Celebrating The Life



SATURDAY NOVEMBER 20, 2021 - 10 A.M

BLESSED SACRAMENT ST. CHARLES BORROMEO CHURCH

15 Van Ness Place Newark, NJ 07108-1411

Rev. Father Albert Nzeh, Officiating John Garner, Organist



Debra Ann Jones was born March 25, 1956, to Catherine and Robert Robinson in Orange, New Jersey. Debra was affectionally known as Debbie, D.J, and D.A by family and friends. She was the oldest of her two siblings Robert (preceded in death), and a half-brother Jason Allen.

On Wednesday, November 10, 2021, Debra was called home to be seated at the right hand of God.

Debra received her formal education in Essex County parochial and public school system. She attended St. Rosa Lima catholic school, Clifford J. Scott High School, and Essex County College, where she majored in nursing. Debra was a big proponent of continuing education, becoming a certified EMT and paralegal.

Debra loved the healthcare industry. She worked at UMDNJ in the physical therapy department for several years, East Orange General Hospital emergency room department, multiple insurance companies, and Magellan Behavioral Health before permanent disability.

A teenager in love, she met and married Ronald Stenard Jones (preceded in death) in 1975 at Holy Spirit Catholic Church in Orange, New Jersey. From that union, she was blessed with a beautiful daughter Lia Nichole who was the sunshine of her life whom she nicknamed her "Doll Baby." Debra loved children. She loved being a CASA volunteer worker and a second mother to Lia's best friends. Debbie was a very loving and giving person with a heart of gold. She was also affectionally known as "Aunt Deb" to lives she has touched over the years. Debbie loved the Lord and was baptized at an early age at Holy Spirit Church, Orange, NJ. She later joined Blessed Sacrament/St. Charles Borromeo R.C Church in Newark, NJ in early 2000.

Debra loved celebrating life with her family and friends. Cooking was one of her passions, and love language. She enjoyed hosting and cooking for family and friends at her home during the holidays. And she loved to sit in her backyard barbequing while enjoying a glass of her homemade "Maplewood "iced tea. Debbie's cooking was food for your soul, and you can always count on her to provide a hot meal made with love. Debra also loved reading, dancing, gardening, music, and spending time with loved ones.

Debra recently welcomed a new love of her life, her grandson Hunter. He was the wind beneath her wings. She was so in love with her grandson and had been praying and loving this miracle child when he was just a thought. When Hunter was born, it was as if she was reborn. Her heart filled with love and admiration for this new blessing in the family. Debra was a devoted mother, grandmother, godmother, friend, aunt, and niece.

Celebrating her memory, Debra leaves to mourn daughter Lia Nichole Jones- Harper; Son-in-law Jamal Harper; grandson Hunter Princeton Edward Harper; aunts Barbra Hampton and Joan Lowery; uncle Gordan Roberts; godmother Annie Royster; adoptive daughters; Atiya Lamptey, Vernicia Johnstone, Tamera Jones-Carson, and Cris Amato; nieces: Muneerah and Inayah, nephews; Saboor, and Johnathan; and host of great-nieces/nephews, godchildren, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

Welcome and Blessing of Body	
Placing of Pall	Barbara Hampton, Joan Lowery
Processional Hymn	Jesus Promised Me A HOME Over There
Scripture Reading I - Wisdom 4:7	-15Vernicia Johnstone Respon
Psalm" "I rejoiced when I	hear him say, let us go to the house of the Lord"
Scripture Reading II - Romans 6:	3-9Barbara Hampton
•	"Blessed are those who have died in the Lord; rs for their good deeds go with them "Alleluia
Gospel	JOHN 14: 1-6
Words of Consolation and Resurre	ection
Presentation Hymn	Fix Me Jesus
Gift Bearers	Joan Lowery, Annie Royster
Communion Hymn	The Wind Beneath My Wings, Tyrone Dunlap
The Lord's Prayer	Recited
Sign of Christ's Peace	
Meditation Hymn	Ave Maria
Obituary	Read Silently
Recessional Hymn	Going Un Yonder

SutermentFairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

The God's Garden

God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
So He wrapped his arms around you,
and whispered, "Come to me".
You didn't deserve what you went
through, So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best
And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain
I could not wish you back
To suffer that again.

Acknowledgement

The family wish to express their deepest and most sincere thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow. May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

Professional Services Provided By WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

163 Oakwood Ave. • Orange, NJ 07050 Ph (973) 674-0814 • Fax (973) 677-0644 w w w . h o n o r y o u . c o m







Precious Memories

































Precious Memories

