

Celebration of Life
Constance Elaine Harding

January 5, 1962 - August 7, 2021

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 2021 - 12:00 NOON

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Constance Elaine Harding (nee Henderson) was born on January 5, 1962 in New Orleans, Louisiana to Lorenzo Mills Sr. (1924 - 2018) and Daisy Mills (1939 - 2006). She graduated from L.W. Higgins High School in 1980 and from Elaine P. Nunez Vocational Technical School for Practical Nursing in 1985. After graduating, Constance moved to New Jersey where she lived for the rest of her life.

Constance was an experienced Licensed Practical Nurse with over 30 years of service in the correctional, rehabilitation, home-health, and hospice industries. Her patients knew her as a warm and empathetic leader, who lit up the room with her witty jokes, spontaneous dance parties, and “real” conversations. Later in life, she joined Lambda Psi Nu Incorporated, a Nursing Sorority, where her Sorors affectionately knew her as “Number 96, Lady Finesse.”

Constance was the loving wife of Lloyd and devoted mother of Christine, Jessica, and Brandon. She was the proud sister of Mona, Lorenzo Jr, Laureen, and Beatrice, and aunt to several nieces and nephews. Her love, compassion, and larger than life spirit and personality will always be remembered by those who knew and loved her dearly.



Cremation
 Evergreen Cemetery
 Hillside, New Jersey

Phenomenal Woman

by Maya Angelou

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.

I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion
model's size

But when I start to tell them,

They think I'm telling lies.

I say,

It's in the reach of my arms,

The span of my hips,

The stride of my step,

The curl of my lips.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

I walk into a room

Just as cool as you please,

And to a man,

The fellows stand or

Fall down on their knees.

Then they swarm around me,

A hive of honey bees.

I say,

It's the fire in my eyes,

And the flash of my teeth,

The swing in my waist,

And the joy in my feet.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

Men themselves have wondered

What they see in me.

They try so much

But they can't touch

My inner mystery.

When I try to show them, They say they
still can't see. I say,

It's in the arch of my back,

The sun of my smile,

The ride of my breasts,

The grace of my style.

I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

Now you understand

Just why my head's not bowed.

I don't shout or jump about

Or have to talk real loud.

When you see me passing, It ought to
make you proud.

I say,

It's in the click of my heels,

The bend of my hair,

the palm of my hand,

The need for my care.

'Cause I'm a woman

Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,

That's me.

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

