

A Celebration of Life for



Louisa Miller Cooper

Sunrise
May 28, 1951

Sunset
May 21, 2011

Friday, May 27, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

FOUNTAIN SPRING BAPTIST CHURCH

2011 Grand Concourse
Bronx, New York

Rev. Nelson C. Dukes, Jr., Officiating

Obituary

On May 21, 2011, our Lord and Savior called to our mother, Louisa and said, "Come and I will give you rest."

Louisa Miller Cooper was born May 28, 1951 to the late Rose and James Robinson in Sumter, South Carolina. Louisa was the oldest of five children.

She received her education in Sumter, South Carolina and graduated from Lincoln High School. She met and married James W.H. Cooper on August 31, 1977. To that union, two children were born and two step-children. After graduating from high school, Louisa came to New York to live with her father. She started working for the one and only company she ever worked for; New York Telephone, Bell Atlantic and now, Verizon for twenty-nine years. She was able to retire at an early age due to the fact that she stayed with the company and never quit. Louisa was that kind of lady. She was never a quitter, she believed in getting the job done. After retirement, she went into the Child Care Business for another twelve years. She loved her children and her children loved her.

Louisa joined the Fountain Spring Baptist Church November 17, 1991 under the leadership of Pastor, Rev. Nelson C. Dukes, Jr. She was a faithful member and she loved her church and her church family. Louisa served on several ministries, the Usher Board, Willing Workers and the Sunday Morning Prayer Ministry and Pastor's Aide.

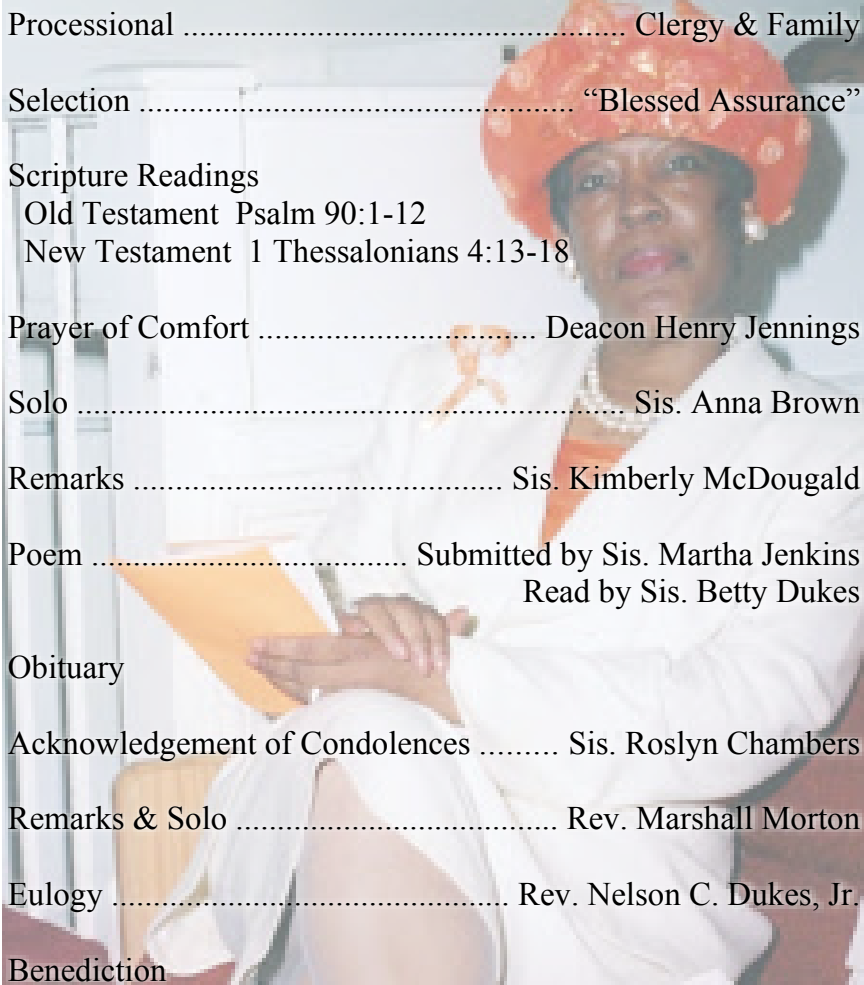
Louisa loved to cook for her family. She loved to put together Fashion Shows. The word got around to other churches and they would call her to put together a Fashion Show for them and they were very pleased.

One son preceded her in death, Eric U. Cooper. Celebrating her memories are: husband, James W.H. Cooper; three sons, Cory D. Cooper, Dustin L. Cooper and Rashiem Cooper (Kim) of Bronx, NY; eight grandchildren; two great grandchildren; two sisters, Diane Brunson (Anthony) of Charlotte, NC and Michele Miller of Sumter, SC; three brothers, Bernie Miller and Calvin Miller (Deloris) of Sumter, SC and Eugene Miller of Columbia, SC; and a host of aunts, uncles, nephews, nieces, goddaughters, friends and her Fountain Spring Church Family.

God saw you were getting tired and a cure was not to be, so He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me." With tearful eyes we watched you, and saw you pass away. Although we loved you dearly, we could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

*Lovingly Submitted
The Family*

Order of Service



Processional Clergy & Family
Selection “Blessed Assurance”
Scripture Readings
Old Testament Psalm 90:1-12
New Testament 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
Prayer of Comfort Deacon Henry Jennings
Solo Sis. Anna Brown
Remarks Sis. Kimberly McDougald
Poem Submitted by Sis. Martha Jenkins
Read by Sis. Betty Dukes
Obituary
Acknowledgement of Condolences Sis. Roslyn Chambers
Remarks & Solo Rev. Marshall Morton
Eulogy Rev. Nelson C. Dukes, Jr.
Benediction

Interment

Laurel Grove Cemetery
Totowa, New Jersey

*Friends are invited to join the family for
a repast in the church dining room.*

"To Those I Love And Those Who Love Me"

*When I'm gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be thankful for our many beautiful years.
I gave to you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it's time I traveled alone.
So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a time that we must part.
So bless the memories with your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near,
and if you listen with your heart you'll hear
all my love around you soft and clear.
And then, when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a,
"WELCOME HOME."*

-Author unknown

*When I must leave you for a little while,
please do not grieve and shed wild tears,
and hug your sorrows to you through the years.
But start out bravely with a gallant smile
And, for my sake and in my name,
live on and do all things the same.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
but fill each waking hour in useful ways
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer,
and I, in turn, will comfort you
and hold you near
And never, never be afraid to die
for I am waiting for you in the sky*

-Helen Steiner Rice

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

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