

*In Loving Memory
of*

Patricia Jones

Sunrise
August 18, 1951

Sunset
February 2, 2016



Thursday, February 18, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr., Officiating
Elder Timothy K. Rawls, Sr., Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy
Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr.
St. Paul Life Center, Newark, NJ

Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosedale Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Obituary

Patricia Jones was born on August 18, 1951 in Newark, NJ to Samuel and Lois Jones and departed this life on February 2, 2016.

She was educated in the Newark Public School System, graduating from Central High School. Patricia was then employed at Newark City Hall as a City Clerk while enrolled in Essex County College and later obtaining a degree.

Patricia eventually gained employment at the Woodbridge Developmental Center and remained there for approximately 30 years until she retired.

She leaves to cherish her memories: her son, Robert Jones (Future wife, Jajuana); life long companion, Neil Miller; Sister Boo Jones; Brothers, Bryant Jones, and Anderson Jones; Sister in law Mildred Jones; Nephews, Fred, Richard, and Joe Jones; Nieces, Jamillah, Amina, and Shanell Jones; Cousins, Brendell, and Debra Jones. Also survived by a host of other relatives and friends.

She will be missed but never forgotten. Her beloved son will live out her legacy.



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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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Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

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