

<u>Obituary</u>

Mamie Ruth Williams aka "Moot" would like to let you know that her work here is done. At the age 75 she wanted to continue working even at the doctor's order not to. So even God knew it would take a convincing pitch to get Mamie to retire her legacy here on earth in peace. On Friday, June 2, 2017 she received an offer from God she couldn't refuse; for a position which she will not be returning from. This assignment comes with a huge sign-on bonus, a reunion with family and friends she has not seen in a long time. Job security is 110 percent, she has unlimited access to Lincoln Town cars in every color, bills or doctor appointments are obsolete and most importantly the position comes with an office full of infinite hats all shapes and colors.

Her new mission takes her to a wonderful place where she will be socializing, dancing, gardening and cooking. Music, laughter and love are all guaranteed. Food is plentiful, blood pressure is always perfect, exercising isn't required and she'll never gain a pound.

She will be reunited in her new workplace with her husband Robert Lee Williams Sr., son Robert Lee Williams Jr., grandsons Onrie and Shymaine Williams, mother and father Carrie Mae Wilson and John Henry Gadson, adopted parents English & Minnie Ferguson, brother Richard "Wilson" Smith, sister Carol Gene "Jessie Mae" Smith, cousin Normadine Rouse and god-mother Rosa Lee Mitchell. We can only imagine what her first day on the job was like

But don't worry she left strict instructions, life lessons and memories for her surviving family tree to follow and cherish; Her daughters Barbara Tyre (Darrin) and Annette Rhett, son Angelo Williams, sisters Fannie Lee Forrester (Gifford, SC), Minnie Lee Davis (Tampa, FL), Willa Mae (LewRay, SC), brother Kelly Gadson (LewRay, SC), 14 grandchildren (Lavera Daniels, Tyisha & Na'Asia Robinson, Eric (Krystle), Corey, Raheem & Sade Rhett, Tiffany Grant, Raheem & Crystal Williams, Niema, Tianson & Shyquan Johnson and DeeAnna Tyre) 29 great-grands, a special cousin Jimmy Ginn, god-sister Betty Ginn (Delaware), god-daughters Delores "Sister" Wesley (Gifford, SC), Sherri Ginn Lindo (Queens, NY), god-son Lamont Ginn (Jersey City, NJ), and a host of nieces and nephews to complete the list.

Her life here on earth wasn't perfect but it was abundant. She was born in Hampton, SC and relocated to Jersey City, NJ in 1958. She has been a member of Ocean Avenue Baptist Church for over 50 years where she sung in the Mass and Senior Choirs, a member of the Prayer Band, and dedicated member of the Usher Board. Over the years, her loud mouth and reputation led her to be named the Chairperson for the Sick & Shut-In and Usher Board Union. She was employed as an operator at Mail-Well Envelope for 35 years and a lunch-aid at P.S. #38 for 15 years from which she retired. She was recently employed as a part time transporter aid at Alaris Hamilton Park Nursing Home.

Mamie had a passion for helping others and extending her little body frame to all who needed her whenever and wherever. She tried to do for everyone even when she didn't have it ("it" being the money or the strength).

Moot was commonly known as a little lady with a footprint the size of an elephant, a poodle with a bark loud as a German Shepard and a smurf with the presence of a giant. She was loved by countless, respected by many, and feared by most.

Those who knew her will forever miss her warmth, generosity and aggressive way with words. This obituary was spiritually approved by Mamie for as we all know; she always had to have the last word.

Order of Service

Processional	Family
Music Selection	Choir
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament New Testament	
Prayer of Comfort	Sister Atkinson
Music Selection	Jonnetta Allen
Obituary and Acknowledgments	Tyisha Robinson
Remarks	Delores Wesley
Special Remarks	Grandson: Eric Rhett
Special Tribute	Grand Daughters: Sade Rhett, Tyisha &Na'Asia Robinson
Final Viewing	Family Only
Music Selection	Choir
Eulogy	Pastor Keith C. Treadwell
Recessional	Family and Friends



When God Saw You Getting Tired

When God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be He put his arms around you And whispered come to me He didn't like what you went through And he gave you rest His garden must be beautiful He only takes the best And when we saw you sleeping So peaceful and free from pain We wouldn't wish you back To suffer that again Today we say goodbye And as you take your final rest That garden must be beautiful Because you are one of the best.

<u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

McLaughlin Funeral Home

625 Pavonia Ave. Jersey City, NJ 07306



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