

Fatimah Aneitra Gaines

Sunrise December 20, 1977 Sunset August 4, 2012

Service

Tuesday, August 14, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

110 South Munn Avenue
East Orange, New Jersey
Pastor Mark Carter Pierce, Officiating

Obituary

Fatimah Aneitra Gaines was born on December 20, 1977 in Orange, NJ to Cheryl and the late Jeffrey Gaines,

She attended Science High while being a loving and fantastic mother to her son Rashid. Tima enrolled in Cosmetology school after graduation.

One day while walking on Central Avenue, Tima noticed a sign in the window of a hair salon. She walked inside of Mary Swan's Salon and came out with a job, becoming the youngest employee in the salon. She later went on to work in other salons and barber shops but that experience was a testament to the character and persona of Fatimah Gaines. She could accomplish any goal and she did exactly what she wanted to do.

Tima was truly loved and will be missed by many.

She leaves to cherish her memory: son, Rashid Gaines; brother, Hakeem Gaines; sister-in-law, Takira Gaines; niece, Breona Gaines; nephew, Hakeem Gaines, Jr.; mother, Cheryl Gaines; grandmother, Thelma Bibbs; three aunts, five uncles; and a host of other relatives and close friends.

When I Must Leave You

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Mark Carter Pierce
Old Testament	Pastor Mark Carter Pierce
New Testament	Pastor Mark Carter Pierce
Selection	Gerald Walker
Obituary	Pastor Mark Carter Pierce
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Selection	Gerald Walker
Eulogy	Pastor Mark Carter Pierce
Recessional	

<u>INTERMENT</u> Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey



Lonely Is The Home Without You

Lonely is the home without you, Life to us is not the same; All the world would be like Heaven. If we could have you back again. A light from our household gone, A voice we loved is still, A place is vacant in our home That never can be filled. May the God of Love and Mercy, Care our loved one who is gone, And bless with consolation, Those left to carry on. The happy hours we once enjoyed, How sweet their memory still But death has left a vacant place, This world can never fill. How dearly we loved you, And prayed you might live, But God just beckoned, And we had to give. God gave us strength to bear it, And courage to fight the blow, What it has meant to lose you, God alone will ever know.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their deepest and most sincere thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow.

May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

Professional Services Provided By

CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

110 South Munn Avenue • East Orange, NJ 07018 ph (973) 674-6100

