

IN LOVING
MEMORY
OF

Jacqueline
(Jackie)

Lawrence

Sunrise
May 20, 1959

Sunset
July 21, 2022

Graveside Service
Friday, July 29, 2022 • 12:30 p.m.

Pinelawn Memorial Park
2030 Wellwood Avenue • Farmingdale, New York 11735
Dr. Frankco Harris, Officiating

Order of Service

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-7

Prayer of Consolation

Dr. Frankco Harris

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Dr. Frankco Harris

Benediction

Dr. Frankco Harris

Obituary

Jacqueline (Jackie) Lawrence was born on May 20th 1959. She is survived by her Mother Ella Alease Russ (Mother), Ellwood Russ (Father) was preceded by death. She had seven siblings; Tarence Russ, Michelle Russ, Cherell Russ- Estrada, Clarrice Beckett and Sheila Russ. Preceded in death; Melissa Russ, Barbara Russ and Hope Reid-Benjamin.

She was born in Hollis Queens and attended P.S. 35 Q Elementary school. She also attended Benjamin Cardozo High School. In 1980 she married Alfredo Lawrence. She had her first child Ebony Patrice Lawrence in 1980 she had her second child Jason Vaughn Lawrence in 1982. She had her third child Shaquana Lawrence in 1985. She has two grandchildren; Neveah Nicole Stewart and Jayla Melissa Lawrence. She became a member of Bethel Baptist church in 1986 and then later joined Allen Ame Cathedral. In 1991, she started volunteering at P.S. 140 Q.

She was hired in 1992 with the NYC Board of Education as a school aide which allowed her to work with her children who all attended P.S 140 Q. She worked for 27 years before she became ill.

She enjoyed working, shopping at the mall, cooking and vacation. Jackie had a special light that beamed and always shined so vividly. She was someone you would only meet once in a lifetime. Very open hearted and genuine. To know her is to love her. A true instrument of peace.

Jackie leaves behind a host of family and friends: nieces; Cynchee Estrada, Amadika Estrada, Jonathan Burton, Charday Beckett, Marquise Beckett and C.J Beckett.

Jackie will truly be missed by her friends and family and all who knew her.





Mom I love and miss you I miss your smile I miss your presence I miss and love everything about you are with us in spirit my angel I miss everything about you Our walks to the church getting our nails and feet done together buying your favorite birthday cake treating you to your favorite restaurant Red lobsters making sure you had a ride to and from work I just miss everything about you I love you and I miss you always and forever I'm so sorry that you're no longer with us it hurts my heart so much I will continue to love and care for your granddaughter Neveah and I will continue to pray and watch over you mom I love you and I miss you may your soul Rest In Peace

Love you mommy
Your daughter
Shaquana

I love you and I miss you
mommy Rest In Peace
I Love you your son
Jason

The greatest gift of love
A special gift from God sent you to me
An unwrapped present placed for all of us too see
My love and appreciation, no words could ever tell
Mommy you were granted your wings, to rise up above in heaven the time has come for you too rest well
To know me is too know my Mother
With Eternal love infinitely Love
Always Ebony ❤️



Nana I love you and miss you so much I'm going to Continue to be an Honor roll student I I will always continue to do good in school I will always make you proud as I'm growing older I will continue to achieve and be successful in life I will always love you and miss you I love you Nana.

Neveah Stewart

A Mother's love is something
that no one can explain,
It is made of deep devotion
and of sacrifice and pain,

It is endless and unselfish
and enduring come what may
For nothing can destroy it
or take that love away ...

It is patient and forgiving
when all others are forsaking,
And it never fails or falters
even though the heart is breaking ...

It believes beyond believing
when the world around condemns,
And it glows with all the beauty
of the rarest, brightest gems ...

It is far beyond defining,
it defies all explanation,
And it still remains a secret
like the mysteries of creation

A many splendoured miracle
man cannot understand
And another wondrous evidence
of God's tender guiding hand.



The Family Tree

*A limb has fallen from the family tree
I hear a voice that whispers, 'Grieve not for me'
Remember the best times, the laughter, the songs
The good I lived while I was strong
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you
Keep on smiling, the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest
Remembering all...how I was truly blessed
Continue traditions, no matter how small
Go on with your lives, don't stare at the wall
I miss you all dearly so keep up your chin
Until that fine day we're together again.*

I Made It Home

I just wanted to let you know that I made it home.

The journey wasn't an easy one, but it didn't take too long.

Everything is so pretty here, so white, so fresh and new.

I wish that you all could close your eyes and that you could see it too.

Please try not to be sad for me. Try to understand

God is taking care of me... I'm in the shelter of His hands.

Here there is no sadness, no sorrow, and no pain.

Here there is no crying and I'll never hurt again.

Here it is so peaceful when all the angels sing.

I really have to go for now... I've just got to try my wings.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*

Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765

Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575

Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412

