



Gladys Luselda Shurter, born September 28, 1922 to Maude and Lenard, their only child.

She grew up in Kingston 13 Jamaica, West Indies. She went to Whitfield Town, primary school. Halfway through primary school, there she passed her common entrance and went on higher education level.

After graduating, she became a seamstress. Her first job was at a factory on Moraska Road in the Cross Road area. She then launched her career to bigger by establishing her own business, making bridal gowns, uniforms, and teaching three kids in the area how to make clothes without using a pattern to cut a style.

One day she was walking along Moraska Road when she met a young man riding his bicycle named George. They fell in love and had three children, Neville (deceased), Patsy and Fay.

Gladys was very religious; she was baptized in 1960 at the Pretoria Road Christian Church in Kingston 13. She always stayed true to her religion. She migrated to the United States in 1986. She asked both Patsy and I, where in America, she can find a Disciples of Christ denomination church. She took the 'yellow phone book and found one at 70 Park Ave. East Orange, NJ. She was so happy. She found her church, as devoted as she was; she went to church every Sunday. She was then baptized again and became a member of the church, the choir and the Women's Fellowship. She stayed active in the church until she fell ill, then the church members would come every first Sunday to fellowship with her. She enjoyed singing and communing with them.

Mama Dottie was a very quiet lady who likes to read and watch her TV. She would keep s up to date on the weather forecast. Mama Dottie was one of the best cooks and fed everyone that came to the house.

On January 17th at 4:30 am, she was rushed to Newark Beth Israel and was admitted. Each day she was there, her room was full of friends and loved ones up until her passing. On January 28th at 2:50 am the Lord called her home. She closed her eyes and said goodbye, my work on Earth is done.

Eulogy

Gladys Shurter, Mama Dottie, lived in Hillside with Fay, her daughter. Fay likes to cook just like her mom, so on Sunday's we are at the house with Miss Dottie. Before Ms. D became immobile, she would always be downstairs with us. She would always tell us about Kingston 13, the way she knew it growing up. Then she would sit there, quiet, listening to us laugh and talk. Then she says, I must go up now, as she would wave goodnight heading up the stairs. But I must tell you this, that little lady has touched so many lives with a kind word.

She leaves behind to mourn her passing, two daughters, Patsy and Fay, four granddaughters, Judith, Kario, Kayon and Natalee, six grandsons, Richard, Kevin, Jermaine, Robert, Nicholas, and Joshua. Also to mourn her, her sixteen great-grandchildren, Tyler, Charsey, Grace, Gabriel, Rachael, Deja, DeAndre, Christian, Kimora, Kalaysa, Khai, Kion, Kiralee, Risa, Miley, and Naymer, daughter-in-law, Petrona, son-in-law, Basil and Lynden, grandson-in-law and granddaughters-in-law, and a host of family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional
Open Hymn"How Great Thou Art"
Prayer of Comfort
Hymn"I Come to the Garden Alone"
Old Testament ReadingVoldrey Lindsey
New Testament ReadingJackie Spencer
Hymn"If I Can Help Somebody" Choir
RemarksFriends and Family (two minutes please)
Obituary Reading
SoloEvang Wallace, Beverly Eldermin
Eulogy
Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosedale Cemetery Orange, New Jersey

Family and friends are invited for repast following the interment at the Church.

Pallbearers

Jermaine Robert Kevin W. Kevin A. Basil Richard



I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when day is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind,
When the day is done.

-Helen Lowrie Marshall



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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