

Obituary

Mattie White daughter of the late Will and Josephine White was born on September 24, 1927 in Winfall, N.C. in her early 20's she relocated to New York where she began working as a sleep-in housekeeper and a nanny. As time went on she then relocated to Montclair, N.J. where she continued to work as a housekeeper and nanny. Her best friend the late Willie Mae Dorch helped her to start a career at Montclair State University where they both worked for years.

Mattie retired in September 1993. Seven Years ago, her health began to decline and she relocated to Turnesville, N.J. to be near her goddaughter, Francine Dorch, to assist and watch over her care. On January 27th, 2023 she departed her life.

Mattie loved good food, music, and talking on the phone. Her favorite TV shows were wrestling, Little Women of La, and Cops. She leaves behind two goddaughters, Francine Dorch from Sewel, N.J. And Patricia Dorch-Foster from California; one brother, Thomas White, from Montclair, N.J., a host of half-sisters, brother, nieces, nephews, great niece and great nephew.

From The Family:

I will never forget the sister and brother bond we shared through our life journey. You will be living in my heart each day, remembering the phone conversations, joking and laughing. Sis, your spirit will be in my life forever. Now you are back in Montclair, NJ. I can see you from my front porch.

Love you. Your brother, Thomas White.

Order of Service

Prayer	Minister William R. Webb, Jr.
Scriptures Readings	Carla Steward
Old Testament	
New Testaments	
Solo	Carla Steward
Remarks	
Eulogy	Minister William R. Webb, Jr.
Solo	Carla Steward
Obituary	Mattie Lewis
Closing prayer	

Interment, Committal

Rosedale Cemetery Orange, New Jersey

The God's Garden

God looked around his garden And found an empty place, He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered, 'Peace be thine'. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you The day God called you home.

Acknowledgement

The family expresses their sincere thanks to everyone who has shown their concern with kindness and expression of sympathy during our bereavement.

Thanks for caring.

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