

Obituary

Mattie Mae Pittman was born October 23, 1930 to the late Hillard Pittman, Sr. and Carrie Bryant Pittman in Edgecomb County. She was the youngest of four children. She departed this life on August 24th, 2012 at the St. Barbanas Medical Center, Livingston, NJ.

She joined church at an early age and after leaving North Carolina moving to New York City, she united with Canaan Baptist Church, where she sang in the church choir.

She went for training as a Home Health Aide which she completed in 1977 and she then became a Home Health Companion which she loved. She was an avid collector of figurines and collectible dolls and she also loved reading about history.

She was devoted to her family and helped out whenever needed.

Mattie leaves to cherish her memories: daughter, Edith D. Smith (Roosevelt) of Montclair, NJ; three grandchildren, Larry Pittman of Edison, NJ, Darren Pittman of Raleigh, NC and Erica Smith of Montclair, NJ; eight great grandchildren; three nieces, Claudia Jenkins and Edna Briggs of Rocky Mount, NC and Gloria Taylor of Raleigh, NC; and a host of great nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Sometimes it's hard to understand.

Why some things have to be
But God in his wisdom has planned
Beyond our power to see
God gives us strength to bear it
And courage to meet the blow
But what it means to lose her
The world will never know

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Emory Lee
Hymn of Comfort"Blessed Assurance"
Prayer Of Comfort
Scripture Reading Old Testament - Psalm 121 Sis. Dorice Marks New Testament - Revelations 21:1-6 Rev. Clyde Dillahunt
SoloTyrone Dunlap
Reflections Gloria Taylor
Acknowledgements
Obituary (Read Silently)
SoloTyrone Dunlap
Message of HopeRev. Valerie Griffin First Baptist Church of Madison, New Jersey
Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery Orange, New Jersey

Repast

Immediately following the interment family and friends are invited for a repast at the Smith Family Residence 24 Warman Street, Montclair, New Jersey.

I Needed The Quiet

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

-Alice H. Mortenson

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of Mattie Mae Pittman acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each of you for your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Entrusted to

Woody "Home For Service

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