

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.
T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.
Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
T'is Grace that brought me safe thus far
And Grace will lead me home.
When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

I Made It Home

I just wanted to let you know
that I made it home.
Everything is so pretty here,
so white, so fresh, so new.
I wish that you could close your eyes
so 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.
PS ... I'll be the first face
you see when you get here!

Remember me with laughter and smiles,
for that's how I will remember U all ...
but if U can only remember
me with sadness and tears,
don't remember me at all



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Margaret E. Cook acknowledges,
with sincere appreciation, your understanding,
your prayers, and all acts of kindness shown
at this time of bereavement.

Professional Services By
JAMES HUNT FUNERAL HOME
126 Ridge Avenue, Asbury Park, NJ 07712 • (732) 775-8722
Kevin L. Small, Manager/Director
"Service with Compassion, Concern and Care"

Sunrise: March 1, 1941

Sunset: May 31, 2019

In Loving Memory of Margaret E. Cook



HOME GOING CELEBRATION



**Friday, June 7, 2019
1:00 PM**

James Hunt Funeral Home
126 Ridge Avenue
Asbury Park, New Jersey

Officiator: Reverend Linda Hunt

Order of Service

Processional..... Family

Prayer of ComfortRev. Linda Hunt

Scripture

Old Testament: Psalm 234..... Deacon-Elect Brian Cook

New Testament:Thessalonians: 4:13-18
Deacon Richard Harrell

Selection.....“How Great Thou Art”

Remarks and Reflections Family & Friends (2 Min)

Selection..... “Amazing Grace”

EulogyJohn Cook, Jr.

Committal

Recessional “Blessed Assurance”



Private Interment
Monmouth Memorial Park
Tinton Falls, New Jersey

No Repast
The family has asked to be allowed
to retire to mourn in private

Obituary

Margaret Elizabeth Cook, 78 years old of Neptune, NJ went home to be with the Lord on May 31, 2019. She passed away at Coral Harbor Rehabilitation & Healthcare Center in Neptune. She was born on March 1, 1941 to John Cook, Sr. and Anna Mae Butler Cook.

Margaret graduated from Asbury Park High School, class of 1961. She was a prominent member of the Asbury Park community during the Golden Age of Asbury Park. This period included Chicks Busy Bee, Fischer’s Department Store, and the infamous “Cuba’s Bar”. If you remember those landmarks, then you will remember Margaret Elizabeth Cook!

She was very well known for her moves on the dance floor! She could be found on any given weekend at the St. Peter Claver Hall getting her groove on! Margaret worked odd jobs off and on, and was always ready to help others any way that she could. If you had a problem MC, her nick name, would always have an answer to help you solve whatever your dilemma. Her answer, according to her, would always be the right answer! Lol!

Margaret was predeceased by her father, John Cook, Sr.; and mother, Anna Mae Butler Cook. She is survived by her five siblings, Joan Allen of Tinton Falls, NJ, Theresa Cook and Robert Cook of Asbury Park, NJ, Donna Cook Harrell (Robert) of Neptune, NJ, and John Cook Jr. of Plainsboro, NJ; and several nieces, nephews, and cousins who will cherish her memory.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord My God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, How great Thou art!