

Celebrating the Life of
Delia (Dee-Dee) Walker



Sunrise
May 19, 1945

Sunset
August 23, 2010

Friday, August 27, 2010
11:00 a.m.

Christian Pentecostal Church
971 Clinton Avenue • Irvington, NJ 07111
Pastor Jerry Smith, Officiating

Psalm 91

Abiding in the Shadow of the Almighty

1 He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, who abides in the shadow of the Almighty, 2 will say to the LORD, "My refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust." 3 For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence; 4 he will cover you with his pinions, and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness is a shield and buckler. 5 You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day, 6 nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday. 7 A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you. 8 You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked. 9 Because you have made the LORD your refuge, the Most High your habitation, 10 no evil shall befall you, no scourge come near your tent. 11 For he will give his angels charge of you to guard you in all your ways. 12 On their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. 13 You will tread on the lion and the adder, the young lion and the serpent you will trample under foot. 14 Because he cleaves to me in love, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he knows my name. 15 When he calls to me, I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble, I will rescue him and honor him. 16 With long life I will satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

1 Corinthians 13:11

*When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as a child;
but when I became a man, I put away childish things.*

Mommy

All of your pain and suffering is now over. We took care of you as you always took care of us, but now God took you away to take better care of you. Mommy, I'm still your Junell and you're still my Mommy. In my heart, you will always be there. Mommy, I will try to get through this as long as I know you're up there watching down on me. I'm going to miss you very much.

Mommy, I thank God each and everyday for blessing us with such a beautiful and strong Mom. I will do my very best to raise my two children as you raised your three. I'm going to miss our talks, our walks, our cries and our goodbyes. But most of all Mommy, I'm going to miss you. I love you, Mommy. God will take care of you up there as I will take care of us down here. You were a good wife, a beautiful mom and a loving grandma, but most of all, you were our all in all. Take care of those children up there as you took care of us down here, for that we may grow closer and stronger with the love you have taught us. My very best friend is gone, but not forgotten. Rest now, Mommy. I love you, but God loves you best.

~Your Loving Children, Junell, Rhonda & Thomas

Nana

She taught us wisdom, taught us pride,
taught us to use our hearts as a guide,
When in need, she gave us her last,
but now we're broken because she left so fast.

Though she yelled & screamed,
she was everything to us, better than a dream.

Her love was unconditional,
would give anything to have her back,

But if God didn't think it was right,
He would have left us where we were at.

Now that you're gone, you're in a better place now.

Watching over us as an angel
making sure we don't hit the ground.

Sometimes good things fall apart,
so better things can fall together,

But I'm saying that I Love You . . . Always & Forever!

~Bryanna Walker



Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Selection

“His Eye Is On the Sparrow”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Invocation

Acknowledgement and Obituary

Ms. Eleanor Austin

Poem

The Dash authored by Linda Ellis

Selection

“Never Would Have Made It”

Eulogy

Selection

“Even Me”

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

Family and friends are invited for the repast at:

**30 Bruen Avenue
Irvington, New Jersey**

Reflections of Life

Delia **M. Walker** was born May 19, 1945 in Newark, New Jersey. She was the fourth child born to the late Samuel Leroy and Alberta Jackson. Delia departed this life on August 23, 2010 in her Irvington, New Jersey home.

The vines of her life were first rooted at First Mount Zion Baptist Church where she was baptized at an early age.

Delia attended the Newark Public Schools system and graduated from East Side High School in 1961. She was employed at the University of Medicine and Dentistry, formerly known as Martland Hospital for approximately thirty-two years.

Delia's oldest daughter, Rhonda Ann Green was born in 1962. She adopted her loving son, Thomas Caraway in 1976. Delia was united in holy matrimony to John M. Walker on November 16, 1986. To this union one daughter, Junell Walker, was born.

The legacy of His seasons are left to: her faithful and loving husband, John M. Walker; her daughters, Rhonda Green (Elijah Green) of Newark, New Jersey and Junell Walker of Irvington, New Jersey; her son, Thomas Caraway (Monique Caraway) of Orangeburg, South Carolina; her siblings, the late William (Sonny) Jackson; Samuel L. Jackson, Jr. (Nancy Jackson); Juanita Booker and Carl Jackson; four stepchildren; nine grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

Only A Step

Do not grieve for me, my dear ones,
now that I have gone away
I have only stepped quietly through the door
Into the dawn of a brighter day,
if you could see the beauty
Of the gardens I am walking though,
if you could feel the touch of His hand
You would want to walk here, too.
If you could see the sunshine,
with no dark shadows lurking near
If you could know the joy supreme,
I find with my Lord so dear
Where pain can no more touch me,
where no sorrow can ever be
You would be glad I stepped away
to this beautiful land of eternity
I will be waiting for you dear ones,
I will be watching day by day
And I will ask my father to guide you,
lest you falter along away
So when the day is over,
and the night is drawing near,
I pray you, too, find it only a step
Where the walk is with
my precious Lord and me.

Acknowledgement

We, the family, would like to extend our sincere gratitude to the members of The Cancer Centers of St. Barnabas Medical Center and Dr. Delia Radovich for showing sincere compassion and taking great care of our beloved Dee-Dee.
May God Bless You All.

Professional Services Provided By

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