

In Loving Memory of



Essie Louise Lowe

Sunrise
January 21, 1947

Sunset
February 28, 2014

Service
Monday, March 10, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

130 Main Street
Orange, New Jersey

A. Teras Thomas, Organist

Obituary

Essie Louise Morgan, was born on January 21, 1947 in Mountainside Hospital, Glen Ridge, New Jersey unto William Joseph Morgan, Sr. and Mary Beatrice Morgan. Louise was the fifth of thirteen children, four older brothers, Robert Malcolm Morgan, William Joseph Morgan, Jr., Donald Williams, Claude Morgan and and eight younger sisters and brothers, Diane Dames, Barbara Dames, Shirley Hayes, June Flow, Winifred Hayes, Raqule Hayes, O'Neil Flow and Tyrone Hayes. When her mother, Mary Beatrice Morgan passed, Mary Hayes raised her and her siblings.

Louise was educated in the Montclair Public School system, in Montclair, NJ. She attended Essex County College and Bloomfield College.

In East Orange, NJ, Essie met her husband, John "Johnnie" Lowe, Sr. and in 1963, they were married and their union blesses with two children, John Edward Lowe, Jr. and Dwayne LaMont Lowe. In 1966, Louise met George Wilson and their union produced one child, Rebecca Beatrice Lowe and several stepchildren, George, Jr, Gregory, Gloria Jean, Tyrone, Margarete, Judith, Robert, Karen, Glenn Wilson and Mytris Russell. In 1980, after the death of her step daughter, Gloria Jean Williams, Louise took in her ten month old grandson, Habeeb Wilson and raised him as her own child.

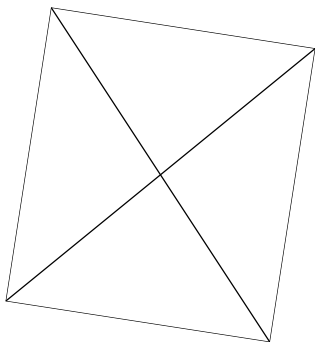
Essie worked for AT&T as a Communication Technician for thirty plus years, where she got the nickname of "Queen". While at AT&T, she severed as the Union President for CWA Local 1153.

Essie keep herself very busy in her life she was an Eastern Star at Chapter Faith 55 Johnson Ave Newark, NJ where she was a Worthy Matron. She played Softball for Club Boxy, a bartender for Twenty Grand, Boxy, Dukes Eagle Nest and House of Stars. She loved to read, sew, cook and throw parties. She enjoyed planning trips for Chesterfield Chips to the Nordic Lodge twice a year. There is a saying that when a daughter has a children the mother is more close to her children, but if you know Essie you know she breaks all the rules, Essie LOVED all her grandchildren the same and majority of them can say they lived with their grandmother at one time or another. You knew if you were hungry she will feed you. Her mouth was sharp but her heart was even bigger.

On Friday, February 28, 2014 at CareOne in Livingston, NJ, Louise made her journey home to the Lord. She is preceded in death by Mary B. and William Morgan, Sr., Robert, William Jr, Claude Morgan, Raqule Hayes, O'Neil Flow, Roderick Bushrod and George Henry Wilson.

She leaves to mourn: her second mother, Mary Hayes; three sons, John Edward Lowe, Jr. of Manalapan, New Jersey, Habeeb Wilson of West Orange, NJ and Dwayne LaMont Lowe of Montclair, NJ; one daughter, Rebecca Beatrice Lowe of West Orange, NJ; one son-in-law, Avery Johnson of West Orange, New Jersey; two daughters-in-law, Rosa Lowe and Ivy Bellamy; two stepsons, George Henry Wilson, Jr. of Clayton, North Carolina and Tyrone Wilson of Elizabeth, New Jersey; three stepdaughters, Judith Wilson of Long Beach, California, Karen Green of Bellflower, California and Mytris Roberts of Newark, New Jersey; one god daughter, Dawn Sowell of Newark, New Jersey; fifty-two grandchildren, thirty-three great grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren; two brothers, Donald Williams and Tyrone Hayes; five sisters, Diane and Barbara Dames, Shirley Baker, Winifred Hayes and June Flow; two brothers-in-law, Nathaniel and Gregory Dames; two sisters-in-law, Patricia Morgan and Gloria Williams; and a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

Essie will be truly missed by all that she has come in contact with.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Tasha Martin

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Tasha Martin

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Quia Sherman

Eulogy

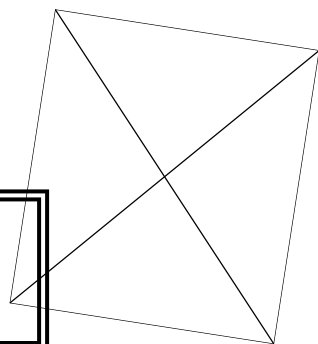
Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey



Repast

Montclair Women's Club
33 Woodland Avenue
Montclair, New Jersey 07042

Pall Bearers

Dwayne Lowe Habeeb Wilson
Jonathan Lowe Avery Johnson

Nahshon Bushrod-Lowe Nashur Lowe-Bushrod



*Mommy Dearest you will always be
My mother so loving and so loved by me
For God has taken you to be by his side
Now in Heaven is where you will reside
You have blessed my life in so many
ways I will cherish our memories until
the end of my days you left me too soon
and this was not part of our plan but
God's wishes always come before those
of man without you I must travel the path
alone no longer my guide, the way you
had shown your heart my have been
weak, but you were strong for your loving
embrace I will always long God sent you*

*to me as a special gift from above to teach me life's lessons and
shower me with your love I will always remember your beautiful and
smiling face in my heart you will always have a very special place a
special bond we shared like no other for this is possible for only
Daughter and Mother I thanked God for each day we were able to
share but without you in my life it is too difficult to bear being with
God, I hope you will find joy and peace in this I can find comfort and
some happiness at least for Mommy Dearest you will always be my
Mother so loving and so loved by me*

Acknowledgement

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

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

www.honoryou.com



Precious Moments

About My One In A Million Mom.....

"I have many fond memories of my mother, even though she had two older children than me, I feel as though I have more than them. They were here longer than me and in essence had more time with her but I had the best being the youngest. I had a very special bond with my mother, maybe it was because she lost her mother at a young age. My mother was a true "black mother" she didn't believe in talking to you more than once, she would cut them eyes in a heart beat and you better stop in your tracks. There is many of moments that I can look back on and wonder how she did it or why but the moment I realize that my Mother was a MOTHER of all trades was fifteen years ago, while at work, my mom suffer a stroke and one of her coworkers notice and called for me to come because she was refusing for them to take her to the hospital. I got on the phone and plead and beg for her to go and I would met them there she refused and hung the phone up on me. I picked her up a Penn Station in Newark, NJ and ask could I take her to the hospital now, she said no, we will go tomorrow after my doctor appointment. I was six months pregnant and I had to amniocentesis the next morning that I had plans on canceling my appointment but she wouldn't let me. Me, my mother and the father of my child, went to the appointment the next morning and like she promised we went to hospital for her and they confirmed the stoke and admitted her. I ask her why she couldn't just go the the hospital and let them take care of her, she said "I gave birth to you and as your mother she needed to be there for me." That no matter what happens in life a mother will never leave her child. My mother stood by her word to the day she died. She had four children and loved all of us the same and the bond might of been different but the love wasn't. Essie worried about her children up until the day she went home. Her concern was that they would get along and be there for one another. Mommy we love you with all our heart. There is no need to worry about us anymore, rest easy. My mother as I say to all loved me and I loved her."

Thank you mommy for a life well lived...

Your Girl...
Rebecca

Precious Memories



*P*recious *M*emories



Precious Moments

"I had forty-eight years of amazing moments with my mother. Below is just one of many. A most cherished moment with Essie Louise Lowe. As you may well know, Essie had a way of making a way out of no way. She had the ability to open doors that would have otherwise been locked. Since I have to pick one special moment. Here goes, I was about twenty-one years old. on that particular day, I was working on my car, (my tail pipe to be specific). When mom came and said she was running late for work and had missed her train, of course, Essie being Essie, I had to stop what I was doing and take her to work. Well, mom knew that my paperwork on the car wasn't quite up to speed, meaning that it wasn't legal. I, being twenty-one told her not to worry, I could handle whatever came up. Well, mom cracked on my car all the way to her job. You can just imagine what I had to bear even after a policeman stopped me and handed me my tail pipe. She had a great time with that. I love you mom, you were one of a kind and i will miss you always"

- Dwayne.

"The moment I realized how special my mother was, could never be just a moment. It was a life of getting things done, all the time, no matter what. It didn't matter who, what, where or how. It was the same at home as well as in her professional life. She had the uncanny ability to get things done, even when the odds were against her. She just made things work out so that everything would be ok. Her life's lessons didn't fall on deaf ears, what valuable lessons I learned."

She taught me to be determined. Determination is strength of mind, will power, grit and is rarely defeated.

She taught me to be persistent. Persistence is diligence, resolve and a never give up attitude.

She taught me that no matter how bleak things may look, if I just adhere to those principles, I will succeed and success is just around the corner.

Mom, I can't and won't stop loving you...

***Your baby,
Habeb***