

**IN LOVING MEMORY
OF**

DIANE

McMullen

**Sunrise
May 22, 1953**

**Sunset
September 6, 2022**

Thursday, September 15, 2022 - 1:00 pm

St. Johns Baptist Church

525 Bramhall Ave.

Jersey City, NJ 07304

Bishop Anthony Cherry, Officiating

Obituary

Diane McMullen was born and raised by the late Samuel McMullen and Elsie Sharp on May 22, 1953 in Jersey City, New Jersey. Diane was one out of seven children of all which whom preceded her in death. John McMullen, David McMullen, Howard Hightower, Alfred Hightower, Charlene Yancey, and Calvin Lauder.

Diane attended the Jersey City public school system, graduated from James J. Ferris High school. Then moved onto pursuing a degree in medical billing and coding at Hudson County Community College. Diane was employed at St. Michaels where she then retired from.

Diane was filled with much cheerfulness and was very appreciative of what anyone did for her. Just bringing her a lottery ticket would brighten up her day as that was her favorite hobby besides gardening and restoring her home. She was a proud member of Home Depot where she loved purchasing her plants that would sit on her porch. She was also well known and respected as many people in her community enjoyed her company. as she would sit on the porch or even from the window to converse with everyone.

She was known for her honesty as she was very blunt about how she felt regardless of who she was speaking to however, that never stopped how caring and sacrificial she was. Diane never hesitated to help anyone, especially her family. When it came to help raising her nephews, grandchildren, and great grandchildren she never thought twice about stepping up.

Diane, your presence, love and perseverance will forever live within us. We will continue to celebrate your life in all that we do. Thank you for being such an incredible role model and loving each and everyone of us unconditionally. This is not goodbye, but a see you later. You will be greatly missed.

She leaves behind two children, Tavonne McMullen & Ronniesha McMullen; and one that has never been forgotten, Doreen McMullen.

Eight grandchildren Shamiel McMullen, Tavonne McMullen Jr, Tah'Janayah McMullen, Tah'Janeerah McMullen, Jamiah McMullen, Bena McMullen, Sophia McMullen & Brianna Tait

Two great grandchildren Honor McMullen & Zayyan McMullen

Two nephews Calvin & Christopher Ford

Order of Service

Processional..... Family
Scripture..... Pastor Anthony Cherry
Prayer of Comfort..... Elder Bryant Lyon
Song..... Michael Franklin
Reflections
Obituary and Acknowledgements..... Tah'Janayah McMullen
Song..... Juanita Douglas
Sermon..... Pastor Anthony Cherry
Benedictions

Pall Barriers

Tavonne McMullen
Shamiek McMullen
Calvin Ford
Tavonne McMullen
Christopher Ford
Jamal Ford

Flower Carriers

Tah'Janeerah McMullen
Jamiah McMullen
Ranasia Ford

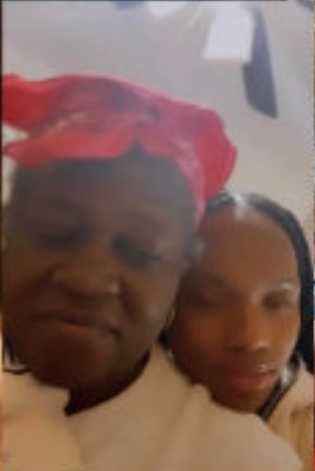
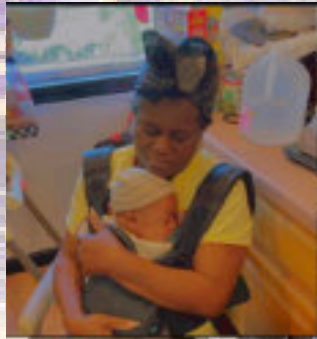
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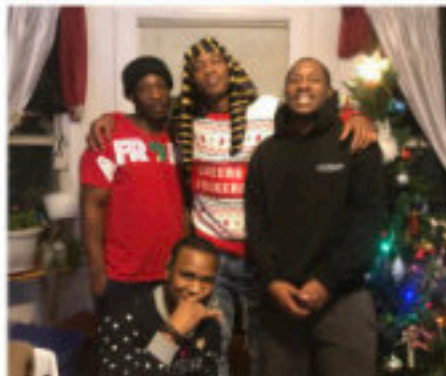
Bayview Cemetery
321 Garfield Ave,
Jersey City, New Jersey 07305



PRECIOUS

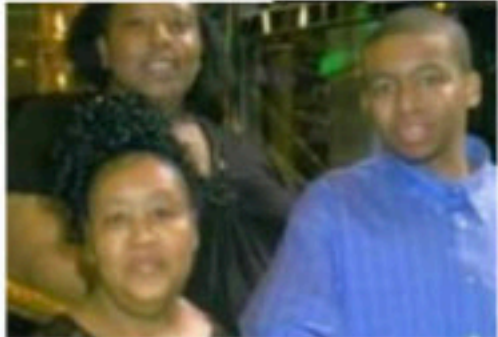
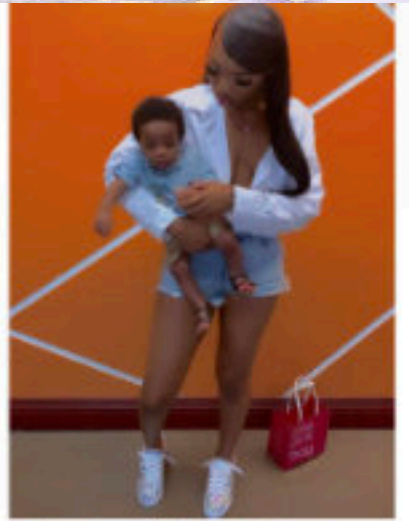
MEMORIES





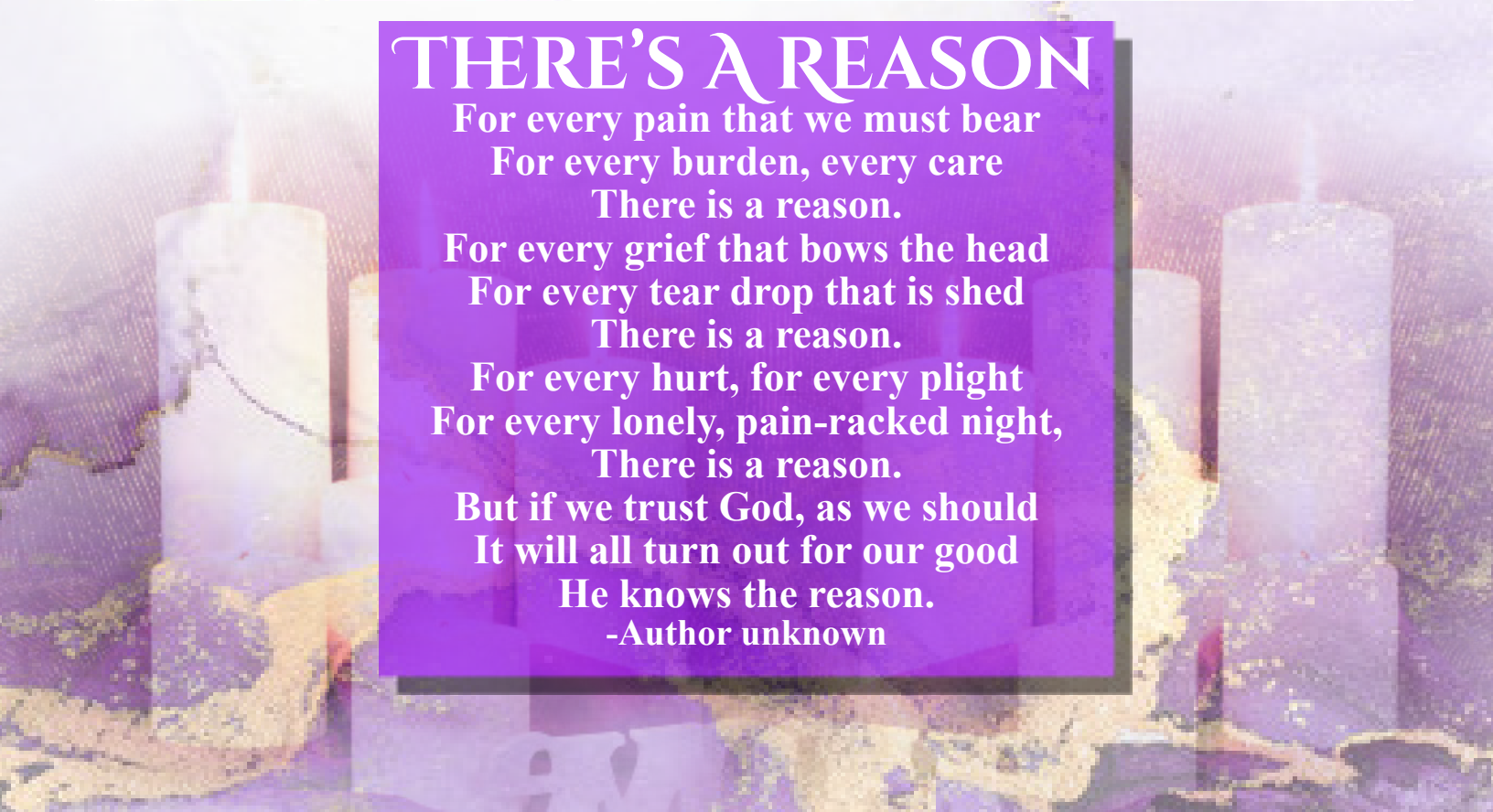
COME TO ME

God saw she was getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Come to me"
The days of toil and nights of pain
The weary hours have passed
The patient gentle worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.
Day and night we stood by her
And saw her in pain,
Anxiously awaiting her cure
But our waiting was in vain.
God who knoweth all things best
Eased her suffering, gave her rest
She is gone but not forgotten,
Never will our memories fade
Sweetest thoughts of her will ever linger
Round the place where she rests.
-Author unknown



THERE'S A REASON

For every pain that we must bear
For every burden, every care
There is a reason.
For every grief that bows the head
For every tear drop that is shed
There is a reason.
For every hurt, for every plight
For every lonely, pain-racked night,
There is a reason.
But if we trust God, as we should
It will all turn out for our good
He knows the reason.
-Author unknown



IT'S SEE YOU LATER, NEVER GOODBYE

Many may say that you left us here, but you were never gone

The body has only died, the soul is forever to be worn

We didn't have the chance to say a proper goodbye, but that was a sign that you was ready to fly

It's see you later, Never Goodbye

The smile you left is still fresh in our heads, may you come visit us as we lay in our beds & Time can never really heal the pain and the sun might not always come out after it rain but nobody has any right to tell someone how to not feel this pain

It's see you later, Never Goodbye

You have prepared us for everything but this day I just hoped you could've stayed... Stayed longer for a hug, a laugh or a cry

But Gods plan is always better then questioning why ?

It's see you later never goodbye

Written by: Tah'Janayah McMullen

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness, comforting words, and prayers shown during our time of bereavement.



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"Where Dignity and Service Become an Everlasting Memory"

