

If I could be Instead of just me A Face in a coloring book Perhaps a small child Would give me a smile And a colorful happy look.

It wouldn't matter If my nose was much flatter Or my hair curly, kinky, or straight My Lips thin or wide Eyes slanted up or down on the side Or my skin white, yellow, brown, black, or slate.

> There would be Such love, peace, and joy If that same little girl or boy Would color the whole human race With faith, hope and charity Hued with Kindness and grace And one big happy smile on my face.

Timothy, my beloved son. But the fruit of the Sprit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. - Galatians 5:22-23

Acknowledgement

Our family would like to express Their appreciation and gratitude for the many acts of kindness during this time of bereavement. May God bless you all for your concern.



Professional Services Provided By

Nesbitt Funeral Home 165 Madison Ave, Elizabeth, NJ 07201 Ph: (908) 352-7078





Sunrise December 4, 1938

Sunset March 6, 2022

Service Wednesday, March 23, 2022 – 10:00am

St. Elizabeth's Episcopal Church 305 N Broad St, Elizabeth, NJ 07208 Father Andy Moore, Rector

Order of Gervice

Organ Prelude Processional

Solo Tony Parker, Nephew

Scripture Reading Old Testament Lesson: Psalm 23 New Testament New Lesson: 1 Corinthians 15:51-58

> Prayers of Intercession Pastor Freda Anderson

A Rendition of Poetry Written by Helen Shaw

**Reading of Obituary** Minister Julie Freeman, Daughter

> **Remarks** Two Minutes Please

Solo Jacquelyn Gilliam, Daughter

**Eulogy** The Rev. Canon Leroy A. Lyons

**Closing Prayer/Blessing and Benediction** 

Recession

Interment Rose Hill Cemetery, Linden, NJ

**Repass Immediately following the interment at:** St. Elizabeth's Episcopal Church Dining Hall

"Five Little Bits of Helen"



"The Maker's Dozen" Written by Author Helen Shaw The Shaw Family – Easter Sunday, 1944



Helen, the mother of five, and the daughter of a Baptist Preacher, was born and raised in Linden, New Jersey. She attended Linden schools and graduated with the class of 1956 from Linden High School. After having lived in Plainfield, New Jersey for several years, Helen became a resident of Sacramento, California, in March 1983, and continued with determination, her goal of publishing her treasured collection of poetry.

Prior to her move to Sacramento, Helen was employed as Secretary and Special Editorial Assistant for Bridge Publishing, Inc., a publisher of Christian books in South Plainfield, New Jersey. Helen remained with Bridge Publishing by serving as their West Coast Representative for a short while before accepting a position at the University of California, in Davis California.

For years Helen Shaw has delighted audiences with her poetry as well as her unique manner of presentation. The title of this collection, which is also the title of one of her poems, spells out the uniqueness of this author. In one of Helen's Poems she says, "I am Me!", and in another, "I Have Something of Value," and has by sharing her work, proved that "indeed she is" and "indeed she does".

Helen was predeceased by her son Timothy, her father Henry Shaw, and mother Abbie Shaw. Sisters Evelyn, Dorothy and brothers Herman, Harry, Shane, David, Benjamin, and Buddy. Helen leaves to remember and cherish her, brother Butch Shaw (Janice), Dorothy Shaw (\*Herman). Children - John, Julie, Jacquelyn, and Heather (Giacobbie). Grandchildren - Bryan, Melody, Courtney, Chadwick (Chanisa) Malik (Yahayra), Quentin, Othello, and Kinaya. Great grandchildren - Bryce, Austin, Kaiden, Joshua, Jhannes, Jhayda and Jhayden. Helen leaves a host of nephews, nieces, relatives, and friends.