

**CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF**

Helen Nicholson

Sunrise: April 23, 1939 - Sunset: March 16, 2017



Service:

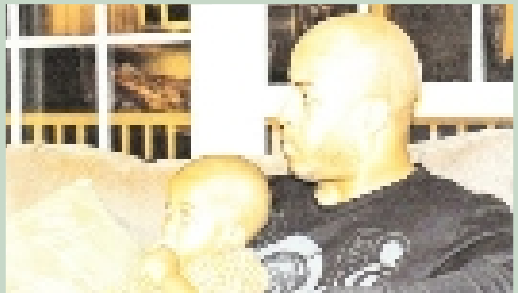
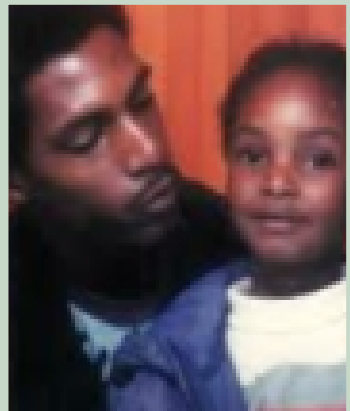
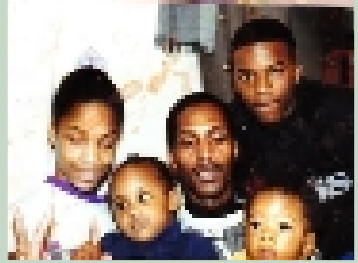
Wednesday, March 22, 2017 - 11:00 am

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Bishop Hilton Rawls, Officiating

Walt Sorey, Organist



Obituary

Helen Nicholson was born April 23rd, 1939 as Helen Hughes to the late Erdell Accrum and William Hughes in Newark, NJ. She departed this life on the beautiful sunny morning of March 16, 2017.

Raised on Prince Street; near High Street and Hill Manor; she attended Charleston Street School and Girls Trade School for her formal education, but her real learning came from life! She a HOT mama, with a HOT temper who everyone knew was not be messed with! She was the one to go to when you had a problem, and was known to fight the battles for her siblings and friends (and it's rumored that Helen was the hit man!)

She was longtime friends with George Nicholson, who later became the love of her life. They married on February 11, 1981. Their union was the beginning of their "Brady Bunch" with 7 children between them and 4 more to be born later. 34 Willoughby Street was where Helen's legacy began. She raised her younger children, children by choice, and grandchildren along with so many others at 34! She was an avid bowler! She bowled at Lyons Avenue Lanes and Linden Lanes. She will always be remembered as "Big Helen" and for opening her doors (and her kitchen) to all the neighborhood kids while being a stay at home mom to her own. Her "new life" began in 2002 when a tree tragically destroyed her family home.

Yadi, as she was affectionately known by her grandchildren, did not “work” by the traditional standards. She maintained gainful employment for a short time for a friend on New York Avenue in Newark and briefly with her younger daughters at McDonalds. She was a go-go girl at The Music World working the cage! But we know the real work for Helen was her family and extended family. She entertained the neighborhood daily... on the porch and in the kitchen at 34!

She leaves to the world her children Phillip Christmas (2 children) of Florida; Raymond Hughes (3 children) of California; Felice Jarvis of NJ; Deborah Smith (2 children) of Florida; Robbin Woodson (2 children) of NJ; Scott Campbell (3 children) of Florida; Pamela Nicholson (2 children) of NJ; Simone Lanham (4 children) of NJ; Catina Nicholson of NJ; Helen Brandy (5 children) of NJ; Damien Nicholson (2 children) of Florida; two sons-in-law Lamont Lanham and Christopher Slater; 1 daughter-in-law Porsha Nicholson; too many grands and great grands to name, but whom she loved and cherished. She was preceded in death by many of her siblings, a son-in-law Keith Woodson, and her beloved grandson Kauri Campbell. “Pixie” as she was called by her husband is now in the company of her love George “Trucki” Nicholson. Special thanks to Helen’s “family” at Hudson Manor for caring for her as their own in her last years. Namely her team, Ms. Elizabeth, Ms. Olga, Janice, and Kalia. Helen was “Mom” to many and loved by most; please charge any omissions to our heads and never our hearts.

Order of Service

Processional

Solo

Scripture Pamela Nicholson – Job 19:23-27

Prayer for Comfort

Poem Helen Brandy

Acknowledgements

and Obituary Robbin Woodson

Hymn of Comfort

Eulogy Bishop Hilton Rawls

Recessional

INTERMENT

Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey

Pallbearers

Damien Nicholson	Jermaine Cummings
Brandon Smith	Jamaar Nicholson
Earl Jacobs, Sr.	Earl Jacobs, Jr.
Keith Murray	Raymond Hughes



The Best of Me

My Life enriched with everlasting memories to be celebrated not mourned. Held close to my bosom is my legacy, each blessed with a piece of me to the 3rd degree is the ascent piece I've bestowed on the world. Spreading love and compassion like charity amongst strangers is like the changing of seasons to my flaws that outline the facts of my past formed growth and prosperity, proving that the blows from my obstacles were only love taps finessing my tomorrow. So wipe your tears and unleash that smile for there is no pain in my bones right now. You see I am Proud of life I've lived, and every mark that I've left on my family, friends and foe is the best of me if you didn't know. And as a result to enduring my trails and tribulations. God has elevated me guardian to Guardian Angel.

*Love Always,
Helen*

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
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

