

*In Loving Memory of*  
***Denise Elaine Aikens***

**Sunrise**  
July 27, 1954

**Sunset**  
January 11, 2016



*Monday, January 18, 2016 - 1:00 p.m.*

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**  
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

## Obituary

**Denise Elaine Aikens** was born on July 27, 1954 in Summit, NJ to the late Christine Townsend and Robert Stewart. Due to her caring and sweet demeanor, she was loved dearly by her eleven siblings.

Raised in Newark, NJ. Denise attended the Newark Public School system. In 1979, Denise also known as Neicy moved to Vauxhall, NJ where she raised her four children. After many years as a stay at home mom, she ventured out to the work world. She worked at a dry cleaners in Short Hills, NJ and eventually changed career paths to a dietitian aid at Cornell Hall in Union NJ.

Neicy was loved by many and fiercely independent. She was very kind-hearted and anyone that had the privilege to know her would agree. She was very generous with money and her time. For many years, Neicy looked forward to getting her tax return because that meant she would be purchasing a new car because she loved to drive.

Neicy leaves to cherish her memory eight siblings: Brenda, Maych, Edwina, Cheryl, Meryl, Lyle, Dionne, and Dorian; Four children: Sakinah, Iazack, Hisoan, and Tousaint; Grandchildren: Nicole, Natasha, Nyiesha, Aneisa, Reina, Renell, India, Mekhi, and Isiah; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and great grandchildren.

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

## **INTERMENT**

Rosemount Memorial Park

Elizabeth, New Jersey

# *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**

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