

<u>Reflections of Life</u>

Mary Alice (nee Giggetts) Howell affectionately known as "Mae" was born on January 14, 1940 in Warrenton, North Carolina.

She attended public schools in Warrenton, North Carolina where she became the Home Coming Queen. Mary "Mae" Howell was a long-term resident of Paterson, NJ, where she met and married Clinton Howell. To this union they became the proud parents of six children. Mary Howell worked at Black Alloy before retiring and spending her later years in Manchester, New Jersey. Mary "Mae" Howell is known by many as a woman of elegance who loved her family dearly. She departed this life on March 12, 2012.

Mary "Mae" Howell is predeceased by two grandchildren, Jarrett Carbon and Chanell Carbon, her mother Hattie Giggetts, one brother Thomas Giggetts and four sisters, Odell Fields, Edna Marrow, Luna Fields and Tina Lewis.

She leaves to mourn her passing: her husband, Clinton (Big Daddy) Howell; two daughters, Stephanie (Alan) Thomas of Toms River, New Jersey and Nicole Howell of Paterson, New Jersey; four sons, McKinley Giggetts of Paterson, New Jersey, Barrett (Angela) Giggetts of Clifton, New Jersey, Penda (Dorothy) Howell of East Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania, and Andre (Kenya) Howell of McCleansville, North Carolina. She is survived by her sisters, Ethel Martin and Rebecca Edwards both of Paterson, New Jersey and Lila (Joey) Fulcher of Passaic, New Jersey along with fifteen grandchildren, seven great-grand children; sister-in-law, Lillian Fisher; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. Mrs. Howell will be missed by all those who knew and loved her.

<u>Order of Service</u>

<u>Service</u> Saturday, March 17, 2012 - 9:00 a.m.

MT. PILGRIM BAPTIST CHURCH

163 Autumn Street Passaic, New Jersey *Rev. W. Louis McDowell, Officiating Richard Fulcher, Organist*

Prelude Richard Fulcher

Processional

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgements and Reflections

Reflections of Life

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Eulogy Rev. W. Louis McDowell

Recessional

<u>Interment</u>

East Ridgelawn Cemetery Clifton, New Jersey



Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say. But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you. It's good

to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on. I need you here badly, you're part of my plan. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man," God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth,

and all those loving years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry: it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain; Then you can say to God at night......"My day was not in vain." And now I am contented...that my life was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low; Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go....from that body to here the period.

be free. Remember you're not going you're coming here to me.

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

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