

In Loving Memory

of

Patricia Ann Fitch

Sunrise

January 4, 1961

Sunset

August 27, 2016



Wednesday, September 7, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

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

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey



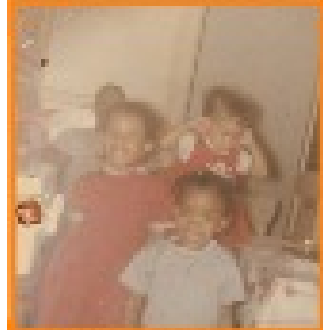
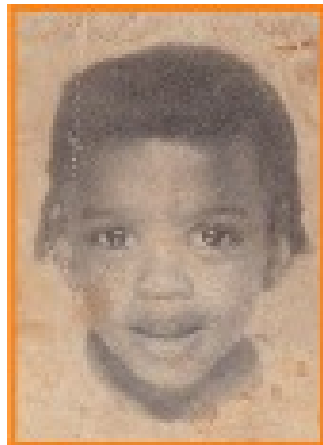
Obituary

Patricia Ann Fitch was born January 4, 1961 in Newark, NJ to Franzella Fitch and the late Edward Fitch and the late Edward Fitch. She resided in Elizabeth, NJ. The Lord called her to rest on August 27, 2016.

Patricia Fitch was educated in New Jersey School System. She worked as a Teacher Assistant for Cerebral Palsy League over twenty years. Patricia dedicated herself working to enhance the lives of people with disabilities. She enjoyed this field so much that she was employed by Community Access Unlimited and the Arc of Union County.

Patricia was an phenomenal mother. She over exalted in being a grandmother. To all her friends, she had a big heart. She worked many days and nights without hesitation. Patricia was very out spoken and determined to live her life by her own rules. Her favorite saying was “I’m going to get (my) money”. Patricia will all ways be known for her way with people. She either taught you something or made you remember how life should be lived.

She leaves to cherish her prized memories: (mother) Franzella Fitch; (two daughters) Shakira Fitch and Endya Fitch; (grandson) Jeremiah Fitch Jackson; (one sister) April; (brother), Bruce Davis; (deceased) (father) Edward Fitch; (deceased) (sister) Monica Fitch; a and host of nieces, nephews and relatives.



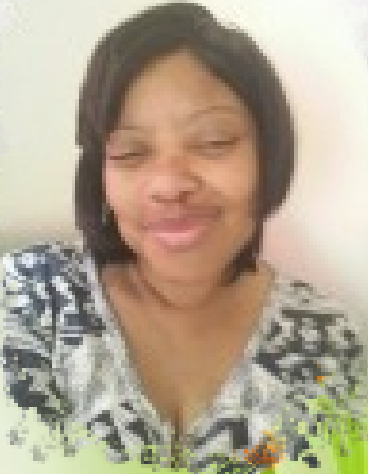
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The Master Called



*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

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973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
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201-433-1000



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