

*Life Tribute of*

*Denzie Harrison*



**Sunrise**

December 9, 1924

**Sunset**

October 11, 2015

**Service**

Friday, October 16, 2015 – 11:00 am

**Fellowship Baptist Church**

83 Elizabeth Avenue

Newark, New Jersey

**Rev. Elton T. Byrd, Officiating**



## *My Aunt Denzie*

**Denzie Harrison** was born on December 9, 1924 to Richard Person and Mamie Turner Person in Branchville, VA. God sent one of His angels to whisper in Denzie's ear on October 11, 2015, "*it is time to go from labor to reward*". She was the last of her siblings.

**Aunt Denzie** was a source of unconditional love, laughs, and good times. Most importantly, she was family. And not just any family. You know that saying, "that you can't pick your family"... Well she was the type of woman you would be lucky to call a friend and especially family. Her open door policy was only exceeded by her generous heart, always ready to offer you whatever you needed, even if it meant her doing without. As a child, she bandaged my wounds, fed my tummy, and nurtured my soul. Growing up, I remember when my friends would come over my house, and she treated them like they were her own. She would take them in any hour of the day, make sure they were taken care of (and well fed), and spent the end of the day laughing with us, as she told embarrassing stories about me and my brothers. Growing up, through her life we saw what it meant to be family. Even as she aged and was faced with illness, she remained true to that philosophy of family. We all knew Denzie for different things, but her love went beyond the boundaries of biological family. She was an amazing women with an amazing heart, she provided a home for family and friends. She was a great care giver who gave her heart and strength to bring others back to health. For some, she was a second mother, offering open arms and unconditional love, for others, she was the amazing cook, offering up the best home cooked meals in

addition to a daily dose of gossip and laughter. Anyone who knew her benefited from knowing her. For me, my brothers, my cousins, children nieces, nephews and friends, she was all that and more. She is my childhood and my memories. She was the aunt, the mother, and the teacher. During holidays, she was the gift giver, the Santa Claus, and the spirit of the season. I remember one Christmas Eve, when we didn't have much. To make sure we had the best Christmas she along with Uncle Liddie (her husband James), Aunt Blanche (her sister and best friend), and Uncle Gosh came all the way to North Newark to put gifts under our tree while we were sleeping. Though I left home years ago, and may not have seen her in her later years as much as I wished I would have, we talked on the phone as often as we could. She is still loved, and she is still memories... and for me, memories become treasures to be thought of often.

## *In That I Say...*

*I thought of you today,  
but that is nothing new.  
I thought about you yesterday,  
and days before that too.  
I think of you in silence,  
and when I speak your name...  
I will have your memories,  
and your picture in a frame.  
Your memories are a keepsake,  
from which I'll never part,  
God has you in his arms now,  
and I'll have you in my heart.*

REST SWEET DENZIE,  
THANK YOU FOR A LIFE WELL LIVED



# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Read Silently

Selection

Eulogy

Rev. Elton T. Byrd

Recessional

**-Interment-**

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

# Come To Me

*God saw the road was getting rough,  
The hills so hard to climb.  
So he gently closed your loving eyes  
And whispered, "Peace **Be Thine.**"  
God saw you were getting weary  
So he did what he thought best.  
He came and stood beside you  
And whispered "**Come And Rest.**"  
You bade no one a last farewell,  
No, not even a goodbye.  
You were gone before we knew it,  
And only God knows why.  
We shall forever cherish the love,  
And memory of you.  
You have been everything to us  
A daughter, a wife, a sister, an aunt,  
a niece, a cousin, and friend.*

## 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.

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