

## Her Life Story

Marian Stradford was the daughter of the late Ernest B. Smith Sr. and Lillie Mae Hill-Smith. She was born on February 10, 1938 in Newark, New Jersey.

Marian was raised in Newark, NJ and graduated from South Side High School. She was married to the late Collie Stradford, Sr. She was a resident of Brick Towers, in Newark, New Jersey. In her later years, Marian moved to Browns Mills and became a member of Truevine Memorial Baptist Church in Browns Mills, NJ. Her employment included Woodbridge State School, Essex County Hall of Records, Dough Boy Inn at Fort Dix, and she was also a Home Health Aide.

Marian Stradford made her transition on Tuesday, April 22, 2014 at her home in Browns Mills, NJ. She was preceded in death by her two brothers, Ernest and Marshall Smith, three sisters, Frieda, Janet and Doris Smith and she also endured the loss of two children, Robin and Victoria Stradford.

She leaves to cherish her memories through: her three daughters and two sons, Diane (Andy), Collie (Anne), Felicia (Waymon), Tony (Denise) and Angelique (Jimmy). She will be sorely missed by her surviving sister, Phyllis Smith; brother, Steven Smith and Gwendolyn K. Smith; grandchildren, Shaheerah, Jahmar, Terrel, Hakeem, Victoria, Alex, Tekai, Toni, Ashley, Christopher and Tameesha; six great grandchildren; and a host of other relatives.

### Order of Service

Processional

Scriptures Old Testament New Testament

Prayer

Selection

Obituary & Acknowledgements

Remarks

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

#### Cremation

Fairmount Crematory Newark, New Jersey



# Come To Me

God saw she was getting tired And a cure was not to be So He gently closed those loving eyes And whispered "Come to me" The days of toil and nights of pain The weary hours have passed The patient gentle worn out frame Has found sweet rest at last. Day and night we stood by her And saw her in pain, Anxiously awaiting her cure But our waiting was in vain. God who knoweth all things best Eased her suffering, gave her rest She is gone but not forgotten, Never will our memories fade Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger Round the place where she rests. -Author unknown

#### <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.

#### James H. Robinson Funeral Home

3287 Fulton Street
Brooklyn, New York 11208
James Robinson - Funeral Director,
William Robinson - Funeral Director

