

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't
lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

-author unknown

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.*

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

PACE of the Southern Piedmont; Comfort Keepers, Michelle Patterson, Monica Washington, Lyndsey Shytle and Carol Maguire and everyone who helped to increase our loved one's quality of life.

Professional Services Provided By

Nesbitt Funeral Home

165 Madison Ave, Elizabeth, NJ 07201
Ms. Kim Nesbitt Good, Manager NJ | LIC: 3658
Ph: (908) 352-7078



www.honoryou.com



*Celebrating the Life
of*

Eleanor B. Holland

Sunrise

October 24, 1934

Sunset

April 28, 2022

Service

Saturday, May 7, 2022 - 9:00 AM

Mt. Calvary United Church of Deliverance

223 First Street • Elizabeth, NJ
Bishop Fetson Leak, Pastor

God's 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.



P
R
E
C
I
O
U
S

M
E
M
O
R
I
E
S



Order of Service

O
R
D
E
R

O
F

C
E
L
E
B
R
A
T
I
O
N

Prelude

Worship Music

Opening Praise

“Total Praise” By Richard Smallwood

Scripture

Old Testament: Psalm 23 - Overseer Steven Deaver
New Testament: John 14:1-6 - Elder Lucille Singletary

Prayer of Comfort

Bishop Fetson Leak

Selection

The Whitley Sisters

Reflections

Dr. Andrea L. Gooding (Daughter)
Natasha E. Gilliam (Granddaughter)
Detective Darin Williamson (Godson)
Executive Pastor Priscilla Leak (Missionary President)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Reading (Silent) “Yes Lord”

Selection

The Whitley Sisters

Words of Comfort

Evangelist Monica C. Holland (Daughter)

Prayer & Altar Call

Committal/Benediction

Recession

Interment Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Repast

Missionary Department
Mt Calvary United Church of Deliverance
(Downstairs Dining Hall)



Eleanor Barbara Laing Holland entered this world October 24, 1934. After battling major illnesses like a good soldier for more than a decade she exchanged her earthly cross for a heavenly crown early Thursday morning on April 28, 2022. "Bobbie" as she was affectionately called by family and friends was the firstborn child of the late Emma Suber Laing and General Laing. She was preceded in death by her younger brother James W. Laing in 2021. Born in Elizabeth, New Jersey she lived in Charlotte, North Carolina where she slipped into eternity.

Bobbie attended Elizabeth Public Schools and graduated from Thomas Edison High School. In May of 1956 she married the late Archie L. Holland, Jr. and from that union they had four children. With a passion for justice and equality Bobbie worked tirelessly for voter registration in communities of color. She worked for several anti-poverty programs that were created during the civil rights era. With four young children in grammar school, she went back to college to pursue her education in Business Administration. In 1972 she was one of the first African American females to be appointed as an officer in the Elizabeth Police Department.

Of all the many milestones and accomplishments in her life Bobbie esteemed her children to be her greatest blessings. Her grandchildren and great-grandchildren were her exceedingly abundantly above gifts from God. She was an artist, a carpenter, a painter, a cook, a superwoman without a cape, but most importantly she was a Holy Ghost filled woman who raised the standard of holiness in her home, her relationships and in all of the lives she encountered. Her words of encouragement lifted many broken spirits. Kind, loyal, funny, sassy and beautiful are just a few of the words that describe this precious woman of God.

Late Wednesday evening the angels lined Heaven's Tarmac in preparation for Jesus, the Master Air Traffic Controller's call to announce that Bobbie's flight was ready for takeoff. Bobbie had no need for a boarding pass because she was the only passenger onboard. Her Savior had already checked her in. Her first-class ticket was paid for in full the day she gave her life to Jesus Christ many years ago. She had no baggage because she placed all of her burdens on the altar and left them there. That early morning after years of declaring to anyone who would listen, her better day had finally come!

Eleanor "Bobbie" Holland leaves to cherish her memory her four children, Isa/Tony (Rashidah), Bryan (Nilka), Andrea (Otis) and Monica with whom she enjoyed living with; her godson Detective Darin Williamson, her five grandchildren and fourteen great-children. Her oldest grandson Zaair preceded her in death. She also leaves to mourn, her sister Idella Laing, her brother James Gilbert and her best friend of over 70 years Anna Brown; nieces, nephews and a host of family and friends.