

In Loving Memory of
Daisy Lucinda Keene



Sunrise: February 7, 1929

Sunset: March 28, 2016

Homegoing Celebration

Saturday, May 21, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

UNITY BAPTIST CHURCH OF THE ORANGES

212 Pierson Street

Orange, New Jersey 07050

Reverend James W. Holcomb, Officiating

Mom's History

She transitioned on Monday, March 28, 2016. Born February 7, 1929, in Chase City, VA, to the late Sallie (Nelson) and Henry Keene, she attended school in Mecklenburg County, VA. Her home of worship was Concord Baptist Church. She came to NJ sometime in the 1960's looking for a better life. Daisy was a domestic worker and she loved her family. She would sit quietly, watch and smile; she did not speak very much and had a soft voice until you said something wrong. The "hell you preach" would come on out.

Daisy was the mother of nine children: Joan Amelia Pulliam; Roney Lee Keene (Mary); Gerald Allen Keene; Bernard Alonza Keene (Wanda); Karl Stanley Keene (Ellen); Archie Arnold Warren; Dawn Aretha Edgehill and Carmen Edgehill; she was predeceased by her daughter, Earlene Marie Alexander (and her husband, Nelson).

Daisy is survived by her siblings, Hattie Johnson (William), Priscilla Williams (Robert), Virginia Reid (Alexander – Speed) and Herman (Lillian – Tiny). She was predeceased by siblings, Douglas (Snow), Henry Jr. (Florence), Marjorie Keene Tisdale Burke (Faxie), Monroe (Ernestine – Teena), Woodrow Sr. (Betty), Arlene Butts (Charles Sr.) and Eula Hayes (Milton Sr.).

Daisy, a darling dear, artistic, tippy toes, "Watch Yourself, Danger", type of dancer, with grace, balance, and mercy was hardly a dame you'd not notice. With her quiet, soft-spoken, idealist, intelligent, individualistic thinking which was complimented by her sharp dressing and eye for selective, quality clothing, Daisy carved her spot out in this world beautifully. She made her mark on canvas paintings striking poses, in nature capturing the essence of trees, as well as birds, and simple fruit in a bowl. She could draw, cross-stitch, and dabble in other arts and crafts. And all of her works exemplified her heart, spirit, and mind with ease and reaped such pleasant results. Grandma would encourage her babies to go out and get some rocks of different shapes and paint them and they became whatnots in the house.

Daisy's favorite color was blue; she was hardly soft at word -find, bingo, dominoes, puzzles, cooking or exhibiting her many talents. Daisy made aprons, jewelry, ceramic trivets and pot holders. Talk about some good stuff, and you're talking about Daisy's homemade biscuits, potato chips; corn pudding; brownies with walnuts, mac and cheese, Swiss-cheese toast (uncle Karl); and don't forget the coconut. Talking about some preserves, what????!! You have not had any until you had the watermelon-rind version made by Momma's blessed hands. Now you do realize that you had to have the cheese with the rat holes (old-fashioned cheese), right? And "don't you dare forget the KFC!!!" Mom's culinary and homemaking skills were evidence of God passing out an abundance of talent.

Unity Baptist Church of the Oranges became her house of worship in NJ.

Grandma made many friends where ever she resided. She leaves behind many friends at Long Fellow (Newark), and White House on Berkley Ave., Orange and (Easter Seal Assisted Living; Rehabilitation/Nursing Home). She leaves behind children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great great-grandchildren, nieces and nephews, sisters and brothers, cousins and a host of friends.

Joyful Celebration

Mom's Favorite
Psalms 23; I Cor. 15:50-58
(Felicia Butts-Daniels)

Photo Reflections

Just A Little About Mom
(Cherie)

Photo Reflections

How I Remember Daisy
Family & Friends

Momma's History
Marcelia L. Keene (Peachez)

Pastoral Encouragement
Rev. James W. Holcomb

Prayer and Balloon Release
Evangelist Lillian Keene



Repast

*Immediately after the service, please assemble downstairs,
Momma says "Let's Eat".*

Daisy

God looked around His garden and found an empty space.
Then He looked down upon the earth and saw your well-lit face.

He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest.
God's Garden must be beautiful He only takes the best.



Never Forgotten

Daisy you'll never be forgotten that simply cannot be.

As long as I am living, I will carry you with me,
Safely tucked within my heart, Your light will always shine,
A glowing ember never stilled. Throughout the end of time,
no matter what the future brings, or what may lie ahead.

I know that you will walk with me along the path I tread,
so rest my angel Daisy, be at peace and let your soul fly free.

One day I'll join your flight for all eternity.

Acknowledgement

The family would like to express our sincerest appreciation to all those that gave a word, a touch, a call, a card and other expressions of love, care and sympathy during the transition of our loved one.

Professional Services Provided By

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