

If 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 my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.*

I had so much to live for, so much left 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 re-live yesterday just even for a while, 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 wordly things I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of 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 your life on each is past, but here life starts anew.

*I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
and since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past.*

*You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things
you knew you shouldn't do.*

But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.

So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?

*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.*

Author: David Romano

An Expression Of Gratitude

We, the family of Marjorie Juanita Goodman deeply appreciate all acts of kindness, words of sympathy, and deeds of thoughtfulness expressed, implied, or demonstrated to us during our bereavement. May God bless each of one you for the kindness you have shown. We also would like to thank Christ Hospital and Compassionate Care Hospice of Clifton, NJ for all their help and support. You will always be in our hearts for your support during this time.

**Love,
The Family**



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Celebrating The Life of

Mother Marjorie Juanita Goodman



**Sunrise
December 5, 1927**

**Sunset
November 1, 2018**

Service

Tuesday, November 6, 2018
Viewing: 6:00 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.
Homegoing Service: 7:00 p.m.

MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH
400 Arlington Avenue • Jersey City, NJ 07304
Reverend John H. McReynolds, Pastor, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy & Family
Hymn of Praise.....Mt. Olive Choir
Prayer of Comfort
Scripture Reading
 Old Testament (Psalm 90:1-6, 12)
 New Testament (1 Thessalonians 4:13-17)
Solo.....Lorelei Harrison-Cromer (Niece)
Reflections.....2 minutes
As I Knew Her.....Assemblywoman Angela V. McKnight
Church Member.....Pam Gilchrist
Family.....Shakira Goodson
Praise Dance.....Vernice G. Wright
Resolutions
Acknowledgements
Obituary
Solo.....Marcia Goodson- Mobley (Daughter)
Words of Comfort.....Reverend John H. McReynolds, Pastor
Benediction
Recessional.....Clergy and Family

Repast

Immediately after service in Dining Hall of
Mount Olive Baptist Church

Life Reflections

*To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the Heaven.
Ecclesiastes 3:1*

Ecclesiastes 3:2 - A Time To Be Born!

Marjorie Juanita Goodman was born on December 5, 1927 in Thomasville, Ga, to the late Eula Goodman and Hoursel Goodman. She was the 3rd child out of the 6 children.

Ecclesiastes 3:8 - A Time to Love!

Marjorie fell in love with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ at an early age. She loved Him so much, that all she would do was pray continuously, shout praises, and sing of His Gory both Morning, Noon and Night! The Love God had for her was also the Love she had for her birthing 8 children (5 girls and 3 boys).

Ecclesiastes: 3:4b - A Time To Laugh

Joining Mt. Olive Baptist Church was a time of Joy, Happiness, and Blessing. It was like a breath of fresh air. A New Beginning of Hope! Strength! Deliverance! An increase of Faith, Healing, and Praise. She was a part of different auxiliaries such as: Senior Group, Missionary Board, Sunday School, Celestial Choir, Mother's Board, and Citywide Bible Ministry.

Her latest episode was when she had her 89th birthday party at the Hibachi's Grill. While she was riding in the car, she was excited not knowing all of the details. Her heart was pounding, and nervousness was written all over her face. A prayer of Marjorie's was answered. Margie was able to share that Blessed Day with her sister, children, grandchildren, great-grand children, nieces, nephews, and friends. She was at a loss for words. Days later in a car ride, "She wished she said more." That was a day full of Love and Laughter that would never be forgotten.

Ecclesiastes. 3:2 - A Time To Depart and See Jesus

Her faith in God never ceased! Family and Friends knew during her illness, she was still preparing for her journey to Heaven. Marjorie transitioned quietly at Christ Hospital in Jersey City, NJ on Thursday, November 1, 2018.

Ecclesiastes 3:4a - A Time To Weep

Marjorie was preceded in death by; her parents, Eula Goodman and Housel Goodman; her sisters, Hilda Goodman and Dorothy Goodman; and her three sons, Roland, Victor, and Samuel Goodson.

Ecclesiastes 3:4c - A Time to Mourn

Left to cherish her memory and legacy of love are; her daughters, Sandra Cabrera, Denise Rahim (David), Marcia Mobley, JoAnn Emmanuel, Min. Doreen Rayam (John); a number of grandchildren, great-grand children, and great -great grandchildren, one sister, Muriel Snelling; one brother, Kenneth Goodman (Elizabeth); a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, other relatives friends, and a special daughter in Christ Pam Gilchrist.