

*In Loving Memory of*



*Ethel Lee Bell*

**Sunrise**  
August 25, 1935

**Sunset**  
October 19, 2017

**Friday, October 27, 2017 - 11:00 A.M.**

**SDA Church of the Oranges**  
270 Reynolds Terr., Orange, New Jersey  
**Pastor Henry Davis, Officiating**

## *Obituary*

**Ethel Lee Bell (Cottle)** was born in Ellaville, Georgia on August 25, 1935 to Andrew and Emma Lou Cottle. She was the third of 4 siblings and the only girl. Ethel had two older brothers, Andrew and Eugene, and a younger brother Willie.

Ethel began her early education in 'Ellaville, GA... While in grammar school, the family moved to Brooklyn, New York. She completed her education in Brooklyn where she graduated from Franklin K. Lane High School in 1953. After graduating, Ethel began her nursing career at the age of 18 at Rockland State Hospital in Pearl River, NY where she was employed as a nurse's aide. She continued her nursing career at the Jersey City Medical Center where she worked for several years.

During her grammar school years in Brooklyn, she met her lifelong friend, Addie Redman. Their friendship continued throughout their school years and for years to come. Ethel and Addie often traveled to Jersey City on weekends to attend parties with friends. During a visit she was introduced to her future husband, John Bell, a Navy man. Soon after a romance ensued. On December 3, 1955 John and Ethel married and began their life together in Jersey City, NJ. They were blessed with four children, Derrick, Daryl, Phyllis, and Reginald, all born two years apart.

In 1962, one of Ethel's dearest friends, Ms. Barbara Peoples, introduced her to the Seventh Day Adventist religion. She soon joined the church and was baptized. Ethel was a faithful member of Bethel SDA Church where she was very active teaching, witnessing, and singing in the choir. Ethel relocated to Plainfield NJ in June 1978 and joined the Metropolitan SDA Church where she continued to worship and serve.

After the passing of her loving husband, John, in November 1988, Ethel and son, Daryl, relocated to Mullins, South Carolina. Wasting no time, she joined the Mt. Olive SDA church in Marion, South Carolina, where she continued to serve. In August 2003, Ethel and Daryl moved to East Orange, NJ, to be closer to family. There they joined the SDA church of the Oranges. Ethel's final church home was Berean SDA Church in Newark.

Ethel was loved by so many. She always brought the sunshine with her wherever she went. She never complained. When asked, "How are you today?" She would always say "I'm fine," even if she was in pain. If you asked her, "What's up?" she would reply, "the sky". She was an inspiration to all and well known to always be humming some tune or melody. She taught her children many important lessons that would help guide them through life. She insisted they be well mannered and treat others with respect. The most important lesson she taught them was to love the Lord no matter what. She instilled in her children values and the importance of family. She taught her children how to take care of one another and love one another other no matter what life may bring or disagreements they may have. Because she raised her children in this manner, her children never left her side. Ethel spent her final days in a long term care facility where her children were ever present and supportive. They truly loved their mother. Other patients envied her relationship with her children. They looked forward to seeing her children visit because they knew they would get to share in the joy, love, and acts of kindness Ethel insisted they share with all. Ethel will be missed by all, but her loving spirit lives on.

Ethel is preceded in death by her husband, John, and son, Derrick. Ethel leaves to mourn, Daryl (the oldest son), Phyllis Cooper (Bell-daughter), Reginald (son), Patricia Bell (granddaughter), JohnThomas Bell (grandson), and a host of other relatives and friends.

# Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn #462 ..... “Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 86:10-13.....John Thomas Bell

New Testament - Rev. 21:1-4.....Melanie Leonard

Prayer of Comfort

Selection..... Remonia DeLoach

Acknowledgements

Remarks.....3 people

Obituary..... Patricia Bell

Selection..... Remonia DeLoach

Eulogy.....Pastor Henry Davis-Berean  
SDA Church Newark, NJ

Closing Hymn #633..... “When We All Get To Heaven”

Committal

Recessional

***Repast at the church following the service.***

## **Interment**

*Tuesday, October 31, 2017*

Veterans Cemetery

Wrightstown, New Jersey

*(Family will depart from Cotton Funeral Service*

*1025 Bergen St., Newark, NJ)*

## *Mom We Had No Idea*



When you're young there's no way of understanding the pain, sacrifice, love or control it takes to raise, hard headed, selfish, and out of control children. No way to truly understand how well loved and protected you are.

When your young there's no way of understanding the hard work and constant effort it takes to raise three boys and one girl. Keeping them in church for as long as possible, knowing that when you "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Proverbs 22:6

When you're young there's no way of understanding that the things that happened, and the direction our lives were pointed in, was coming from God through Mom's hand. Mom was God's guiding hand to keep us going in the right direction, and she had to be strong and loving enough to complete that mission. So, when we step off the path, that training helps us to know where we should be.

Many times, people would tell us how wonderful and nice we were for spending so much time with our Mom, for doing so much to take care of her. We try to make sure they know that's because of her and how she raised us, not because of us.

We wish we could have done more, Mom because you deserved much more than we could have ever done.

LOVE & MISS YOU MUCH  
Daryl, Phyllis, and Reggie



## *He's Alive*

I tell you, I tell you He's alive.  
I saw Him this morning when  
When I opened my eyes,  
He was in the early morning light,  
He was in the sun shining bright.  
He was in the early morning dew,  
He was in the sky so bright and blue.  
He was in the birds and in the bees,  
He was in the flowers and the trees.  
He was in the people that we meet,  
Passing along life's busy street.  
His love's beneath us to lift us up.  
He's on our left and on our right,  
He ever loves us day or night.

Ethel Bell, published 1999  
by The National Library of Poetry  
-Blossom in the Dawning







## *Just A Memory Away*

I'm no longer by your side, but there's no need to weep;  
I've left sweet recollections I'm hoping you will keep.

Eternal joy and memories stay in our hearts forever,  
Strengthening our special bond that parting cannot sever.

Now it's time to journey on--so let your faith be strong,  
For I am in a better place...I'm home where I belong.

And if times of loneliness bring sorrow and dismay,  
Don't despair, for I am there...just a memory away.

--Rita S. Beer

### *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.

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