



The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very
clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket
for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt
my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away, But when the Master called
me, I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to
leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the
Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've
crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay
in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road and the sun has
set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not
too long, and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-
but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must
take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the
Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When
you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends
we know. Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Acknowledgements

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

Professional Services Provided By

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

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

*In Loving
Memory
of*

Marion Kidd

Sunrise

October 12, 1928

Sunset

September 23, 2012

Service

Friday, September 28, 2012 - 12:00 Noon

Gravel Hill Missionary Baptist Church

525 Clinton Avenue
Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
Westfield, New Jersey

Obituary

Deaconess Marion Kidd was the daughter of the late Frank and Willie Roberson. She was born on October 12, 1928 in the city of Newark, NJ until the Lord called her home on September 23, 2012. She was predeceased by her siblings, Ednormal, Shalimar and Betty.

Deaconess Kidd was married to the late Amos Kidd. And out of that union came Amos, Jr., Frank, Elder Karim (David), Wayne and Mark; the late Danny and daughter, Marion. She later united with the late James Hunt and through that love added her legacy Minister Tammy Booker and Edmund Mario.

Affectionately known to her church family and extended family as Mother Kidd, Grandmother, Nana or Mrs. Kidd she loved to travel. One of her passions was to write and send inspire, counsel and maximize resources of any group or agency she aligned herself with. She excelled in public relations, general administration and organization.

These many qualities were most noted during fifteen years at North Jersey Community Union later named Newark Community Health Center. She was a Social Outreach Manager. Later retiring from the Social Security Department as a clerk.

Through the years she was affiliated with many organizations that were designed to uplift, protect and advance the residents of Newark. To help them solve their immediate problems in housing and consumer action.

She was the Chairperson of Essex County Welfare Rights and Manager of Newark Consumer Buyers Club. Other organizations that Mother Kidd served on were Urban League of Essex County, The Mayor's Manpower Planning Council and she was a member and Vice President of Essex/Newark Chapter Legal Services Project.

Even though she was not involved in the political arena as she was in her earlier years, she still try to stay abreast on the current affairs of our government. She was one of the original Community Organizers. She quietly spoke boldly to equip and educate people to get involved with the events that would shape and effect their everyday lives.

After her Christian conversion the same zeal and skills that she used in the circular arena Mother Kidd utilized them to serve the Lord's people in the Lord's house. She did not only love the Lord but she loved souls. And she demonstrated that love through kindness and unselfishly giving of herself. She was Church Mother, a Deaconess, a Beloved Sister, nut above all she was a Missionary at heart. Mother Kidd loved her family and always expressed "she wants to see all her children with her on heaven."

An addition to her children, she leaves behind to cherish memories of her is her sister, Mrs. Rose Marie Toler; brother-on-law, Richard Toler; brother, Frank Robinson; daughters-in-law, Cassandra, Linda and Ruphenin; son-in-law, Elder Jerry Booker (fondly known to Mother Kidd as Elder); and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, and great-great grandchildren, nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

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