

*In Loving
Memory
of*



Lillian Gonzalez

Sunrise
April 11, 1944

Sunset
January 11, 2016

Saturday, January 16, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey
Father Andres Cordero, Officiating
St. Columba's Church
25 Thomas Street, Newark, NJ



Obituary

My beautiful mother, **Lillian Gonzalez** was born April 11, 1944 in San Juan, Puerto Rico to Carmen Maldonado and Pedro Gonzalez.

In the 70's, she moved to New York, where she drove the NYC Taxi Cabs for a living. She also worked for Conrail. For thirty years, she was employed by New Jersey Transit.

She had a zest for life, she loved every minute of life. She enjoyed taking me, Crabbing every summer. We also traveled to many different countries and always had a blast. She always called her granddaughter, Lenaysia "LaNesia", which means meany. My daughter would just laugh and get a kick out of that because she used to say it in a funny but loving way. She called her grandson, Colin, "the man of the house". What she use to say is, "Where is the man of the house or Caillou?" My son would answer, "Here I am Grandma" she would act like she didn't see him then he would just jump on her and give her hugs and kisses. No matter what, my mother made sure that she told me that she loved me every single day and I made sure I told her as well. My mother was everything. She was a mother, father, sister, grandmother and an awesome friend. She always made sure we were all right. She loved all of her family and friends to the utmost and she will definitely always remain in their hearts.

She was a very beautiful, genuine, loving human being and so we are very honored to have had her in our lives. On January 11, 2016, God sent his angels to call this beautiful angel from her labor to her reward. We miss her now and will forever miss her now and always.

Lillian Gonzalez is survived by her, daughter, Lillian Rodriguez; grandchildren, Lenaysia Turner and Colin Turner III.



Order of Service

Processional

First Reading

Second Reading

Gospel

Father Andres Cordoner

Homily

Father Andres Cordoner

Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

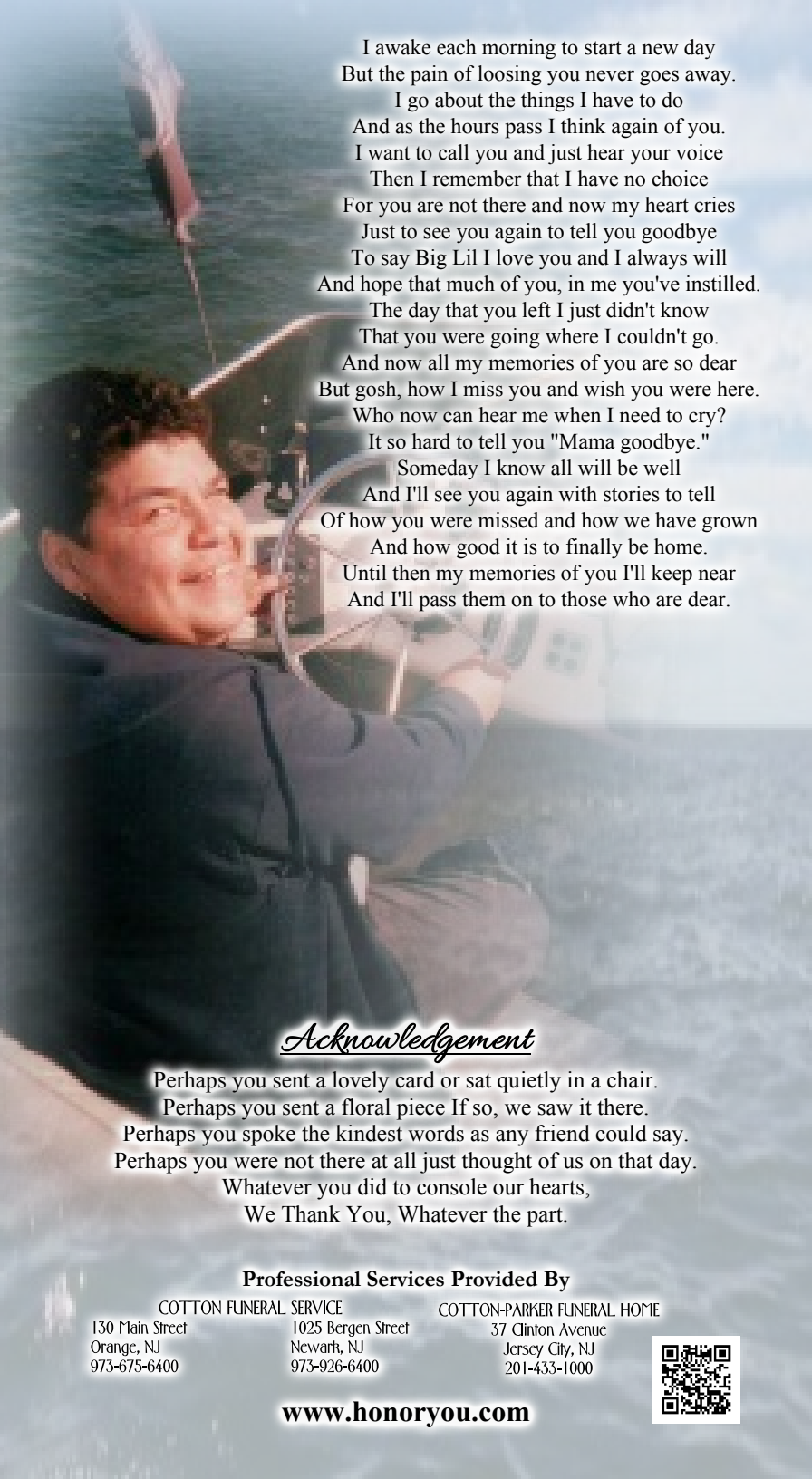
Final Commendation

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey





I awake each morning to start a new day
But the pain of loosing you never goes away.
I go about the things I have to do
And as the hours pass I think again of you.
I want to call you and just hear your voice
Then I remember that I have no choice
For you are not there and now my heart cries
Just to see you again to tell you goodbye
To say Big Lil I love you and I always will
And hope that much of you, in me you've instilled.
The day that you left I just didn't know
That you were going where I couldn't go.
And now all my memories of you are so dear
But gosh, how I miss you and wish you were here.
Who now can hear me when I need to cry?
It so hard to tell you "Mama goodbye."
Someday I know all will be well
And I'll see you again with stories to tell
Of how you were missed and how we have grown
And how good it is to finally be home.
Until then my memories of you I'll keep near
And I'll pass them on to those who are dear.

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

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