

*In Loving Memory of*



*Elizabeth L. Hickman*

*Sunrise: August 12, 1928*  
*Sunset: September 17, 2016*

Service

*Tuesday, September 27, 2016 - 6:00 p.m.*

**NEW BETHEL WAY OF THE CROSS**

23 W. 118th Street • New York, NY

*Pastor:*

*Elder Joshua Wilder, Officiating*

## Obituary

**Elizabeth Hickman**...Your keys are ready!

When Elizabeth Hickman was perfectly conceived, God immediately began to plan for her future and eventually for her wonderful homecoming 88 years later. On September 17, 2016, God in his infinite wisdom called his child, Elizabeth Hickman home.

She was born to the late James and Minnie Merkerson on August 12, 1928 in Washington D.C. She was educated in Washington D.C. public schools. She worked for New York City Social Service and retired from there after over 25 years of service. She gave her soul to God and she received the Holy Ghost, with evidence of speaking in tongues. She worked faithfully as a missionary and taught Sunday School, working with many things in the church. She was a consummate Christian, exemplary missionary, and a loving and caring mother to all who met her. She will be best remembered for her unwavering faith, her great teaching and the love she gave to her family and friends.

Elizabeth became ill sometime ago and God saw that His child didn't deserve to suffer any longer. After everything else was put in order, our Lord commanded the very best landscaper to add the finishing touches around that heavenly home. By this time God had already decided that He needed a special child called Elizabeth Hickman to come home. God Himself did the final inspection and when He was pleased with the work that was accomplished, He then called the locksmith to secure Elizabeth's dwelling and had him make the keys to that magnificent home. At 5:17a.m. on Saturday, September 17, 2016, God softly whispered in Elizabeth's ear and said, "I know you're tired my child, I've taken care of everything, it's time for you to come on home. You have so many that have gone before you waiting to greet you...and your keys are ready!"

Although we are never ready to lose our loved ones, God does have the last say. I honestly believe Elizabeth will live on as long as you remember her.

Elizabeth is predeceased by three children, Geraldine, Debra and Milton, three sisters, Lucille Jeffrey, Mary Clinton and Mozell Gorham, and one brother, James Merkerson. She is survived by: her sisters, Chaney Johnson and Daisy Washington; nine grandchildren; and also her special friend, Charlie M. Guyton.

I submit this with heartfelt sympathy to the family of Elizabeth, of whom I have the fondest memories and will always remember her dearly. May God bless you all.

# Order of Service

Officiator.....Elder Joshua Wilder, Pastor  
New Bethel Way of the Cross Church

Invocation.....Elder James Brown, Jr.  
Refuge Temple

Selection.....Mass Choir

Scripture Readings  
Old Testament.....Brother Roy Dargan  
New Testament.....Minister Robert Dargan

Solo.....Sister Kitty McGee

Reflections (Two minutes each).....Deacons & Missionaries

Solo.....Deacon Wilson Hicks

Reflections (Two minutes each).....Clergy

Poem.....Sister Charlie

Reflections (Two minutes each).....Family & Friends

Church Paper.....Sister Sheila Sessoms

Obituary & Condolence.....Sister Samantha  
Foddrrell Abrahams

Solo.....Sister Hilda Johnson

Eulogist.....Bishop Terry Anderson Hicks  
New England Diocesan  
New Hope Way of the Cross, NJ

## Interment

Rosehill Cemetery • Linden, New Jersey

# Heaven's Grocery Store

I was walking down life's highway a long time ago.  
One day I saw a sign that read, "HEAVEN'S GROCERY STORE".

As I got a little closer the door came open wide,  
and when I came to myself I was standing inside.

I saw a host of ANGELS, they were standing everywhere.  
One handed me a blanket and said, "My Child shop with care".

Everything a Christian needs is in that grocery store,  
and all you can't carry, come back the next day for more.

First, I got some PATIENCE, LOVE was in the same row.  
Further down was UNDERSTANDING, needed everywhere you go.

I got a box or two of WISDOM, a bag or two of FAITH,  
I just couldn't miss the HOLY GHOST, it was all over the place.

I stopped to get some STRENGTH and COURAGE to help me run this race,  
but then my blanket was getting full, and I remembered I needed GRACE.

I didn't forget SALVATION, which like the others was free,  
so I tried to get enough of that to save both you and me.

Then I started to the counter to pay my grocery bill,  
for I thought I had everything to do my MASTER'S Will.

As I went up the aisle, I saw PRAYER and had to put it in,  
for I knew when I stepped outside, I would run right into sin.

PEACE and JOY were plentiful, they were on the last shelf.  
SONG and PRAISES were hanging near, so I just helped myself.

Then I said to the Angel, "How much do I owe?"

The Angel smiled and said, "Just take them everywhere you go."

Again, I politely asked "How much do I really owe?"

The Angel smiled again and said, "MY CHILD, JESUS PAID YOUR BILL A LONG LONG TIME AGO."

Elizabeth Hickman...Your keys are ready!

## Acknowledgement

The family is deeply grateful for all acts of love shown to **Elizabeth Hickman** during her time of illness and our time of bereavement. Your thoughtfulness will always be remembered. Thank you for your loving words of comfort and all acts of benevolence. The family also wish to thank everyone for their prayers, phone calls, visits, cards, sympathy and support which is sustaining us at this time of transition. Your kindness has touched our hearts deeply.

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