



A Service Of Memory Celebrating The Life Of

Monika "Lady" Larkins

Sunrise

May 11, 1960

Sunset

August 13, 2017

Friday, August 18, 2017 - 11:00 am

Grace Temple Baptist Church

187 16th Avenue

Irvington, NJ 07111

Rev. Floyd Gaskins, Pastor

Obituary

Monika “Lady” Larkins was called home on Sunday, August 13, 2017 in Newark, NJ.

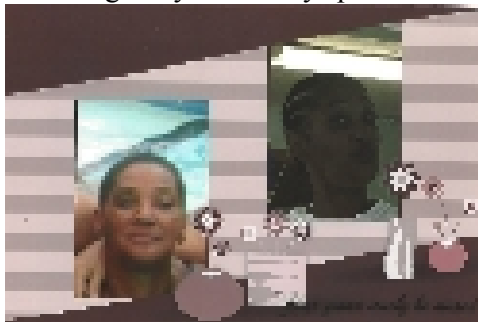
Monika “Lady” was born on May 11, 1960 in Newark, NJ to Ernie Larkins and Barbara Larkins-Williams.

Monika attended Newark Public Schools graduating from Malcolm X Shabazz High School. She was a hard dedicated worker employed with East Orange General Hospital, Merit Oil Corp. and as a School Bus Aide.

“Lady” joined Grace Temple Missionary Baptist Church on December 2, 2001 under the leadership of the late Rev. John L. McClain. “Lady” was a part of the Missionary Ministry.

“Lady” was preceded in death by her father, Ernie Larkins, Ernie Jr., Paul, Newton and David; grandparents, maternal grandmother, Ann Corley; grandfather, Eljay Corley, paternal grandmother, Maggie Simpson-Larkins, paternal grandfather, Robert Howard-Larkins.

“Lady” leaves to cherish her memories: her loving mother, Barbara Corley-Williams and her extended father, Clarence Williams of Newark; brother, Jeffery Larkins of Newark; three sisters of New Brunswick; aunts, Celestine Larkins of Willingboro, Annette (Judy) of North Carolina; uncles, Leedell, Robert, Joe, Claude, Calvin, Philmore, Lutherr, Gerald; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. “Lady” will be greatly missed by special sister, Shalea Fed.



Order of Service

Processional

Choir Selection

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer

Choir Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Reading of Obituary

Organ Selection

Rev. Glenn B. Wilson

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

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

Clarence B Wright Funeral Home, Inc.

579 Grove St, Irvington, NJ 07111

Phone: (973) 374-7058

