



In Loving Memory
of
Willia Leggett

March 21, 1940 - August 9, 2015

Sunday, August 16, 2015 - 1:30 p.m.

KINGDOM HALL OF JEHOVAH'S WITNESS
470 Hawthorne Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Brother Matthew Miller, Officiating

Order of Service

Opening Song
#111 “He Will Call”

Opening Prayer

Scripture

Obituary

Memorial Talk

Closing Song
#55 “Life Without End At Last”

Closing Prayer

INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Obituary

Willia Leggett was born in North Carolina on March 21, 1940 to the parentage of the late James and Nancy Robertson.

Willia was educated in the North Carolina School system. In the late 1960's, she moved to New Jersey where she later met and married the late Simon Leggett. In 1975, she dedicated her life to Jehovah and became one of Jehovah's Witnesses and served him until her passing. She worked for the Newark Board of Education and Our House Group Home until retirement.

Willia was a woman of faith and a dedicated mother, grandmother and great grandmother who truly loved her family. She had a passion for cooking and fashion. She was loving, outgoing and accepting of everyone she came across and had a way of making them feel loved and like family as she witnessed to them, which was a testament of Jehovah's blessing her heart and life. Strangers who came into her home were welcomed and at her table nourished. She was an amazing matriarch, and great listener.

Willia leaves to mourn her passing: three children, Micheleen, Chantee and DaBrell; three sisters, Arlene, Patricia and Beatrice; as well as one surviving aunt, Bessie. In addition to a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends to mourn her in sorrow.

Willia was predeceased by her husband, Tige L. Leggett, parents, three children, Glen, Michael and Tige, one brother, Robert and sister, Shirley.

Her influence will always live inside of us. We will forever remember her legacy.

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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.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orangc, 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

