



In Loving Memory

of

Margaret Basdeo

Tuesday, July 19, 2011 - 2:00 p.m.

CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

110 South Munn Avenue

East Orange, New Jersey

Pastor Robert Singh, Officiating

Reflections of Life

Margaret Basdeo was born on July 31st 1941, in Marabella, Trinidad. She died on July 17th 2011. She was married to Harry Singh and three children were born. Sarju Singh, Radica Mohammed and Dubal Singh. Margaret has eight children, Brandon, Brent, Navin, Nadia, Sarah, Mark and Justin along with her son-in-law and daughter-in-law.

Her mother, Rosie Thomas and father, William Gobin are both deceased. She was the oldest of ten siblings. She took care of all her brothers and sisters, her brothers, Isaac (deceased now), Patrick, George, Paul, Peter and Sonah and her sisters, Mary Jane (deceased now), Shirley and Joyce.

We all loved her in our own way, some called her "Princess Margaret" and "Mousie", always with a smile, no matter the situation, she made you laugh with her old, funny but intelligent remarks. She always was able to remember each and everyone and what they did for some one her age, unlike us we forgot what we did yesterday. She was a very kind and loving person, whom was a big part of all our lives. She loved to cook and bake and when she made the cook up rice with salt fish and Dahl it was food you want more of, she was a great cook.

We will miss her dearly, but she has gone to be with her maker. We love you Princess Margaret, Mousie, may God scoop you in his loving arms forever Amen.

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Invocation

Musical Selection

Scripture

Musical Selection

Obituary Reading

Acknowledgements & Remarks

Selection

Eulogy

Pastor Robert Singh

Benediction

Recessional

Final Disposition

Rosedale Crematory

Orange, New Jersey

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me, I knew that I
could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so
dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes,
I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of
Jesus And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss
me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember
the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey
that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's
plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family of Margaret Basdeo acknowledges with deep appreciation all
acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
God Bless You for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

Professional Services Provided By

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