

Josephine Alexander

Sunrise September 26, 1927 Sunset December 11, 2021

Celebration of Life Thursday, January 6, 2022 - 11:30 a.m.

Rosedale Cemetery Chapel Linden, New Jersey

Obituary

Josephine (Williams) Alexander was born September 26,1927. She was one of the youngest out of six children from the late Blanch B. Stover and Late Minion Williams. She attended school in South Carolina. In the late 1940's she began her journey and settled in Brooklyn, New York. In 1953, She fell in love and married Harvey Alexander. During the 1970's Mrs. Alexander worked in the garment district. In between that time God blessed her to become a stepmother to Quatye Alexander. Later, in the 1980's, she settled to retire. Josephine also joined Bridge Street A.M.E Church, where she became a member and Usher. She enjoyed going to church, she would never miss Sunday services. Every other Sunday at church, she would cook in the kitchen and make her famous sweet potato pie and her delicious cakes. She loved cooking for her family and friends.

Josephine would often go visit her family in South Carolina and Massachusetts. She was so loving and caring if you needed her, she was there. She would call her family to check on them. Josephine was family oriented, family was definitely first. She was a mother and aunt to Joe Ann Salters and to Sam Willie Jackson. She made it to see 94 years on this earth. She was truly a blessing. On December 11, 2021, Josephine was called home to the Lord as she would say she went on to glory.

She is survived by her step son, Quayte Alexander, three stepgrandchildren, also her sister-in-law, Lula Mae Williams. She leaves behind many nieces, nephews and a host of cousins.

She is preceded in death by her mother, Blanch and father, Minion, her sister, Myrtle-Lee Williams-Jackson, her brothers, Irie Williams, Elve Williams Willie Williams, and Bennie Williams.

Josephine, we will miss you and never forget you ,we will always love you. We are so grateful for having you in our lives.

Pralm 91

- 91 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
- 2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

- 10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
- 11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
- 12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Final Resting Place Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full. I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free! -author unknown

I'm Free

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

> The Bronx's Premier Funeral Home 4363 Bronx Blvd., Bronx, NY 10466 Ph: 718-304-5454 www.tcarrillofuneralservice.com

