

Sunrise: December 11, 1959 Sunset: May 1, 2022



Saturday, May 21, 2022 - 10:00 am

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey



Michelle Marie Peterson was born to Connie Mae Peterson and the late Theodore Roosevelt Peterson on December 11, 1959, in Newark, New Jersey.

She was preceded in death by her husband Jesse Bozeman Jr: her grandparent's Jake and Dorothy Johnson: and grandparents Ransom and Ida Mae Peterson. The family moved from West Kinney Street, Newark, N.J. to Hillside, N.J. where Michelle would begin her life's journey. She attended Hillside Public schools and graduated in 1977. Upon graduation she began employment at the Newark International Airport, in Terminal A, where she was a Hostess. Later moving to Dayton, Ohio to continue in that field of work had at Mariotte Hotel.

Michelle was fun loving and always smiling; she enjoyed music, traveling, dancing and beautiful flowers. She returned to Newark and met Jesse Bozeman, and married her late husband in 1992.

In 1998, she gave birth to her only child, a son, Mumir Blake Bozeman. Who she nurtured and encouraged to grow to be the best man he could be, to further his education and no matter what, make a footprint in society of well doing. She loved Mumir with all of her heart.

Michelle went on to have a career at Continental Airlines (now United Airlines) where she was employed for over 25 years, before retiring in 2016, due to illness. She was respectful, reliable and responsible. May the work she has done speak for her.

She leaves to cherish her memories: son Murmir Blake Bozeman; mother Connie Peterson; brother Rasheed Peterson; sister Kim Peterson, two nieces Simone and Shania, two nephews, Baki (Sonia), and Alijah; a great niece Alicia and a great nephew Sean, one aunt Lula Peterson and one uncle Ben Peterson, with a host of other relatives and dear friends.

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways of happy times, laughing times, bright and sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Order of Service

Processional: Pastor: Dr Bryant Ali

Music Ministry
Minister Audrey Rice

Old Testament Scripture: Psalm 116:12-14

New Testament Scripture: 2nd Timothy 4:7-8

Prayer of comfort

Reading of Obituary

Remarks & Reflections Open (2 minutes only)

Music Ministry

Eulogy - Pastor Dr. Bryant Ali

Interment

Hollywood Memorial Park Union, New Jersey

If Domorrow Starts Without Me

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise and you find your eyes filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much vou love me, as much as I love vou. And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me please try to understand. That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand. He said my place was ready, in heaven far above. And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned and walked away, a tear fell from my eye. For all my life I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do. It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays the good ones and the bad. I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while. I would think of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had. I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized that this could never be, for emptiness and memories would take the place of me. When I walked through heavens gates. I felt so much at home. God looked down and smiled at me, from his golden throne. He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you" Today your life on earth has passed, but your life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last. And since each day is the same there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful so trusting and so true. You have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So, when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many acts of kindness shown to them during the passing of our beloved loved one. May God forever bless and keep you.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

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