

WINNING THE RACE



Run with all your passion
Run with all your soul
There is no choice but giving
Lest time will take its toll

It's all about the journey
The hills that we must climb
The little dips and valleys
That make a life sublime

You can't enjoy the mountain
Without some scrapes and pain
And you can't enjoy the sunshine
Without the threat of rain

But races all have endings
Not all have finish lines
The winning comes in knowing
That all of you are fine

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Thank you to all who have offered your untiring love and support during this most difficult journey. We are deeply grateful for your kind devotion.
Humbly Submitted, the Family

Professional Services By
James H. Hunt Funeral Home
126 Ridge Avenue
Asbury Park, N. J. 07712
(732) 775-8722

Sunrise
December 11, 1958



Sunset
October 20, 2015



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

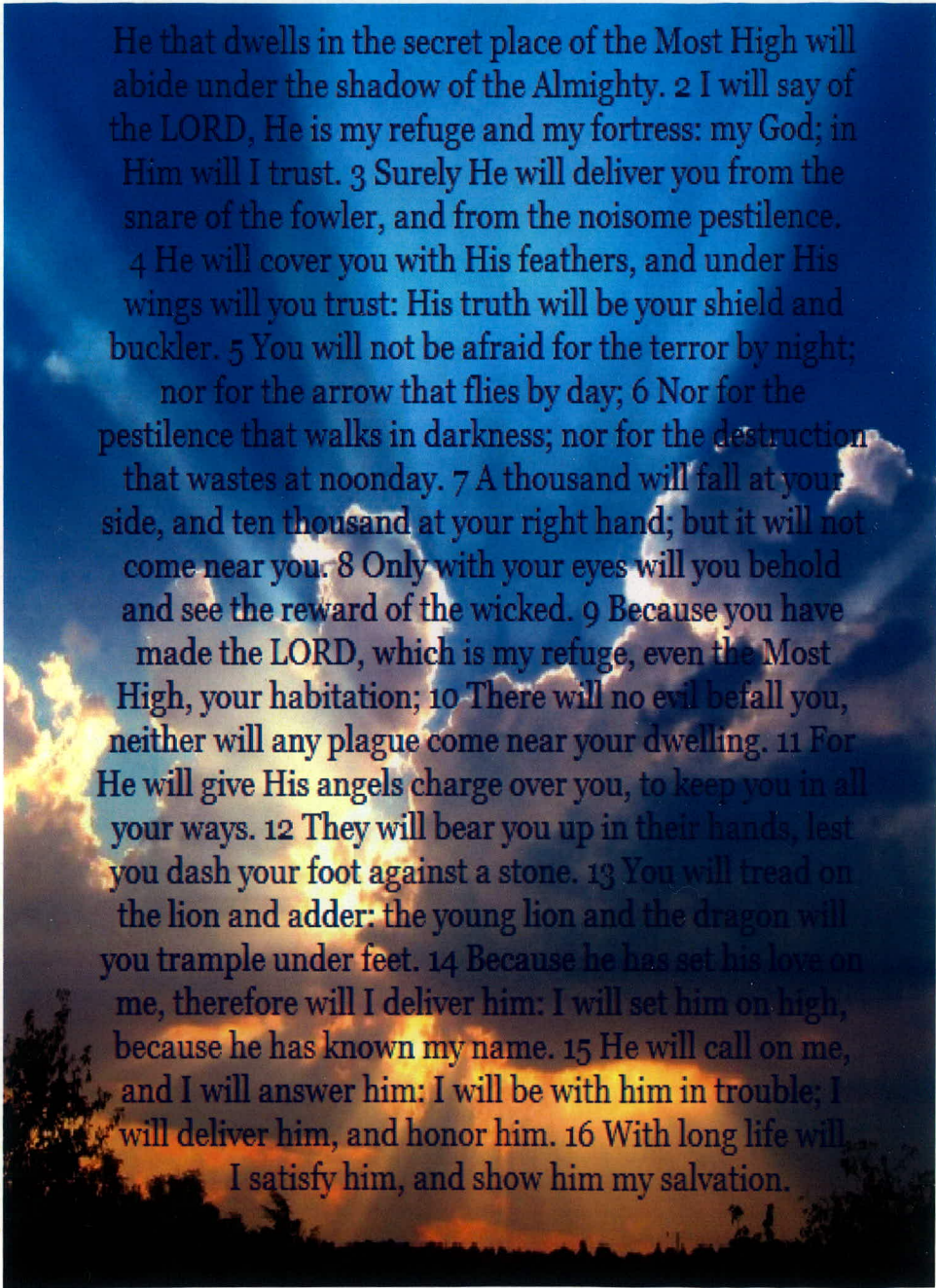


CAROL JOYCE NEILL BRONNER

DATE OCTOBER 26, 2015
TIME 11AM TO 12PM

James H. Hunt Funeral Home
126 Ridge Avenue
Asbury Park, N. J. 07712

PSALMS 91



He that dwells in the secret place of the Most High will abide under the shadow of the Almighty. 2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust. 3 Surely He will deliver you from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. 4 He will cover you with His feathers, and under His wings will you trust: His truth will be your shield and buckler. 5 You will not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flies by day; 6 Nor for the pestilence that walks in darkness; nor for the destruction that wastes at noonday. 7 A thousand will fall at your side, and ten thousand at your right hand; but it will not come near you. 8 Only with your eyes will you behold and see the reward of the wicked. 9 Because you have made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, your habitation; 10 There will no evil befall you, neither will any plague come near your dwelling. 11 For He will give His angels charge over you, to keep you in all your ways. 12 They will bear you up in their hands, lest you dash your foot against a stone. 13 You will tread on the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon will you trample under feet. 14 Because he has set his love on me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he has known my name. 15 He will call on me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him. 16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Obituary

CAROL JOYCE NEILL BRONNER, age 56, peacefully entered into eternal rest at Willow Springs Healthcare Center in Brick, NJ, on Oct,20,2015. Carol was born on December 11, 1958 to the late John and Hannah Neill in Brooklyn, New York. She was the youngest of five children.

Carol was raised in New York and educated in the New York School System.

Carol's love for horses was evident when she began working at various race tracks at the age of 17. She has been employed at both Belmont Park and Aqueduct.

Carol had also been an aide at MeadowBrook Elementary School.

Before her health began to fail, Carol was employed at Monmouth Park Racetrack in Oceanport, N.J. as a horse groomer and performed tasks in the stall office.

In addition to horses, Carol enjoyed bowling with her husband.

Carol was currently a member of Unity Deliverance Ministries in Jackson, New Jersey where she served as an usher and choir member.

Celebrating Carol's life and cherishing her memory is her husband, Elder Terrance Bronner, Belmar, N.J.; her daughter, Jennifer Nobles Dunn (Jon), Florida, three step-daughters; Natasha, Tenisha and Rebecca, grandson Anthony Hutchings of Florida, three sisters; Margaret Tozzi, Brooklyn, N. Y, Jean Grables, Toms River, N. J., and Patricia Uchman (William) of Ocean Township, N.J., one brother; John Neill of Ocean Township, N.J., eight step-grands, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends,