

## When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When Tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all 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 you love me, as much as I love you,  
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;*

*And 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 to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,  
For all life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.*

*I had so much to live for, so much 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 awhile,  
I'd say good bye 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.*

*And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,  
I thought of all you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.  
But when I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.  
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne.*

*He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you.  
Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.  
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last.  
And since each day is the same day, there's no longing for the past.*

*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.*

## Invictus

Out of the night that covers me,  
Black as the Pit from pole to pole,  
I thank whatever gods may be  
For my unconquerable soul.  
In the fell clutch of circumstance  
I have not winced nor cried aloud.  
Under the bludgeoning's of chance  
My head is bloody, but unbowed.  
Beyond this place of wrath and tears  
Looms but the Horror of the shade,  
And yet the menace of the years  
Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.  
It matters not how strait the gate,  
How charged with punishments the scroll,  
I am the master of my fate:  
I am the captain of my soul.

## 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 that day  
Whatever you did to console our hearts,  
We thank you so much, whatever the part.*

*From the family*

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000



## A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



# Lakisha D. Jones

July 15, 1973 – May 19, 2022

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 2022 - 11:00 AM

**Phillips Metropolitan CME Church**  
27 Morris Ave. • Newark, New Jersey



## Obituary

Lakisha D. Jones was called home unexpectedly on Thursday, May 19, 2022, at 12:21 pm, with her loving husband by her side. She was an only child, born on July 15, 1973, to John Lewis Brantly, who preceded her in death, and Dianne Jones. To her family and friends, she was known as "Kisha."

Kisha received her formal education at Parsippany Hills High School in New Jersey. In 1995 Kisha received a Bachelor of Science Degree in Political Science from the Morgan State University (Bear Nation) in Baltimore, Maryland. Kisha worked as a Vehicle Repair Supervisor for Enterprise Holdings for almost 25 years, where she served as a mentor and friend for several young women. She enjoyed working on empowering Black Girl Magic. Kisha was a member of Upsilon Epsilon Omega of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Inc, where she held several positions and served on various committees.

Kisha met Darnell on the campus of Morgan State University. Soon after, they began dating for several years before he came to his senses. Kisha and Darnell were married on May 24, 2003,

in Jamaica, witnessed by their family and dear friends. Kisha loved her family dearly, especially her husband Darnell, who she affectionally called "Baby." They had one four-legged child (Bailey) who preceded her in death.

Kisha's love and kindness touched many people, and she was a fantastic woman. She loved an array of music from gospel to hip-hop and don't forget rap music. She enjoyed a good glass of pinot noir and was an avid reader. She was a loyal friend and a keeper of all your secrets. Kisha had a competitive nature and always wanted to win. Kisha was known for her extensive collection of sun visors, handbags, coats, and shoes. In addition to her collections, she was obsessed with having the latest iPhone.

Kisha was truly blessed and a blessing to all who knew her. She leaves to cherish her memory: her loving and dedicated husband of 19 years, Darnell Rumph; her loving mother, Dianne Jones (PA), God-Sister, Aliah Singletary (MD); Aunt/Godmother, Irene Jones (NJ); Godfather, Elijah Dillahunt (NC), niece, Aaliyah Rumph (SC); Nephew, Imaan Rumph (SC) and a host of aunts, uncles, cousin, and friends.



## Order of Service

Processional

Music Selection

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testaments

New Testaments

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Remarks

Solo

Eulogy

Mortician's Brief

Recessional

***Cremation***

Evergreen Cemetery  
Hillside, New Jersey