

GardenHill Funeral Chapel

112 Main Street, Orange, NJ 07050

Dr. Rev. Mercury Thomas - Officiating

Order of Service

Viewing	12 noon—1 PM
Funeral	1 PM
Processional	
Prayer of Comfort	Dr. Rev. M. Thomas
Song of Comfort	
Scripture Reading:	
OLD TESTAMENT	
NEW TESTAMENT	
Selection	
Acknowledgements,	
Cards & Condolences	
Obituary Reading	
Selection	
Eulogy	Dr. Rev. M. Thomas
Final Viewing	
Benediction	
Cremation Service:	Private

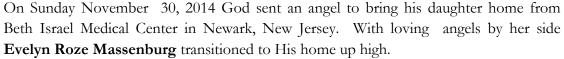
Cremation

Rosemount Crematory Elizabeth, NJ

Evelyn Roze Massenburg

September 22, 1946 — November 30, 2014

Obituary



Evelyn Roze Massenburg was born on September 22, 1946 to the late Lilla and Acie Massenburg in Henderson, North Carolina. She was raised in East Orange, NJ and graduated from East Orange High School in East Orange, NJ before becoming a long time resident of Irvington, NJ.

Evelyn was a Secretarial Clerk for the East Orange Board of Education in East Orange and also a Paralegal for The World Trade Center in New York City. She had a love of music and singing, and performed with her sisters in a group for approximately ten years. They had opportunities to record several demo records, and also had the chance to perform at the famous Apollo Theater in Harlem, NY. Evelyn also had a deep love for her many cats, and could always be found near one of hers.

Evelyn was preceded in death by her mother Lilla, and father Acie Massenburg, as well as her twin sisters, Sandra Massenburg and Candace Chase and dear companion JR.

She leaves to cherish her memory, her loving nephew Howard Chase and his family; a special friend, Wayzen Conway, and other close friends Carmen Street, Sheila, Rodney, Gail, Delores, and Deborah, and other relatives who will miss her dearly.



The Night

I hear the sound of night The hushed wings of birds in flight. The crickets croon their evening song And the beat goes on all night long. A harvest moon a shooting star Down the highway, a lonely car, A distant bark, a closing door A soaring plane, a lazy snore, Through shadowed darkness, I see your face From another time in a different place. I feel your fingers gently through my mind Stirring memories long left behind, Then suddenly the rains come down I hear the last drop It hits the ground. Leaving misty the midnight air, sparkled lawns resembling jewels rare. Across the sky slides the rising sun Dreams burst like bubbles one by one. Drowsy-eyed I wake from slumbers trip As the night fades, embracing mornings grip. Rise and Shine Rozes

By Evelyn Roze Massenburg

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The family wish to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

GardenHill Funeral Director Service, Inc.



112 Main Street, Orange, NJ 07050 Telephone (973)675-8401 www.garden-hill.com Betty R. Hill—Manager NJ Lic. No. 4156