

# Godís Garden

God looked around his garden And found an empty place, He then looked down upon the earth And saw your tired face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids And whispered, 'Peace be thine'. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone, For part of us went with you The day God called you home.

## Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

#### A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



Tuesday, March 22, 2022 - 12:00 PM

**Cotton Funeral Services** 

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

# <u>Obituary</u>

Cheryl Diane McRae was born in Jersey City, NJ on March30, 1949 to the late Rosa Lee Woods and the late Foster McRae. Cheryl was called home on March 11, 2022.

She was the oldest out all of her siblings. She became a Nurses Aide at the age of 16 years old, Cheryl was born in Jersey City but was raised in Newark, NJ. She attended the Jersey City school system and she was also employed as a Home Aide, she was a seamstress and retired as a caregiver of many years in New Jersey; Cheryl was full of life and joy, she loved everybody and everybody loved her, and we didn't know a soul who didn't love her.

Cheryl didn't let anything hold her back, she was very independent, she would do everything on her own, she was there for everyone's time in need, there wasn't a time when someone called on Cheryl and she wasn't there. Cheryl hobbies were cutting her paper, something that she did for over 30 years, she also loved dancing having fun with her family, drinking and smoking her weed, Cheryl was definitely The G.O.A.T (The Greatest Of All Times). She cherished her grands and great grands, she was the Matriarch of the family, she was the type of person who didn't judge anyone, and she never ever complained, if you knew Cheryl you knew she stayed with her cup of liquor wherever she went and she never left home without her weed.

She always came bearing gifts and it wasn't just on holidays, years before she transitioned she earned the name Whispers because of her Trach (Beating Cancer 3 times) Cheryl was a fighter and she made sure she spent time with her grands and great-grands, Cheryl was predeceased by her loving mother Rosa Lee Woods and her father Foster McRae, her sisters Sharon Cooper, and Rosa Lee McRae.

She leaves to mourn her 4 children Deskaine, Larry, Derek, and Dee-End McRae all of Newark, NJ her sister Foster Rene Austin, and her brother Herman Hicks, sister Mary Martin, Sarah Martin, and her late brother Ray Martin; 1 sister-in-law Carla Hicks of 34 years whom she loved cooking for, and 1 daughter-inlaw Tanisha McRae. Cheryl leaves 10 grands La-Miah, Nique, Quasim McRae, Nakeemah Brooks, Imani Bell, India Hayes, Lil Dee-end, Zaniyyah, Zayon, and Zayden McRae, 3 great-grands Yason, Sayon, and Tysim Mcrae and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends. She spent her last days with her ROLLIE Tysim her youngest greatgrand, he can say "Grandma ain't the moon black and she'll say yeah in her soft voice, he did no wrong in her eyes. Her 2 favorite sayings were you real wrong now, and tell it walking!

We love you grandma and you'll always hold a special place in our hearts!!

## Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery Orange, New Jersey