

In Loving Memory

A portrait of Joycelyn Lynette Arthur, an elderly woman with short, curly, dark hair, wearing a light-colored, ruffled collar and a gold necklace. The portrait is set within an oval frame.

Joycelyn Lynette Arthur

Sunrise
June 23, 1947

Sunset
May 25, 2015

Saturday, May 30, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street • Orange, NJ 07050

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating
Denzel Cohen, Organist

Obituary

Joycelyn Lynette Arthur a.k.a., “The Wicked Pickett” was born in Georgetown, Guyana, South America on June 23, 1947 to the late Alphonso Pickett and Victorine Regina Prescod.

Joycelyn was a hard worker. At the tender age of 14, in order to provide for her family, she took a job at Tang’s Bakery making pastries. This developed a strong work ethic which was utilized when she migrated to the United States in the early 70’s. Joycelyn’s career spanned over forty years in the medical field caring for the disabled and elderly as well as housing, feed and clothing anyone in need. She was also an extraordinary provider, nurturer and a bestower of wisdom upon her children and grandchildren. For those who had the pleasure of knowing Joycelyn, knew she was outspoken, the life of the party and she enjoyed her “spirits.” She brought laughter and warmth to everyone that came in contact with her. She will be greatly missed.

Joycelyn leaves to honor her name: two children, Christina and Christopher; four grandchildren, Kesahn, Kaniesha, Kayla and Kiara; a brother, Bransford; and two sisters, Donna and Patsy; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other family members and close friends.

In addition to her parents, Joycelyn was preceded in death by her stepfather, George Greene, and sister, Yvonne Blue.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings Psalm 23 ~ Christopher Herbert (son)
Job 14 ~ Christina McDaniel (daughter)
John 14:1-6 ~ Kesahn Gibson (grandson)

Prayer of Comfort

Selection Shaun Mills
“Eye On The Sparrow”

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection Kaniesha McDaniel (granddaughter)
“Take Me To The King”

Eulogy Rev. Edward Allen

Recessional

INTERMENT
Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

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.

Special acknowledgements to Joyce Howard and Edna Harris.

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

