

Sunrise October 9, 1919

Sunset November 23, 2015

Monday, November 30, 2015 Eleven o'clock a.m.

### WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

163 Oakwood Avenue Orange, New Jersey 07050

**Reverend Lloyd Terrell, Officiating** 

<u>Obituary</u>

Hattie Maria Mitchell was born on October 9, 1919 to Mittie and Garwood Fenell in Wilson, North Carolina. Hattie was the youngest of thirteen children.

Throughout her adolescence, she attended school in Wilson until she graduated and moved to Philadelphia for a brief period of her life. After staying in Philadelphia, she moved to Newark, NJ and met the love of her life William Mitchell. During her life in New Jersey, Hattie worked as a License Practical Nurse at Mountainside Hospital as well as a Private Nurse for many housebound patients.

Hattie had a strong passion for driving Cadillacs, being a fashionista and going to Atlantic City. She always told warm stories about her family and how blessed she was to have them. She had many rules which included no running up and down the stairs, keeping your elbows off the table and absolutely no sitting on her bed!

Hattie is survived by: her two children, Delphine Marie Jones and Joy Mitchell Webb; five grandchildren, Selene Mitchell Ramsey, Michele Jones, Maria Jones, Maurine Jones and Tyrone Webb, Jr. Hattie is preceded in death by: her two sons-in-law, Michael Jones and Tyrone Webb, Sr. and one grandson, Michael Jones, Jr.

> Submitted in sorrow, The Family

Order of Service

**Seating of Family** 

Invocation

Selection

#### **Scripture Reading**

#### Remarks

**Obituary** Selene Ramsey

**Eulogy** *Rev. Lloyd Terrell* 

#### **Closing Prayer**

#### Recessional



# 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 orv for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bound low Remember the love that we once should Miss me-hut 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 stek at heart. Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go

awier animens

## <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of **Hattie M. Mitchell** would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for the many thoughtful acts of kindness, support and concern extended to us during our time of bereavement. Thank you and may God richly bless you.

**Professional Services Provided By** 

Woody "Home For Services"

163 Oakwood Ave. • Orange, NJ 07050 ph (973) 674-0814 • fax (973) 674-2055

