

A portrait of a woman with dark hair, smiling, wearing a dark top and a necklace. The background is a soft-focus field of pink flowers.

In Loving Memory of

Carrie Lee Griffin

March 9, 1942 - January 10, 2013

Service

Saturday, January 19, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

FIRST TIMOTHY BAPTIST CHURCH

215 Chancellor Avenue • Passaic, New Jersey

Rev. Andre Coffee, Pastor

Bishop Andre L. Jackson, Officiating

Precious Memories



Reflections of Life



Carrie Lee Griffin, 70, of Newark, New Jersey, entered into eternal rest peacefully at home on January 10, 2013, following a courageous battle with cancer.

Carrie was born on March 9, 1942 in Sardis, GA to the late Marie Griffin and Robert McNeal. She spent her formative years and young adulthood in Savannah, GA. Carrie attended West Savannah Elementary School and was a member of the first graduating class of Thompkins High School, also in Savannah. She also attended Savannah State University, where she majored in Business.

Carrie moved to New Jersey in 1968. She also started her career at Faber, Coe & Gregg in 1968. Carrie was a Human Resource Manager until she retired in 2010. She was also employed at Wakefern and Today's Man.

Carrie accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior at a young age at St. James Baptist Church in Savannah, GA. She was also a member and the church secretary at Pentecostal Temple of Faith in Newark, NJ under the leadership of Pastor Sally Jackson and Elder James Clark.

Carrie was the sweetest woman in the world. She was loving, caring, generous, kind-hearted and humorous. She was always willing to help others. She had a zest for life and her greatest joys were her

daughter, Risha-Khaira Griffin, and her family. She enjoyed cooking (she was famous for her potato salad), reading and relaxing with her family. Carrie touched many lives and will be missed dearly.

Carrie was preceded in death by her brother, James Williams, Jr., and great-nephew, Rasool Williams.

Carrie Lee Griffin leaves to celebrate her life and cherish her memory: her only child, Risha-Khaira C. Griffin; sisters: Lizzie B. Williams, Cynthia Hardaway, Pecola Griffin, Barbara Williams and Betty Lucas; brothers: Jerome Williams, Darnell Williams and Lavan Williams; nieces: Nefertari Williams and Davon Grimmer; nephews: Khalil Hardaway and Ja'Sidney Nichols; great-niece: DeJanee Brewer; aunts: Isabelle Dickens, Martha Brown, Ada Rendleman, Annie Ruth Byrd and Dorothy Griffin; great-aunt: Everlena Clark; step-mother: Janie Williams; god-son: Terrique Griffin; special cousins: Kenneth Clark, Hubert C. Williams and Kimberly McClurkin; and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Opening Hymn	Carol Moye
Processional	The Family
Prayer	Rev. Lewis Collier
Solo	Rev. Tonya Collier-Bryant
The Written Word	
Old Testament - Psalm 27	DeJanee Brewer
New Testament - St. John 14:1-6	Hubert C. Williams
Solo	Alia Clark
Special Tribute	"Face to Face" by James Williams, Jr. Cynthia Hardaway & Jerome Williams
Special Tribute	"A Daughter's Promise" From Carrie Griffin's daughter Read by Annette Williams
Obituary	Monique Hightower
Acknowledgements	Philise Stafford
Solo	Cynthia Hardaway
The Eulogy	Bishop Andre L. Jackson New Vision Full Gospel Baptist Church East Orange, New Jersey
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Andre L. Jackson
Parting View	"I'll Fly Away"
The Recessional	Clergy and Family

Interment

Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey

My Mother, My Angel

Once upon a time an angel held my hand, She wiped away my tears and helped me understand. Our time on earth is brief, there are lessons to be learned, Each precious day God gives us another page is turned! Every chapter full of memories, times of joy and tears, Triumphs and defeats, through every passing year. She loved me unconditionally, always by my side, When no one else would listen, in her I could confide. With gentle words of wisdom, she led me on my way, Down the paths of righteousness if ever I did stray. She saw the light in everyone and gave with no regret, Always from her heart, let us not forget. Angels come in many forms, for me it is my mother. There are no words to express how much I love her, There will never be another. Everyday I turn the page, in my heart will forever remain everything she taught me, as I stroll down memory lane. Thank you God for giving me the most priceless of all treasures, Help me Lord to keep alive her memory forever. I pray that I can someday be everything she hoped I would become and that she's smiling down from heaven knowing she did good. As we gather here today, there is no ending to her story, Another chapter has begun full of grace and glory. God called her to his heavenly home, part of His great plan. Although it may be hard, we all must understand. Faith is what is hoped for things we cannot see. Heaven is promised to all of us, if only we believe.

Submitted by your daughter, Risha-Khaira C. Griffin



Acknowledgements

The family of Carrie Lee Griffin wishes to express their sincere gratitude for all acts of kindness shown during their bereavement. At a more convenient time when they are composed, the family will convey a note of thanks.

Services Entrusted to:

LOMBARDI FUNERAL HOME

336 Cleveland Avenue

Harrison, NJ 07029

Marius R. Lombardi, Executive Director NJ License No.3264