

Sunrise October 16, 1941

Sunset November 21, 2015



Friday, December 4, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Solo

Old Testament
New Testament

Final Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT

Fairmount Cemetery 620 Central Ave Newark, NJ 07107

Repast will be held at

Bogie Lounge 527 William St East Orange, NJ 07017

Pallbearers

Michael Duckett
Peter Antoine (Tony) Duckett
Simon Vincent (Jamil) Comer

Keith Lamont (Monty) Duckett Robert Jahmal Duckett John Thomas (Tres) Duckett

Obituary

Eartherdean (Dean) Lee was the third daughter born to John L. and Jessie Mae Lee. On October 16, 1940 she entered the world and was met by her two loving sisters Inez and Geraldine.

Eartherdean and her sisters were raised in Newark NJ where she attended and finished High School and ultimately met the love of her life Jerry Sloane. After a courtship, the two were married and had a nice life. Unfortunately Jerry preceded her in death, leaving her to tackle the world on her own.

The union did not bare any children of its own but Aunt Dean WAS a mother. She became a second mother to her host of nephews and nieces all who affectionately revered Aunt Deanie.

There were a few things you could always depend on from Aunt Deanie:

- She was always going to give it to you straight. There would be NO sugar coating of messages. If you did something well, she was your biggest cheerleader. But if you messed up, she would let you have it with everything she had.

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In the same breath, she would give you the shirt off her back or her last dollar if you needed it. Often she would give you her last while she told you what a complete knucklehead you were being. If there was ever a woman who personified TOUGH LOVE, it was Aunt Deanie.

After some 20 plus years of working for AT&T, she finally retired and took some time for herself- well at least we thought she would. She moved from her longtime home in Flatbush Brooklyn to Long Island to live with a gentleman friend who was helping take care of his grandson Jared who had special needs.

As usual, Aunt Dean stepped in and accepted responsibility for his care. Just as she had done for her nieces and nephews, Aunt Dean became the go-to person in the life of this young man and provided him with unconditional but honest tough love that helped him begin to understand the world he would have to learn to navigate.

After years of raising Jared, much to her family's surprises, Aunt Dean decided to move to Florida and find some time to rest. Finally, with no one to care for, she could finally focus on herself. But as luck would have it, her health began to fail her during this time.

After several years in Florida, she decided it was time to return to the New Jersey area and be close to her remaining older sister Geri. Unfortunately their reunion would be short. Four weeks after moving back to New Jersey, Aunt Dean's health took a turn for the worse.

The hospital was NOT ready for Aunt Deanie. There were no questions on the admissions form about strength, individuality or pride. Having taken care of herself her entire adult life, being confined to a hospital bed was too much for Dean.

After giving the hospital staff and every family member who visited a piece of her mind, Aunt Dean had had enough. On November 21, 2015, Aunt Dean went on to meet her maker and was surely met at the gate by her Mom, Dad, sister and Brother along with a host of family and friends at the gates of heaven.

If your life is a measurement of the impact you made on the lives of people you love and those that love you, then we have lost a matriarch of our family. In the words of one of her nephews that she lifted in his time of need: Sleep in Peace Aunt Deanie.... Job well done.

She was preceded in death by her parents John L and Jessie Mae Lee, her husband Jerry Sloane, her sister Inez Duckett, her brother Carl Walker, nephew Ramon Comer and William Miles.

She leaves to cherish her memories her sister Geraldine Comer of Irvington, NJ, A host of nieces and nephews, as well as great nieces and nephews along with other family and friends. Last but not least her beloved poodle Peppie.

Sometimes, we get so caught up in our day and we lose sight of what really matter the most...FAMILY! My Aunt Deanie just past away.

She has been here for me when my life was in complete turmoil. I have never forgotten and I will never forget all that she's done for me. I know I could have never made it to this point in life without her help in the beginning.

R.I.P Aunt Deanie, you deserve it!

Tell my mother how much I miss her when you get there. You have always told me how proud she would be of me.

Please let her know that anything good that has come in my life was due to the way she raised me and when she was taken from me you stepped in. So when you and my mom are up there looking down on me, I want you to say to her "Inez look at our boy.

We raised him well." I love you Aunt Deanie! Rest up job well done!

> Love Always, Your Nephew Jahmal

Hcknowledgement

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

Orange, NJ

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COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

