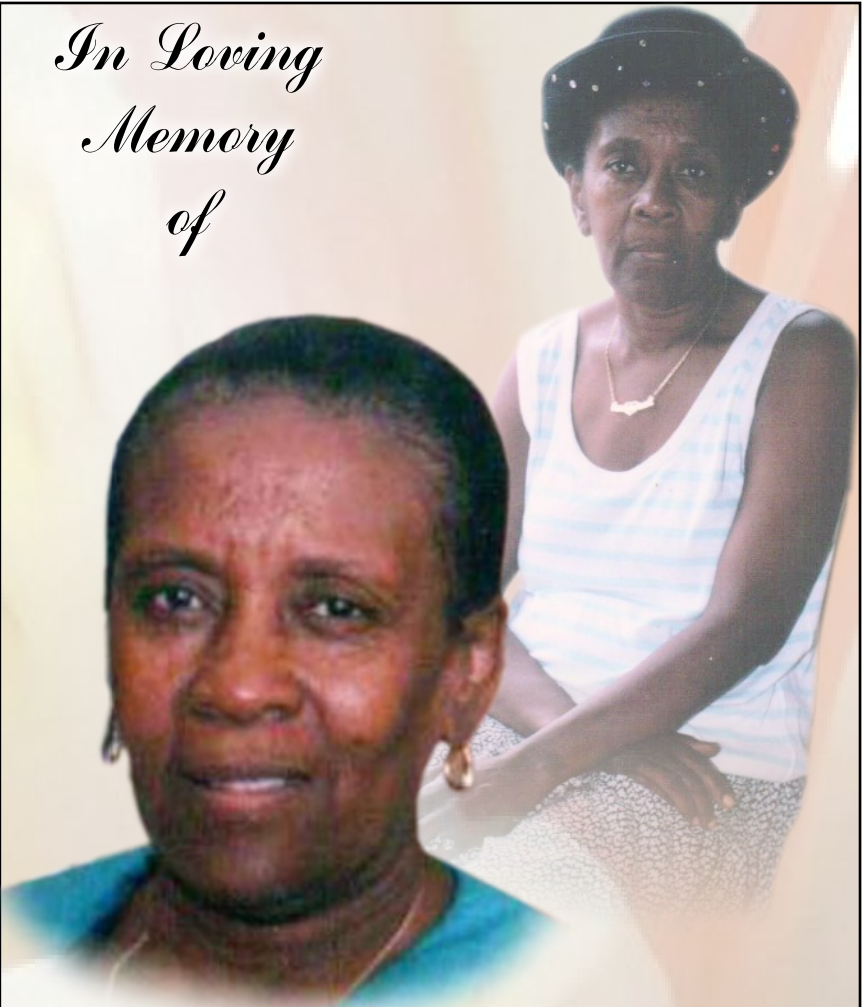


*In Loving
Memory
of*



Remancile Andre

Sunrise

November 23, 1934

Sunset

August 20, 2012

Sunday, August 26, 2012 - 6:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street • Orange, NJ

Emory Lee, Organist

Obituary

Remancile Andre was granted her angel's wing On August 20, 2012. Her final days were spent surrounded by family and friends that she had touched in some shape or form throughout a very memorable life. She was a fighter and didn't believe in the idea of giving up. She fought until the last minute, but that battle was not to be won.



Remancile Andre was born in Lazile, Haiti in 1934. She was the first of four children. She spent the majority of her life in her town until she moved to the capital city of Port-au-Prince. Where she raised her children, grandchildren also some nieces and nephews. In 2001 she moved to the United States. She was always on the move and never seemed to be tired.

Remancile's life would seem too short to many, but those who were touched by her, understood that the quality of her existence far exceeds the quantity of time in which one lives. Her gentle smile brought so much joy to our family.

Remancile was first and foremost a family person and she devoted much of her time and energy as a caregiver to family members, friends and even complete strangers.

Remancile leaves to cherish fond memories and to mourn her passing: her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, other family members and friends.

Order of Service

- Hymn Emory Lee
- Reading Gregory Chery, Poem and Speech
Kirby Chery, Speech
- Selection Emory Lee
- Prayer Pastor Bitner
- Selection Emory Lee
- Reflections (Fond Memories) Family and Friends
- Eulogy Jean-Marie Elie
- Selection Emory Lee

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

The Needed The Quiet

*She needed the quiet so He drew her aside,
Into the shadows where they could confide.
Away from the bustle where all the day long
She hurried and worried when active and strong.
She needed the quiet tho' at first she rebelled
But gently, so gently, her cross He upheld.
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things
Tho' weakened in body, her spirit took wings
To heights never dreamed of when active and gay.
He loved her so greatly, He drew her away.
She needed the quiet. No prison, her bed,
But a beautiful valley of blessings instead -
A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.
She needed the quiet, so He drew her aside.*

-Alice H. Mortenson



Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

