

In Loving Memory
of
Stephanie Denise Fields

Sunrise
August 8, 1964

Sunset
November 15, 2016



Monday, November 21, 2016 - 12:00 Noon

INTERNATIONAL LONGSHOREMAN LODGE

731-733 S. 10th Street • Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Musical Selection.....	Family
Solo/Praise Dance.....	Family
Scripture Reading.....	Mrs. Joe
Prayer of Comfort.....	Al-Shareak Benett
Remarks.....	Family
Obituary.....	Family
Eulogy.....	Pastor Lance Mann
Acknowledgements.....	Family

Serenity Prayer

*GOD, grant me the Serenity
to accept the things I cannot change,
Courage to change the things I can, and the
Wisdom to know the difference.
Living one day at a time;
Enjoying one moment at a time;
Accepting hardship as the pathway to peace.
Taking, as He did, this sinful world as it is,
not as I would have it. Trusting that He will make
all things right if I surrender to His Will;
That I may be reasonably happy in this life, and
supremely happy with Him forever in the next.
Amen*

-Author unknown

Obituary

Stephanie D. Fields, was born August 8, 1964 to the late Lizzie R. Sanks (Mother) and the late Duane D. Fields (Father) in Newark, NJ. She was the oldest sister and the third child.

She attended school in Newark and graduated MXS in 1982. She was a teacher assistant for Sherman Avenue Daycare before it closed its doors in the late 80's. She was known for working in Marvin's Liquor Store and grocery store for over ten years. She never had children of her own but she took care of ALL of her nieces, nephews and cousins.

Stephanie is survived by: her two brothers, Duane D. Sanks, Darryl L. Sanks; her three sisters, Penny S. Mann , Lizanne R. Fields and Karla V. Fields; her babies (nieces and nephews), Tory L. Joe, Te-Lisa M. Fields, Dre T. Fields, Daisha D. Fields, Tony Joe, Lonnie A. Fields, Darrell L. Fields, Trayvon Sanks and Tory Williams; with a host of ALL her cousins, Harris, Fields and Sanks.

She was preceded in death by her nephew, Leonard T. Fields, her father and mother, her two aunts, Mary L. Bracken and Sallie P. Harris.



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Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

*Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.*

Mary Elizabeth Frye

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

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

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