

In Loving Memory
of
Lashanda Hall

Sunrise
November 21, 1972

Sunset
November 30, 2015



Monday, December 7, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Thomas Taylor, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy
Rev. Thomas Taylor

Recessional

CREMATION

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

Obituary

Lashanda Hall was born on November 21, 1972 to Dorothy Lee Hall and the late Collier Steven Copeland in Newark, NJ.

Lashanda was better known and loved as “Moomoo”. She grew up in Newark and attended West Side High School where she received her high school diploma. Lashanda worked as a bus attendant for public schools for many years and loved her job.

Moomoo was a devoted woman to God, and loved to express her love for God to everyone. She was a amazing woman, sister, and mother to all. She loved to sing and worship to her gospel music, where she found (her true purpose in life) happiness, peace, joy, and comfort. She had a burden to see everyone in her family make something of themselves and find their true purpose. She had a desire to see her children set a standard for others to follow. Moomoo was a giver she would give without question, great cook, made deep impressions on family, a great mother not only to her children but to all, hard working, independent, a good listener, and a great counselor as well. Moomoo told it like it was and held honesty in high regard.

Lashanda leaves to cherish her memory Mother, Dorothy L. Hall; Daughters, Shandrai, Shandtera, and Shandtasai Hall; Sons, Johnta Z., and Tajohn C. Randleman, Half Daughters, Kiyana L. Hall, Courtney Harris; Sisters, Conyia Hall, Sharonda Hammonds; Brother, Kishmar Madison; Grandchildren, Zahmir N. Jospeg, Amari X. Hall, and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Lashanda is preceded in death by her Father, Collier Steven Copeland and her brother, Collier Steven Hall.

L
A
S
H
A
N
D
A

H
A

L
L

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
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

www.honoryou.com

