

OF

Etta Mae Grant

SUNRISE February 12, 1938

SUNSET June 10, 2022

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 2022 - 11:00 AM

MOUNT OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH

400 Arlington Avenue • Jersey City, NJ 07304

Reverend Patricia Joyner, Pastor Reverend Kourtney Haigler, Eulogist

Celebrating the Life and Legacy of Etta Mae Grant

Etta Mae Grant was born February 12, 1938 to the late William and Ila Shaw in Kingstree, SC. She was the second of seven children, the late Trannie Wilson, Lillie Mae Crawford, the late Nancy Evans, Mary Louise Jenkins, the late William Shaw Jr, and Nathaniel Shaw. Etta was known to her siblings as Mae and to her grands as Etta the Great.

Etta Mae received her formal education at Kingstree High School where she completed the 11th grade.

It was then, she met and married the late Henry Grant and the two of them left South Carolina and moved to New Jersey. Of this union seven children were born. Lillian Crawford, Gwendolyn Grant, Patricia Robinson, Gloria Grant, Arnold Grant, William Grant and Steven Grant.

Etta worked many years at St Francis Hospital in Jersey City as a nurses aide and many more at the Jersey City Board of Education, holding several positions and her last being a boiler operator, in which she retired from. She enjoyed music and puzzle books. Etta enjoyed traveling, with or without other people. She really enjoyed the company of her sisters and traveled to Miami and the North Pole several times to see them.

Etta was a devoted member of Mt Olive Baptist Church where she sang on the 8am choir and traveled around the city with the Senior club.

The morning of June 10, 2022 at the seasoned age of 84, Etta departed this life at the Jersey City Medical Center in Jersey City, NJ. God had a special assignment that required a special angel, and sent a few of his own to bring her to him. Etta was preceded in death by her parents William and Ila, her husband Henry, her sister Trannie Wilson, her brother William Jr, and 2 grandchildren Natalie Robinson and Sean Jenkins.

Etta leaves to mourn her siblings Lillie Mae Crawford of Miami Fl, and Mary Louise Jenkins of North Pole, Ak, and Nathaniel Shaw from Sanford, NC. She leaves to carry on her legacy of love and family devotion her 7 children Lillian (Kenneth), Gwendolyn, Patricia (Dwayne), Gloria, Arnold (Tamika), William (Diane) and Steven; 19 grandchildren, 28 great grandchildren, 3 great great grandchildren, a godson Vernon, and a host of nieces and nephews all around the globe.

Etta the great will be missed, but by the grace of God her legacy will continue to live on.

Order of Service

Presiding	Rev. Priscilla Joyner
Musical Prelude	
Processional	
Hymn of Consolation	
Scripture	
Old Testament	Ministerial Staff
New Testament	Ministerial Staff
Prayer of Comfort	
Musical Selection	•
Reflections and Remarks	2 minutes please
Acknowledgements of Condolences	Sis. Brenda Boyd
Obituary	Dr. Christopher Grant
Musical Selection	Sis. Tyria Stokes
Eulogy	Rev. Kortney Haigler
Final viewing	
Benediction	

Final Repose

Bay View Cemetery

preciou



memorie



O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hands hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain.

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee. How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee. How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my burden gladly bearing he bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]





When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all 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 that 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 gates, 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'vepromised you." Today for 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.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family of Etta Mae Grant acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.

