

*In Loving
Memory
of*

Chalon Holland

Sunrise

March 10, 1982

Sunset

February 3, 2014

Service


Wednesday, February 12, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

130 Main Street

Orange, New Jersey

Reverend Laura Wright, Officiating

The background of the image is a soft-focus, light blue sky. A faint rainbow is visible, arching from the upper right towards the center. In the lower half, there is a large, out-of-focus white flower with several petals, possibly a lily or a similar species. The overall mood is peaceful and ethereal.

God didn't take me because he's mad
He didn't send me to make you sad
But to give us both a chance to be
A love so precious, Don't you see
Up here no troubles do I see
The pretty angels sing to me
The streets of gold is where I play
You'll come here too, someday
Until the day you join me here
I love you always Mommy dear
Each breeze that blows you'll feel and see
Brings love and kisses just from me

Reflections of Life

Once upon a time in the land of Newark NJ, a little princess with bright brown eyes was welcomed into this world by her parents, Kathleen Tinsley and Otis Holland. The date was March 10, 1982. The baby girl was a misdiagnosed breech birth who nevertheless was in a hurry to be born. Subsequently her passage was not smooth and she was not breathing when finally freed from the birth canal. One very stubborn medic would not accept her passing and continued to work on her. So God decided that she should live and gave her mother the gift of caring for one of his very special angels. They named the angel **Chalon Kathleen Holland**. Chalon means peaceful one in Cherokee. A name by which she would ultimately live up to.

Chalon was a very easy child who was always smiling and who had a very hardy laugh. She would light up a room with her presence. No one could resist her. Despite the fact that she was not proficient in speech, she could clearly communicate what she wanted, needed, or wanted you to do. If she couldn't say the words, you always knew what she was thinking by the expression on her face or her relentless stare.

Chalon attended the 1st Cerebral Palsy in Belleville from the ages of 3 until she graduated at 21. She loved being a girl scout and participated in the annual Tournament of Champions where she earned many ribbons for the basketball toss, tennis ball throw and the wheelchair race. She trained hard and the family looked forward to the annual competitions at Ramapo College and McGuire Air Force Base.

After graduating from 1st Cerebral Palsy, Chalon attended the day and afternoon programs run by Cerebral Palsy of North Jersey. Her favorite activities were the field trips and shopping in the program's store. She always made sure she had money for shopping before boarding the van by reminding her Mom with the words "I need money and change too".

At home, she loved playing her games on the computer, watching her collection of Disney movies and her very, very favorites, the Nightmare on Elm Street movies (she LOVED the Freddy Kruger movies!!). Listening to her music was her second favorite thing to do; with Anita Baker and anything Michael Jackson being top on her playlist. Chalon also loved going to camp and attended either Camp Merry Heart or Camp Oakhurst since the age of 10. Being in the pool is what she looked forward to most. She could not tell time or know the dates on a calendar, but she had an internal clock that always knew when it was close to “camp time”. She would ask about it daily until that departure date arrived.

Although her body was broken, Chalon spirit was fierce. She was a warrior. She endured repeated illnesses and long-term hospital stays; always with a smile. Despite her mother’s efforts to keep her on this earth, God decided it was time for his angel to come home. She had served her purpose. She had endured enough. On February 3, 2014 the princess who was really a borrowed angel, returned to Heaven to claim her wings.

When she reached the Gates of Heaven, she was happily surprised to see her big sister Keona, waiting there to greet her. Keona reached out and softly took her little sister’s hand as they walk through the Gates together. “Where are we going?” the angel asked. “You’ll see” was the response as she led her down a path lined with the most beautiful flowers the angel had ever seen. Suddenly, the path opened into a meadow and there with outstretched arms were her favorite ancestors: Great-grandmother Lila Knight, grandfathers Lawrence Tinsley and Kirkland Ward, favorite aunts Lita Thomas, Laverne Williams and Shirley King. As the ancestors surrounded the borrowed angel to welcome her home, the borrowed angel now a true angel felt solace and a peace that she had never felt before and with that beautiful smile and a mighty voice she shouted the words “I’m Free”. She then spread her wings, took to the sky and soared

And she is now living happily ever after.....

P.S. - Chalon did not leave any mourners as her parents, grandmother, and brothers are all celebrating her freedom. Please rejoice with us.

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Clairena Jones

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - 2 Timothy 4:1-2, 5-8, 18, 22

Song of Praise..... Michelene King
“When We All Get To Heaven”

Special RemarksFamily and Friends

Obituary ReadingVivian Isenberg

Sermon..... Rev. Laura Wright

Special Selection

and Borrowed Angels..... Kristin Chenoweth

Photo Tribute.....Photo Slide Show

Benediction.....Rev. Laura Wright

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory
Hillside, New Jersey

*Friends are invited to join the family for repast at
Sandwiches Unlimited, Buffet Room
23 North Center Street, Orange, New Jersey 07050*

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took His hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day
If my parting has left a void
Then fill it up with remembered joy,
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch...
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Lift up your heart and share with me
God wanted me now, He set me free!!*

Acknowledgement

The family would like to thank you for your prayers, visits and words of encouragement. May God bless you all and mend your saddened hearts.

Professional Services Provided By

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