

Sunrise: March 4, 1963 - Sunset: August 9, 2016

Memorial Services: Monday, August 15, 2016 - 12:00 Noon

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ST. JOHN COMMUNITY CHURCH 1066 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey *Rev. Phillip Gillmore, Officiating*



Deborah S. Foster born March 4, 1963 to Betty Wright and the late George Foster. Deborah entered into eternal peace on Tuesday, August 9, 2016.

Deborah graduated from Science High School, Newark, NJ. She went on to Howard University College, Washington, DC. She later joined the Northern State Correction Facility Newark, NJ where she served as a Sergeant. She retired to care for her mother, who she loved dearly.

Deborah loved spending time with her family especially her NC crew. She was the most loving, giving and caring person. She loved her family and friends and always made a way to guide and support them in every way she could. She will be missed tremendously.

Her memory will be cherished by: her mother, Bettey Wright; her sisters, Adrienne Wright of Chapel Hill, NC, Sharay Antwine-Austin (Tamocus) of Mebane, NC and Tyresha Foster of Elizabeth, NJ; her nephews, Antonio Wright, Nasir and Zakhee Degraffenried and Cam'Ren Austin; her nieces, Aniya and Amira Wright; one great niece, Nivea Wright; one godson, Maverick D. Edwards; aunts, Ruby Wright of Somerset, NJ, Audrey Archibald (William) of Hillsborough, NC, Sadeqah Ismail (Sukman) of Newark, NJ; uncles, Andrew Carr (Joyce) of Brownsmill, NJ, Jerome Carr (Beverly) of Cedar Grove, NC, Steve Carr of Hillsborough, NC and Wayne Harris of Kentucky; and a host of cousins and friends.

<u>(Irder of Ierwice</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Rev. Phillip Gillmore

Recessional

INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one. And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

-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

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

