

In Loving Memory of

Betty Farrar



Sunrise

March 10, 1962

Sunset

November 13, 2014

Saturday, November 22, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Zion Hill Baptist Church

152 Osborne Avenue
Newark, New Jersey

**Pastor Douglas Williams III, Pastor
Pastor London Jones, Eulogist**



Words from Siblings.....

"Betty was always like a second mom. We were like two peas in a pod. If you saw one, you saw the other. Betty you will always be missed by me". -Jerleen-

"Betty was a family person. She always looked out for her family. She was a sweet person who looked out for everyone". -Lo-

I will truly miss hearing my sister say, "How we doing?" -Earl-

"Betty was a loving sister, I could say so much about her, more than one could write". -Leroy-

"There is so much I could say I would need to write a book. I'm going to miss our long talks over coffee and expressing our love for one another afterwards. I love her and will miss her dearly. She will be missed by everyone." -Harsen-

"She was a good sister. She use to fuss at me like clock-work, but I wouldn't have it any other way." She will truly be missed". -Rainy-

Reflections of Life

Betty Farrar affectionately called, "Aunt Maama", by her siblings was born March 10, 1962 in Clarendon County, SC. She was the sixth child of the late Ransom and Josephine Richardson. During her youth, Betty learned to embrace life and loved God. She accepted Christ as her personal lord and savior at the tender age of 12. She was a member of Antioch African-American Episcopal Church in Rimini, SC. Betty attended the public schools of South Carolina where she was a 1980 graduate of Scotts Branch High School, located in Summerton.

In 1983, Betty relocated to New Jersey, where she would meet Gary L. Farrar Sr., her husband of 29 years. On July 27, 1985 they were united in holy matrimony at Greater Harvest Baptist Church, in Newark, New Jersey. From this union, one son, Gary L. Farrar Jr, would be born, whom together they loved unconditionally. She felt a great level of accomplishment seeing Gary and Boomer smile. If they were happy, so was she. Her family was very important to her "Gary, Boomer, Dingo and Furby". It was her nature to help everyone. As time would pass, Betty became a member of New Bethel Baptist Church in Newark, New Jersey, where she served on the usher board.

Betty continued her education where she would obtain certifications as both a Certified Nurse Technician and Phlebotomist. She worked in the healthcare field for over 20 years at Daughter of Israel and Clara Mass Medical Center, where she was admired and loved by lifelong friends. Betty had a great passion for helping and aiding others, there was not one selfish bone in her body. Betty and Gary started their own business, G&B Landscaping, LLC in 1990, where she would assist with administrative duties.

Betty had many passions. Her love for interior decorating would contribute to trips on the town in search of her next beautification project, or as Gary would call her shopping habit, "She's in the Streets". She also had a great passion for cooking and dreamed of one day opening her own eatery. In her spare time Betty enjoyed watching her favorite television shows, Judge Judy, Wild Life and Unsolved Mysteries.

Betty received her "Angel Wings", on November 13, 2014, at Beth Israel Hospital in Newark, New Jersey. She was preceded in death by her beloved son, Gary L. Farrar, Jr., her parents Ransom and Josephine Richardson, two grandmothers Lillie R. James and Mary "Johnny" Carraway, one sister Margaret Smoot and two brothers, Ronnie and David Richardson.

She leaves to cherish her precious memories: Her loving husband Gary L. Farrar Sr., of the home; four brothers Earl (Josephine) Richardson, Pinewood, SC, Harsen (Roxanne) Richardson, Pinewood, SC, Ransom Richardson Jr.; Sumter, SC, Leroy (Etrula) Richardson; Pinewood, SC, two sisters Lillie (Robert) Jordan and Jerleen (Larry) Stubbs; both of Sumter, SC, Mother in law Delores Timmons; Irvington, NJ, Father in law, Millard Price; Smyrna, Delaware, one brother in law Wade (Patricia) Farrar of Woodbridge, VA; one sister in law, Kim (Chris) Murray, Dorney, Pennsylvania, one uncle, Willard Price; Irvington, NJ four Aunts Sarah Puryear, Marie McCall, both of Irvington, NJ, Daisy M. Moore and Willie G. Moore, both of, Sumter, SC; one great Aunt; Sallie Conyers, also of Sumter, SC; 22 nieces and nephews, 20 great nieces and nephews, 5 great great nieces and nephews; 2 godsons, Albert Jefferson, Elliot Williams, a god daughter Christina Rodriguez, the daughter she never had Tomika Pettiford (Chermya and Carnell Pope, Jr.) 3 special friends, Margaret McKenith, Helen Rawls and Katie Mae Bufford and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional Clergy

Worship Leader Elder Wade Farrar

Congregational Hymn “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Invocation Clergy

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Musical Selection Monique Poteat

Acknowledgements, Resolution
& Reading of Reflections of Life
Sister Tawanna Jones

Dance Adrienne Armstrong

Reflections.....(Please Limit Your Comments to 2 Minutes)

Musical Selection Evangelist Ethel Pope

Eulogy Pastor London Jones
New Bethel Baptist Church, Newark, NJ

Benediction & Recessional

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory
Montclair, New Jersey

Repast

Masonic Temple
188-90 Irvin Turner Blvd., Newark, NJ

To Betty from your loving husband, Gary Aka Boo.....

God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be
So he put his arms around you and whispered
“Come with Me.”

With tearful eyes I watched you, slowly fade away,

Although I loved you dearly,

I would not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
hardworking hands at rest.

God broke my heart to prove to me,

He only takes the best.

It's lonesome here without you,

I miss you so each day.

My life just isn't the same

Ever since you went away.

When days are sad and lonely

And everything goes wrong,

I hear you gently whisper,

“Cheer up and carry on.”

Each time I see your picture,

You seem to smile and say,

“Don't cry, I'm in God's keeping,

We'll meet again someday.”

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

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