





When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see If the sun should rise and find your eyes are 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 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 when I walked through Heaven's gate 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 promised you Today your life on earth is past but here it starts anew I promise no tomorrow for today will always last And since each day's the same way 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

BY DAVID M. ROMANO

(Acknowledgement

The family of Mildred Ingram wishes to express their appreciation and sincere "THANKS" for all your prayers, cards, flowers and most of all your love that was shown during their time of bereavement. God Bless You!

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

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37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

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A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Ollildred Olngram



Sunset: October 7, 1937 Sunrise: August 1, 2024

Saturday, August 10, 2024 - 9:00 a.m. Grace Temple Baptist Church 185-87 16th Ave. • Newark, NJ 07103 Pastor R. David Keith, Officiating

Pastor R. David Keith, Officiating Pastor Keith Odem, Eulogist

<u> Obituary</u>

Mildred Ingram affectionately known as Millie, was born in Newark, New Jersey on October 7, 1937, to the late Willie and Leona Coates. As one of nine children, they were raised in the East District section of Newark and were educated in the Newark Public Schools System.

Mildred met and married Joseph Ingram with whom they had seven children: Spring, Penny, Paris, April, Eric, Ty, and Corey. Throughout her life, Mildred worked various jobs until she achieved her dream of becoming a Registered Nurse. Millie found immense joy in caring for her patients while raising her children and later in life raising several of her grandchildren with love and dedication. She was also a neighborhood grandmother to so many on Washington Street in Newark, where she resided for 18 years.

Known for her strength and resilience, Millie was a fighter who did not back down from any challenges. She was stern yet passionate, patient and always had an infectious smile. She had a passion for cooking and delighted in preparing meals for her grandchildren. Some of her favorite dishes included spaghetti and meatballs, hamburger helper and meatloaf. Her home was always open to family in need of a place to stay and she never turned anyone away. Her generosity was one of her most special qualities. In Mildred's spare time, she was known for crocheting & making quilted blankets for her loved ones.

Mildred had a close relationship with her siblings, as adults the siblings lived in the same neighborhood. Their unwavering love for one another was truly special and something to be admired.

Mildred was preceded in death by her husband Jospeh Ingram, daughters Penny and Paris, son Corey, granddaughter Nikia and her seven sisters and one brother, making her the last surviving sibling prior to her death.

Mildred leaves to mourn her passing, 4 children: Spring Byrd (Michael), April Dawson (Terry), Ty Ingram (Lisa) and Eric Ingram (Judith), grandchildren: Iris, David, LaToya, Aleem, Fatim, Sharon, Samone, Sharonda, Javone, Darius, Shaquan, Jason, Jasmine, Jada, Mia, Sakiyna, Melissa, Tysheame, Yavonda and Sean; great grandchildren, great grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends.

Mildred's legacy of love, strength and compassion will be cherished by all who know her.

She will live forever through her descendants for generations to come.

Memorial Poem for Grandma

For all the times you gently picked- me up,
When I fell down, For all the times you tied my shoes
And tucked me into bed,
Or needed something
But put me first instead.
For everything we shared, The dreams, the laughter,
and the tears, I love you with a Special Love
That deepens every year. Thank You Grandma



The Magic of a Mother's Touch

There's magic in mother's touch,
And sunshine in her smile
There's love in everything she does
To make our lives worthwhile
We can find both love and courage
Just by looking in her eyes
Her laughter is a source of joy,
Her words are warm and wise
There is a kindness and compassion
To be found in her embrace
And we see the light of Heaven
Shining from a mother's face.

-Author unknown

Order of Service

Processional

Family & Friends

Hymn

Melody of songs Pastor Lenard Hampton

Scripture Readings

Old Testament – John 14:1-4 New Testament – 1Thessalonians 4:14-17 Sakinya Ingram

Prayer of Comfort

Clergy

Solo

Reflections (2 mins Please)

Obituary

Nashina Brown-Denmark

Tribute to Mom

Spring Byrd

Solo

Eulogy

Pastor Keith Odem

Recessional

Interment
Rosehill Cemetery
792 E. Edgar Rd., Linden, NJ 07036

Repast @ Noon Grove Street Banquet Hall 738 Grove St., Irvington, NJ