

In Loving Memory of
Etta Maud Crooks

Sunrise
March 17, 1933

Sunset
December 28, 2011



Saturday, January 7, 2012 - 10:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

Reflections Of Life

Etta Maud Crooks, 78, was born on March 17th, 1933 in Westmoreland, Jamaica West Indies to the late William and Iris Salmon.

Etta met and fell in love with Sydney who was her soul mate. They immigrated to England in 1961 where they later married on the 4th August and raised four beautiful children together Bev, Calvin, Claudette and Yvonne.

Etta worked for Davis and Fields located in Shoredich, London England as a seamstress.

After visiting her sisters, Etta was inspired to move to the US after hearing the song "now that we found love" she found a special place in her heart for this song. She migrated to the USA in December 1980 where she worked in the Security Dept of Abraham and Straus and then Macy's, where she retired in 1998.

Etta was a well known influence among her nieces and nephews where she was known as Aunt Crooks and Aunt Etta. Etta was also known for the family gatherings such as holiday dinners, summer cookouts or even gathering the family to order pay per view wrestling on cable.

Etta was affectionately known as Tay by her grandchildren, after refusing to be called Grandma or any other acronyms for grandmother.

Etta leaves to cherish her memories: her loving and devoted husband, Sydney; their children, Beverly, Calvin, Claudette and Yvonne; daughter-in-law, Sheila; son-in-law, Tony; grandchildren, David, Nadine, Marsha, Sorelle, Raynard, Calvin Jr., Devon, Sherene and Monique; great grandchild, Qariah. She will be missed by her brothers, James, Bng, Alphanso and Dalkeith in the USA, Barzie and Ranell in Kingston, Jamaica; sisters, Mary and Nora in Florida; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Etta has left us to go and join her brothers and sisters, Louise, Nayboth and Hubert and recently passed Gwendolyn (NaNa) who sadly passed away two days after Etta.

Everyone Etta met or knew would always have a funny story or fond memory of how she touched their lives. She was known as the comedian of the family, she was always entertaining everyone. Etta's most memorable moment of entertainment, after dancing with her husband to the song "Red, Red Wine" with her husband, was her own rendition of the song "Now That We Found Love" which she replaced the word love with "Rum" and she sang it with pride.

"NOW THAT WE FOUND RUM WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO"

Etta (Tay) Crooks, loved life and everyone loved her, she will be greatly missed, but we know that you're in a better place.

Order of Service

Prelude of Music and Procession

Prayer Brother Barnes

Hymn Selection “O God Our Help In Ages Past”

Reading of Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8

Hymn “O Lord My God”

Song “Aunty Nora”

New Testament - 1 Corinthians 15: 51-58

Hymn “When The Trumpet Of The Lord”

Special Tribute

Reflections of Life

Sermon Brother Barnes

Hymn “Blessed Assurance”

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
480 Orange Road
Montclair, New Jersey

Repast

Club Eclipse
247 Fabyan Place • Newark, NJ



*Precious
Memories*





O God Our Help In Ages Past



1. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.
2. Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
6. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come; be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.



O Lord My God

1. O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe
displayed:

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to
Thee,*

How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to

Thee,

How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

2. 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:

3. 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:

4. When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill
my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great
Thou art!



When The Trumpet Of The Lord

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the
other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,

When the roll is called up yonder,

When the roll is called up yonder,

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless morning
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrection share;
When his chosen ones shall gather to their
home beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

(Refrain)

3 Let us labor for the Master
From the dawn till setting sun,
Let us talk of all his wondrous love
and care;
Then when all of life is over,
And our work on earth is done,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be
there.

(Refrain)



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;*

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Refrain

At The Graveside



Sleep On Beloved Sleep and Take Your Rest

*Sleep on beloved sleep and take thy rest
Lay down thy head upon thy savior's breast
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best
Good night! Good night! Good night!*

*Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep
But thou shall take no more to toil and weep
Thine is thy perfect rest, secure and deep -
Good night!*

*Until the shadows from this earth are cast
Until he gathers in His sheaves at last
Until the twilight gloom is overpast
Good-night!*

*Until the Easter glory lights the skies
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise
And He shall come but not in lowly guise
Good-night!*

*Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou in the likeness of the Lord shalt shine
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine
Good-night!*

Shall We Gather At The River

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will talk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.



Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face, Saints,
whom death will never sever, Lift
their songs of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.



Abide With Me



Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens; Lord,
with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of
the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim;
its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see; O thou
who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need thy presence every passing hour. What but thy grace can
foil the tempter's power? Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can
be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight, and
tears not bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.



Her Journey's Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away-
her journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets-
this earth is only one. . .
Just think of her as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.
Think of her as living
in the hearts of those she touched. . .
for nothing loved is ever lost
and she was loved so much.

(Author Unknown)

Pall Bearers

- David Mussington (*Grandson*)
- Calvin Crooks, Jr. (*Grandson*)
- Norman Jaichon (*Nephew*)
- Raynard Holmes (*Grandson*)
- Christopher Williams (*Nephew*)
- Zachery O'Brien (*Nephew*)

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their heartfelt appreciation for all your kind acts shown during this time of bereavement. Your support is our strength and your prayers are our source of encouragement. May God bless and keep you all.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
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Orange, NJ
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1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

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