

# Sadie M. Word

Sunrise: April 17, 1932 Sunset: August 30, 2017



## Service:

Thursday, September 7, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

## **COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey The Prophet John Walker, Officiating

## Obituary

**Sadie Ward** was born April 17, 1932 to the late Eugene and Mary Greer in Chase, Virginia. Sadie was called from her labor to her reward August 30, 2017.

Sadie completed her education in Chase, Virginia. Shortly after she married Terry Ward (deceased) and from that union they raised five children, Earnest Greer, Mary Jones, Patricia Hall, Sheila Roberts and Gary Ward. Later on in life she met her longtime companion, Reginald Sims and together they added three more children, Myra Ward, Reginald Ward and Wanda Ward.

She was employed by the Woodbridge State School System where she later resigned to becomes a stay at home mom.

Sadie was a fun, loving and strong woman who loved to entertain people by doing the camel walk dance, but never was hesitate to pull the chain or pole out. (Smile)

She leaves to mourn: five children, Patricia Hall, Sheila Roberts, Myra Ward, Reginald Ward and Wanda Ward; and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren and great grandchildren as well as nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Terry Ward, two children, Earnest Greer and Mary Jones and three siblings, Eugene, Virginia and Dorothy.

Sadie will truly be missed.

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy The Prophet John Walker

Recessional

### **INTERMENT**

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

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**

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street Orange, NJ

973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

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