peace and together we grew.

The heart of a mother is a deep abyss, at the bottom of which you will always find forgiveness. You are my friend, my touch stone, my example.

You are my Mother not by choice but by nature of my birth.

I could not have had a better mother.

You were the BEST on earth.

Submitted by your loving daughter

Marion

## *A Mother Like No Other*

A Mother like no other, you are sorely missed. I will choose to celebrate you instead of sulk. We are blessed to have had you through all these years. You gave me life, prosperity, strength, a spirit of independence, and so much more.....

May your new journey be joyous as you dance with Angels.

From your loving Daughter,

Andrea (Marie)







## *Thanks Mom!*

At the end of your long, challenging, joyful,  
and spiritual journey  
through this portion of your life- I say thank you.  
The lessons you taught me with your life were filled  
with many peaks  
and valleys throughout.  
A life of dedication, celebrations,  
struggles, hard work;  
your special brand of love and devotion.  
Your selfless sacrifices throughout your life,  
and your care for others to the end,  
will always be remembered.  
Again, I say thank you.  
As you journey into the next chapter,  
with much love,  
I thank you for life, its lessons,  
and the wings to fly.  
Your loving son Earl

## *From Germany with Love*

My Stepmother was a warm compassionate and  
vibrant woman, a loving wife and mother in law; a  
wonderful Grandma. She has touched the lives of  
all she came in contact with in a positive way. You  
will be remembered by Matthias and I. We will  
think of the good times we shared, your laughter  
and your strength. We will miss you.  
Rest in Peace  
Matthias and Sonia Blattner







*May Your Always Walk In Sunshine*

May you always walk in sunshine,

and God's around you flow.

For the happiness you gave us,

No one will ever know.

It broke our hearts to lose you,

But you did not go alone.

A part of us went with you

The day God called you home.

A million times we needed you

A million times we cried.

If love could only have saved you

You would've never died.

The Lord be with you and may you rest in peace.

Respectfully submitted,

From all your family







# *Footprints*

One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to her, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life.

This really bothered her and she questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."

# *Acknowledgments*

**The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.**

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*Professional Service Entrusted To:*

**McCall's Bronxwood**  
*Funeral Home, Inc.*

4035 Bronxwood Avenue  
Bronx, NY 10466  
718-231-7647  
Fax 718-231-7665

E-mail: [Director@McCalls.net](mailto:Director@McCalls.net)  
Web: [www.mccalls.net](http://www.mccalls.net)