

Thank You

If the eyes of the deceased were open,
If their ears could hear the tender words.
If their lips could express what the heart felt.
I'm sure this is what you would have heard.

Thank you for how you shared in my past.
My ups and downs, my joys and tears.
Thank you for helping me along the way,
When I struggled with life's knocks and fears.

Thank you for showing me the way.
That led to heaven's door.

Thank you for how you stood at the gate
Knowing I'd return no more.

Thank you for the flowers and the cards
And all of the things you've done.
But yet I have another request.
Before the battles won.

Take care of my family, all of them.
I loved them oh so much.
It was hard for me to see them cry
And feel their tender touch.

The span of life is not measured by age,
Both young and old must go.
When his voice summons you to leave this earthly shore
To take hold and return no more.

Prayer is the key to the kingdom.
Faith unlocks the door.
Salvation is the requirement for entrance of the soul.

I'm waiting on the other side.
Where tears no more are shed.
Where pain has ceased and joy abounds
And the book of life is read.
Where there is only love and peace.
Where death no more will be.
Where death no more will be.
I'll see you on the "morrow."
We'll rejoice eternally.
Take care of yourself

From the soon to be published book of inspirational poetry by Lillian F. Jackson © 1990

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 part.

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

www.honoryou.com



Homecoming Celebration of



Betty Jean Swann

Sunrise
October 21, 1945

Sunset
August 18, 2013

Service

Friday, August 23, 2013 - 12:00 Noon

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection

Remarks

Acknowledgement

Obituary Reading

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

**Celebration of Life for
Betty A. Swann**



Obituary

Betty J. Swann the daughter of the late George Powell and Lorraine Queen was born on October 21, 1945 in Newark, NJ.

She grew up as a military child, educated in various schools as they traveled to various places and she also attended West Side High School Newark, NJ. After thirty-one years of partnership she united in marriage to Roland Cassey on October 28, 2009. Betty was also a mother, grandmother, and a great grandmother.

A hard worker she was indeed, never took any short cuts, and always spoke her mind whether you liked it or not. Throughout Betty's life she maintained several work duties; the last position held was the Essex County Executive Office until retirement in 2009. She took hand in raising four generations including herself, siblings, children and grandchildren.

Never did she complain but loved everyone near and dear to her; leisure time was taking care of her family, not asking for much just to be appreciated. Her right hand man was George wherever she went he went.

She leaves to cherish her memory her husband, Roland; daughter, Michelle Gregory, Michael Gregory (Janet), Arthur Swann (Shakira) and George Swann; three sisters, Florene Collins, Tonette Williams (Arthur), Fern Weickerson (Bobby); two brothers, George Meadows, James Williams (Marroe); two step children, Sandra P. Cassey and Roland D. Cassey; four sister-in-laws, Pear Hailey (Earl), Brenda McAlister, Lizzie Ledford (Calvin), and Debbi Dean-Hall; two brother-in-laws, John Hall and Charles Hall; eight grandchildren; two great grandchildren; three step grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends that adored her just as much!

She was preceded in death by her son, William Gregory, sister, Veronica Powell and close friend, Beverly Burnett.

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