

IN
LOVING
Memory



B

Barbara Ann Joseph

Sunrise:
January 19, 1932

Sunset:
August 17, 2017

Service

Friday, August 25, 2017 ~ 11:00 am

St. Matthew Baptist Church
159 E. Ninth Avenue
Roselle, New Jersey 07203
Rev. David Ford, Sr., Pastor

Life Reflections

Barbara Ann Joseph was born on January 19, 1932 in Elizabeth, New Jersey, the daughter of the late Ida Gillian and James Louis Eddleton.

Barbara grew up in Roselle, New Jersey where she attended public schools and graduated from Abraham Clark High School.

She was an avid typist and typed up to 120 words per minute. After moving to Plainfield, New Jersey, she started working for the local newspaper, Courier News as a Receptionist. Soon after, Barbara started her career working for Bell Labs. She later worked for AT&T and retired after 26 ½ years of service in 1999.

Barbara loved music, being outdoors and spending hours on the telephone with friends and family.

On Thursday, August 17, 2017, Barbara Ann Joseph departed this life in Bound Brook at the age of 85.

She was predeceased by her daughter, Lydia C. Joseph-Jackson, and siblings: Doris, Florence and James Eddleton.

Barbara leaves to cherish fond memories, her two loving daughters, Anita June and Paula Ann; four grandchildren: Ayana, Jermaine, Omar and Tristine; two great-grandchildren: Alexander and Olivia; two sisters: Janet Bryant and June Eddleton; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Lovingly Submitted,
The Family



Order Of Service

Organ Prelude

Hymn of Comfort

Scriptures
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy.....Bishop Wayne L. Johnson
Bibleway Deliverance Center Church
Roselle, New Jersey

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Services Entrusted To:

G.G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC

206 East Eighth Avenue • Roselle, NJ 07203

www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com

“Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service”

Pallbearers

Family and Friends of **Barbara Ann Joseph**

The Rose

Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed

Some say love, it is a hunger
An endless, aching need
I say love, it is a flower
And you, its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance

It's the one who won't be taken
Who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying
That never learns to live

And the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong

Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snow
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring, becomes a rose.

~ By Amanda Mcbroom

Acknowledgement

The family of Barbara Ann Joseph would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for the many thoughtful acts of kindness, support and concern extended to us during our time of bereavement. Thank you and may God richly bless you.



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