

**CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF**
Mary J. Jones

Sunrise: June 6, 1933 - Sunset: April 19, 2017

Service:

Wednesday, April 26, 2017 - 11:00 AM

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating

Linden Jones, Organist

Obituary

On Wednesday, April 19, 2017, **Mary Juanita Jones** departed this life.

She was born on June 6, 1933 in Columbia, North Carolina to the late Charlie and Harriet Alexander. Mary was nicknamed Nite for short and most called her by her middle name Juanita. She was also called Ms. Mary.

Juanita was educated in the North Carolina School system. After graduating, she met and married the late James Earl Jones and out of this union they had one child, (daughter, Rosalyn Anita Jones Anderson).

The family moved North and Juanita worked for many years for the Telephone Company in New York. She retired in 1995 at the age of 62.

She enjoyed cooking, cross words puzzles and spending time with her grandson, Ryan and great grandson, Travis.

She leaves to mourn her loving daughter, Anita; grandson, Ryan (finance, Brittany); great grandson, Travis; one sibling-sister, Jessie Lee Spencer; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Dedicated to: Mary J. Jones - My Mother

My mother is a female, who loves me very dear,
Whenever there's trouble or sorrow, momma's always here.
My mother is so special, in a hundred different ways.
She always helped me get through all my good and bad days
Momma is so beautiful, just like a Nubian Queen.
But of course, there are times when she can be mean.
I love my mother with all my heart.
I tell here everyday.
I know our love will never awakes.
I'll keep them all for my sake.
May God bless her beautiful soul, that she has right now.
That she'll stay young and never grow old.
All the work she did, I just don't know how,
She managed to raise me mainly on her own.
I will truly miss her, when she leaves and her body is gone.
For a mother is so precious to all of the world, she'll be
Because a mother makes a woman, out of her little girl.
Just like me.

There are times when a child, can do things to hurt the heart.
But every single child, some how has a mother in their heart.

I love momma, she loved me.
But there are things I just can't see.
I'll see them soon, I continue to say.
I guess it'll be on that Judgement Day.

Anita

Order of Service

Processional..... Clergy and Family

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 27

New Testament - St. John 14:1-4

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgements/Resolutions
& The Obituary

Individual Expressions Family and Friends
(Please limit your remarks to two minutes)

Selection

Eulogy.....Rev. Edward Allen

Benediction/Recessional

INTERMENT
Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Celebration

To observe or commemorate with ceremonies or festivities.

Let's celebrate life with all the amenities.

Something so cherishable and precious can be cut so short.

Like a 2 day vacation at a luxurious resort.

Let's celebrate life like there's only no more left.

Let's not procrastinate and wait for tomorrow to finish the rest.

Live life to the fullest with limited regrets.

From the day you're born til the day you take your last breath.

What you do on this earth is how you'll be remembered.

Appreciate others from January til December.

They say joy wouldn't be as good if it weren't for pain.

The game of life could be enough to drive one insane.

How will you leave your stamp on life?

Will you practice good morals? Will you stand for what's right?

Celebrate life because it's your legacy.

Celebrate life, it's such a wonderful melody.

Make sure you tell your loved ones how you feel about them before it's too late.

You'll never know when it's your soul he takes.

Let's celebrate the gift of life, the good and the bad too.

Today, Let's celebrate a life, that's what my nanny would want us to do.

Do what you can to make the pearly gates your destination.

Today, we honor Mrs. Jones' life.... it's a celebration!

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