

Reflections of Life

Tamara Leona Watson, was born on April 15, 1947 in Garfield, New Jersey to Helen (Williams) Watson and the late Henry Watson.

At an early age, Tamara resided in Garfield, NJ and later moved to Passaic, NJ where she received her education in the Passaic Public School System. She was baptized at Calvary Baptist Church in Garfield, NJ.

Tamara was employed at The Eastern Bindery in Paterson, NJ for ten years and retired from The Passaic General Hospital as a Nurse Assistant after nineteen years.

She was preceded in death by one brother, Leroy Watson (2009), two sisters, Sandra Ann Watts (1998), Lorraine Porter Tate (2010) and one brother-in-law, Walter Watson, Sr. (2002).

She leaves to cherish wonderful memories: her loving children, Kevin Purcell Watts, of NY, Glenwood Derrick Watts of Florida, Tamra (Tammy) Ann Watts of Passaic, NJ, and Wanda Dycell Watts of Passaic, NJ; granddaughter, Leeasia of Passaic; her loving mother, Helen (Williams) Watson of Passaic, NJ; four brothers, Pervis Watson of Columbia, SC, Daniel Henry Watson (Antoinette) of Union, NJ, Herbert Sherman Watson of Wayne, NJ and Melvin Watson of Passaic, NJ; three sisters, Viola Watson of Clifton, NJ, Jeannette Watson of Bloomfield, NJ and Linda W - Martin (Jerome) of Clifton, NJ; sister-in-law, Blondeva Watson of Clifton, NJ; brother-in-law, Pernell Watts of Passaic, NJ; and a host of nieces, great nieces, nephews, great nephews, other relatives and dear friends.

Order of Worship

Monday, May 20, 2013 - 7:00 p.m.

Mt. Pilgrim Missionary Baptist Church

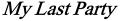
163 Autumn Street Passaic, New Jersey

Rev. W. Louis McDowell, Officiating

Processional	Clergy and Family
Hymn	"What A Friend We Have In Jesus"
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. W. Louis McDowell
Selection	
Remarks	Family and Friends (limit 2 mins please)
Acknowledgements Reflections of Life	(It's my last party) Trecilla Watson, niece
Selection	
Eulogy	Rev. W. Louis McDowell
Recessional	

Interment

Tuesday, May 21, 2013 - 9:00 a.m. East Ridgelawn Cemetery Clifton, New Jersey



By: Bert Price

When you come to my last party Don't come with faces long, But come with memories that are pleasant, In your heart, let there be a song. The place will be full of flowers, And I will be dressed grand. The only thing I shall be sorry for: I will not be able to shake your hand. When you come to my last party, I don't know yet how soon it will be, That daily paper will print the invitations That everyone might see. I am going to hold it in a church-like place, And no one will be turned away. At the place where I hold my party Many of my friends will come to pray. When you come to my last party, We won't play any games, But there will be a register Where you may sign your name. As you stand there and sing my praises In voices so silently, Telling each other or thinking Of what good things you know about me. When you come to my last party, My Lord will host, Because 'tis He 'mongst all my friends Who really loves me most. He bore my cross at Calvary. He bears my cross today. When you leave He will still be with me To comfort me on my way. When you come to my last party, In spirit I'll be there, And as you stare at me Right back through closed eyelids At you I'll stare, And when you say that I look natural, That is as it should be. Because at my last party Who should look more natural than me? I did the best that I know how,

It's up to God to take care of me now.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to acknowledge everyone for the kind thoughts and words of wisdom in our time of sorrow.

Professional Services Provided By CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.

Caring for the Community Since 1937

256 Rosa Parks Blvd. • Paterson, NJ 07501 • (973) 278-6330 143 Myrtle Avenue • Passaic, NJ 07055 • (973) 779-1892



To send online condolences, visit www.braggfuneralhome.com