

Pallbearers

James Jackson Doran Jackson
Curtis Taylor Joshua Jackson
Nathaniel Jackson Davone Jackson

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me – by David M. Romano

*When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
Are filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say
I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
And each time you think of me
I know you'll miss me too
But when tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand
And said my place was ready
In Heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love
But when I walked through Heaven's gate I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me From His great golden throne
He said this is eternity
And all I promised you
Today your life on earth is past
But here it starts anew
I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past
So when tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart*

Acknowledgments

The family of **Marie T. White** wishes to express our sincere thanks for the flowers and other expressions of love during our time of bereavement.

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



www.honoryou.com

A Celebration of Life *For* *Marie T. White*



January 1, 1940 – January 27, 2022

Service:

Wednesday, February 9, 2022 - 11:00AM

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

District Elder Mark E. Parrott, Sr. - Officiating



Weep Not for Me

By an Unknown Author

Weep not for me though I have gone

Into that gentle night

Grieve if you will, but not for long

Upon my soul's sweet flight

I am at peace, my souls at rest

There is no need for tears

For with your love I was so blessed

For all those many years

There is no pain, I suffer not

The fear is now all gone

Put now these things out of your thoughts

In your memory I live on

Remember not my fight for breath

Remember not the strife

Please do not dwell upon my death

But celebrate my life



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A LETTER TO GRAMS

Grandma, Grandma and that you are and more...
As we see, God needed you to show up at his Heavenly
Gates "Millions of stars in the heavens above,
and Pearly White Doors. Your name met with His time for
HimOnly one mother to cherish and love. to call you
to rest, knowing he only takes earth's absolute best. Until
we meet again, our sweet guardian angel
We are privileged to know we have another Angel looking
out We love you
for us..Just like he took Sha-Sha, Daddy, and Uncle Wak,
we had to just believe and trust no matter what, you will
guide our steps in life. Helping us all get through the pain
and strife we deal with everyday...
Loving and missing your words of wisdom...yells of
guidance...that kept us thinking and keeping on our
toes...saying, "how do she know?"
So, take a bow Grams, as James started us to say....and it
stuck.... we know we are glad you are up in Heaven
showing us how much God loves us and it's not luck....
So, as you are on your new job in heaven, I will be still,
listening to your voice...calling in the wind.... saying our
names...James, Lynette, Doran, Danella...I'm still with you
so don't forget it ...
God loves you and I do too.... Watching you from Heaven's
window...

By Doran Jackson

Processional
Prayer of Comfort
Viewing
Selection

Scriptures
Old Testament
New Testament

Remarks
Selection
Acknowledgements
Obituary: Read Silently
Selection
Eulogy - District Elder Mark E. Parrott, Sr.
Pastor, Lighthouse Temple
Committal
Recessional

INTERMENT
Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey

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Ms. Marie T. White was born on January 1, 1940 in Hamlet, North Carolina to the late Mae Jackson and James Thomas Young. She departed this earthly life on Thursday, January 27, 2022.

Marie attended Capital Highway School System in Hamlet, NC before settling in New York. As she became older, she worked in the restaurant industry alongside her mother and Aunt Lee. Marie, also, worked for Mattel.

Later, Marie moved her family to New Jersey where she worked as a seamstress at the Aristocrat Leather in Elizabeth, NJ. Marie enjoyed having card parties, playing bingo, and entertaining family and friends. She always had a love for the elderly community, even as a young girl. In her later years, she enjoyed visiting the Birchwood Adult Daycare located in East Orange, NJ.

Preceded her in death are her parents, Mae Jackson and James Thomas Young, her grandmother Marrie

White, one brother Earl Jackson, great-granddaughter, Shaniquah Jackson, son-in-law Richard Hall and her son Nathaniel W. Jackson.

Survivors include one daughter, Regina Jackson-Hall of Newark, NJ, special friends Roswell Mitchell and Keisha Bouie, one sister Demetrius Jackson of Hamlet, North Carolina, eight grandchildren, James M. Jackson of Newark, New Jersey, Lynette Jackson of Newark, NJ, Doran E. Jackson of Newark, NJ, Danella M. Gilbert of Newark, NJ, Curtis N. Taylor of Newark, NJ, Shakira W. Parcels of Iselin, NJ, Bobby S. Jackson of Newark, NJ and Zakiyyah D. Jackson of Newark, NJ, fourteen great-grandchildren, a godson Bilal Ali, and host of nieces and nephew.

