



REFLECTIONS OF LOVE
MEMORIAL TRIBUTE FOR THE LIFE OF

ETHA

Perkins - Agyei
"TWO MOMMY"

APRIL 6, 1947 - DECEMBER 7, 2020

INTERMENT: FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 2020
LINCOLN MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY
5089 HARDING HWY, MAYS LANDING, NJ 08330

HOMEGOING

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL

Song – I Shall Wear A Crown, by Thomas Whitfield

Prayer of comfort

Bishop Dr. Fred Jerkins, Jr.,
Evangelical Fellowship Church, Pleasantville, NJ

Old Testament

Pastor Charles Goddard,
Evangelical Fellowship Ministries, Pleasantville, NJ

New testament

Minister Detra Boyd,
Victory Through Faith Church, Philadelphia, PA

Selection

Group Hymn - I'll Fly Away

Resolution

Victory Through Faith Church, Philadelphia, PA

Reading of obituary

Candice Langley, Phila, PA

Solo

Pastor Cynthia Allen
Victory Through Faith Church, Philadelphia, PA

Eulogy

Pastor Willis Allen,
Victory Through Faith Church, Philadelphia, PA

Release the Doves ceremony

White Dove Events, WhitDoveEventsNJ.com
(Song – Let Praises Rise by Maranda Curtis)

Commit The Body Ceremony

Adams-Perfect Funeral Home, Northfield, NJ
(Song – Just As Soon by Beverly Crawford)

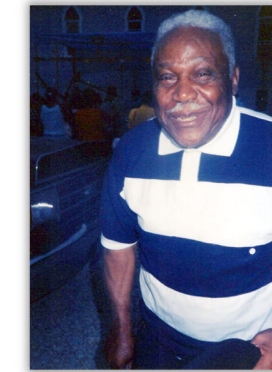
Ancestry



Annette Jerkins mother of
Fred Jerkins Sr.



Fred Jerkins Sr. Father of
Etha Jerkins



Fred Jerkins Sr. Father of
Etha Jerkins



Fred Jerkins Sr. and great
Granddaughter Leighanna Green



Gladys Wiggins Jerkins
mother of Etha Jerkins



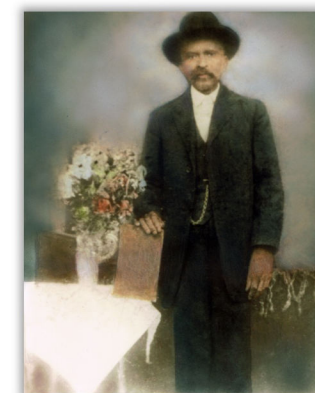
Gladys Wiggins Jerkins
mother of Etha Jerkins



Anna Bachelor Wiggins
Gladys Jerkins Mother
Etha Jerkins Grandmother



Elisabeth Bachelor
Mother of Anna Wiggins
Grandmother of
Gladys Jerkins Mother



Gladys Wiggins Jerkins' Grandfather
Etha's Great grandfather



Odessa Wiggins Hardy
daughter of Anna Wiggins
Sister of Gladys Jerkins



Willie Wiggins
Father of Gladys Jerkins
Etha's Grandfather

Jerkins Siblings



Curtis Jerkins

Lee Jerkins, Sr.

Sam Jerkins

Fred Jerkins, Jr.

Wayman David Jerkins



Etha Agyei

Desa Ann Harris

Daniel Jerkins

George Jerkins

Joseph Jerkins

Paul Jerkins

Charles Jerkins

Darlene Glover



Beloved Sisters





Etha's Daughters

Our mother raised us as a single parent. She worked tirelessly to provide for us while finding time to teach us everything from home economics to light auto mechanics. She never ceased to show her love and tell us she loved us. Hugs were unlimited and climbing in bed with her to feel her warmth and loving arms around us was always welcomed.

Most importantly she raised us to strive to have a personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ. Serving the Lord in our home was not optional but mandatory. No matter how hard we'd fall in life she never condemned us but encouraged us to repent, get up, and move forward. When we were young, if verbal encouragement didn't work, the rod did!

Rest peacefully in Jesus mommy, we will make sure to see you again.

Lovingly submitted, Debbie, Anna & Lydia



What can I say about my Grandmother that you don't already know if you met her. She was a comedian and those memories I'll keep for myself. The fond memories I have with her as a child were going fishing, ditching Aunt Deb and going to Penrose Diner regularly, going to the Berlin Auction, and the list goes on and on.

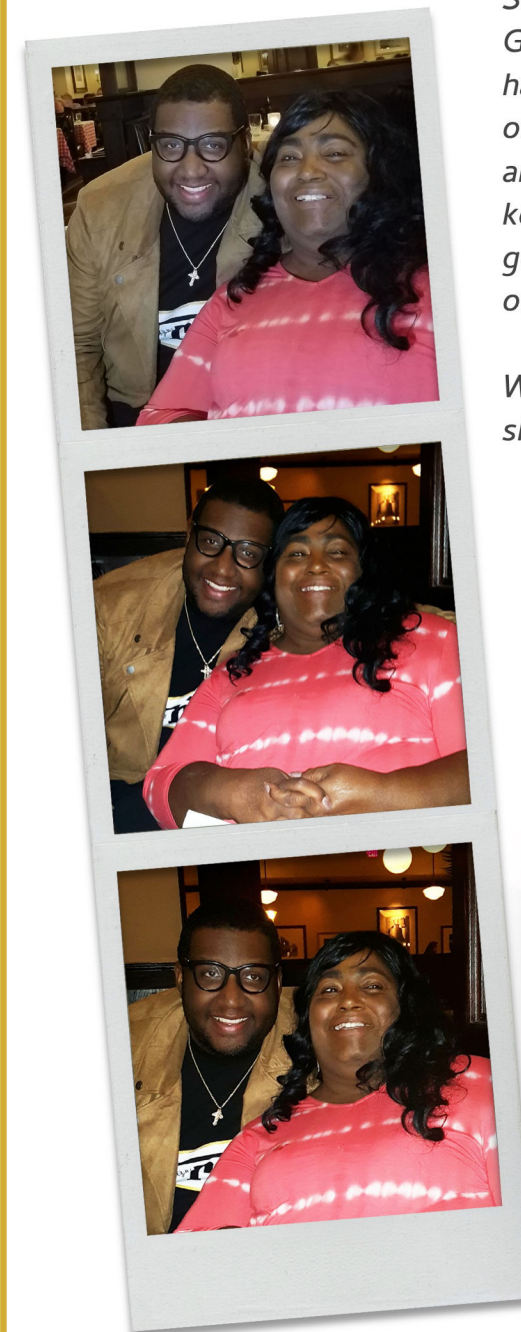
My favorite memory of them all is her teaching me how to make her famous poundcake. The best thing for a student is for the teacher to tell them they surpass them. She told me I perfected it and made it better than her. It made me happy that she trusted me with it and that I made her proud.

She chose to name one of her businesses after me and with God's help that business and her poundcake will be famous. She had a way to make everyone feel like they were somebody, not only to her but to the world. She woke up early every morning and prayed for her loved ones. I know it's her prayers that are keeping me and going to get me to my rightful place. I'm glad I got to sit with her, talk and laugh for hours on which would be our last time together.

Words cannot express the void I feel but I have peace knowing she's home now and I will see her again.

TwoMommy, I will always love you and will never forget you.

Love your oldest grandson, DJ.



Everyone needs a safe space to fall; for me, you were the safest place of them all.

When I'd walk outside of the Will of GOD, you never judged me or made me feel guilty about the ill decisions that I've made. Instead, you instilled Romans 8:1 into my heart until I understood that the price of my sins have already been paid.

The bond we shared, no one could ever compare.

I'm going to be honest, that reality scares me; that a huge part of me is no longer here for me hear, feel, or see.

The gratitude I have knowing that you are no longer suffering overrides any fears or sadness that I have. Thank you for every prayer that reached Heaven; because of you, every one of my good days outweighs my bad.

There is so much more I wanted to experience with you including the birth of my unborn children; but I find comfort in knowing that God has already given you a glimpse of them.

I will never forget the jolt of lightening that passed through my body the day you placed your hands on my womb and called my children forth. Shortly after came a vision while we were praying, a vision of my husband; big, strong, and extremely handsome of course.

Thanks to you, I have no doubt that I will see the promises of God over my life. I believe you knew it was ok to go home with your Daddy as you have wanted to for quite some time now. You knew the legacy you were leaving behind was going to be quite alright.

Thank you for giving me the opportunity to honor you way passed what was required. You allowed me to care for you in ways only a willing heart would desire.

You always expressed to me how happy you were to spend your days with me, you knew that I could be anywhere in the world but with you is where I CHOSE to be.

Although there is a void, my heart is full knowing that you lived your best life. I never heard you cry or complain and I couldn't understand how that was even possible until now. You gave me the strongest parts of you. It's funny because I didn't know how I would be able to write this, now I don't know how to end it, such as life. How sweet it is to be loved by you. You had a way of making everyone that gave you a chance feel so incredibly special. You left me with profound wisdom and an abundance of faith and hope. God could have placed me with any other family but He chose yours and I am forever grateful. If I walk this world with ignorance and stupidity then all the lessons I've learned from you would be in vain. I honored you the best I could and I will continue to honor you by applying all you've given me and pass it on to those who will receive me. You were my safe space to fall, now you are my peaceful place to drift off to. You comforted me then, and the spirit of the Lord that dwelt in you comforts me now. Thank you for being the greatest grandmother a girl could ever have.

Until we meet again...

- Leighanna



"Two Mommy- My memories with you will forever be embedded in my heart! Your laugh was so contagious and just the thought of it will always keep a smile on my face. You were one of the strongest praying warriors that I know and you taught me to always walk in righteousness. I'm going to miss your boldness, it was always my favorite thing about you. Your charismatic personality affected everyone you encountered, and it will be hard to forget. Heaven certainly gained one incredible individual when you left. I'll always carry you in my heart. Love you Two Mommy"

- Josh

"Two mommy was one of those rare gems you find in life, that you can encounter once and never forget. She had a way of making everyone, from close friends to complete strangers, feel like family. It's clear that her relationship with God played a huge part in this. You'd always feel the love of God when you were around her. That warmth, love, sincerity and honesty will always be missed. We'll be carrying your memory forever."

- Tash

Natosha Bush

Granddaughter of two mommy, Lydia's daughter.
Two mommies early morning daily prayer partner



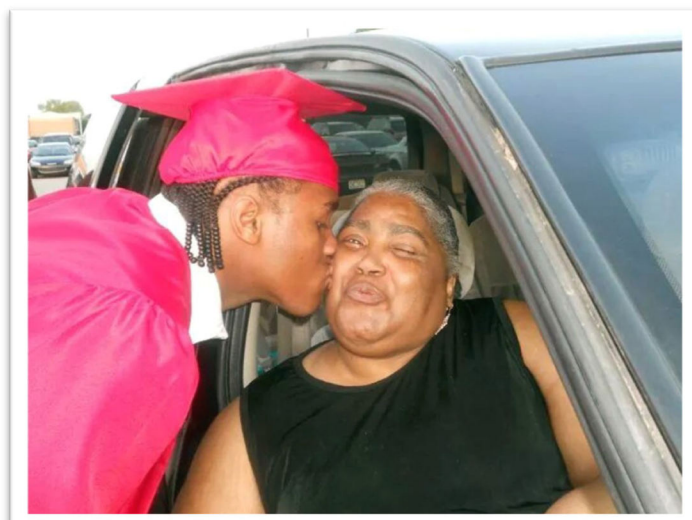
Angel & Jennifer Bush

Grandson and granddaughter of two mommy.
The only grandchildren privileged to have their
grandmother officiate their wedding



Raymond C. Bush

Two Mommy's grandson,
Lydia's son. Raymond loved
her so much, he wanted
something that could never be
taken from him. Her name is
tattooed on his arm.



Two Mommy's Grandson's
Debbie's Sons



Dwayne Sheaff



Christopher Gordon

"Our Church Mother"



If we could visit heaven today it would be so great, maybe for a moment, our pain would go away. We'd put our arms around you and get some 2mommy love.

No one was ever like you, you made us all believe with your hearty laugh and lively voice there was nothing we couldn't achieve.

You had a way of smiling and just your gentle touch would make us all feel the love of Jesus in your great big hugs.

Our church won't be the same because you won't walk through the door. But we will always remember you say God has so much more.

You were our Church Mother and a true mother indeed always seeing about us and meeting so many needs. One of your biggest lessons and what you modeled and always would say is: "Jesus Loves You No Matter and he will save you out of any rut."



God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,

So he put his arm around you and said come with me.

Just like a dove, your spirits free and this is the picture that we see,

you're in the master's warm embrace and in his arms, we know you're safe,

but this one thing stays with me and that is your love will always stay right here.



Until we meet together on that beautiful day you never let any of us say goodbye, so you know what we say. Toodles My Love our Sweet Beautiful wise mother
We will see you soon one day.

Love always and Forever

Your Sons & Daughters of Victory Through Faith Church.



"You're Going To Do Those Dishes"

Words can't truly describe the impact 2mommy made in many lives. To know her, was to allow yourself to become one of her many loved students that she would embrace and feed with all the knowledge and wisdom in the world she had to offer, you had to be willing to learn.

When she spoke to you it came from a Godly place, even when you were about to get it in the worst way lol 😊 it came from a place of love because she truly loved and cared about you. She was a strong Godly woman filled with stories for days and in those stories I've never, ever heard her complain once about anything she ever went through and if she did, again I would have never known about it because she was just too busy praising Jesus and praising her loved ones..

She had a way with words, I can remember when Doug and Anna renewed their vows in the Bahamas and it was one of our last couples days on the island 🌴 and I was thinking "oh yes I'm going to the beach for the last time before heading back to states". 2mommy saw me looking excited and ready to go, and asked me "what are you about to do?" I said, "oh I'm going to the beach 🌴" she looked at me and said "oh No you're Not, you're going to go in that kitchen and do those dishes", lol. 😂 In my mind I was like 🤔 oh wait a min, is she serious right now? Oh no she didn't, who was she talking to? I kinda looked at her from the corner of my eyes and saw her looking right at me-like say something! So, I said Nothing and just slowly turned right around, went in the kitchen and did them dishes lol 😊

I was looking forward to our grand baby having the privilege we all had in meeting their Great grandma so they too could be a student of hers, and although our grand baby won't have the privilege from either side of our families, it is now up to Anna and I to do our best in fulfilling some of those shoes.



Cheers to you 2mommy to keeping your memory alive, and for all you've done and will continue to do even from a distance.

Love you,

Ivette (Mother of LaTasha, Josh Green's wife)

“My Loving God Sister”

Throughout the years we never said God-Sisters, we were just sisters. You being Big Sis or just E and me being Sugar or Barbara Jean; when I was called that, it meant something was wrong.

During those years back, I was a mess, a hot mess, but you never judged me. You always said you'll be just fine or I love you and am praying for you. Going through picture albums I remember when you and the girls would come to Elwood visiting at Godmom Esther's or we would come to McKee City where laughter and joy was always present.

On my wedding day (September 16, 1978) you were there from start to finish. Even to the point (Big Sis) I thought you were planning on going on the Honeymoon. We laughed about that often.

There are so many memories but the fondest of them all was that we loved each other. But most of all we love the Lord. Big Sis, the Lord said “Come my child to Thee” I say memories of you will always be. Rest on my dear sister, rest on.

Love you and will surely miss you.

Barbara Jean Bunch “Sugar”



“A Front Runner, A General, A True Woman”

I was told two stories years apart one was by Larry Featchurs a young man who had come home from the Vietnam war describing one of the events while he was over there during the war. He said that he had been shot and wounded while he was in the jungle. The Viet Cong were walking through the jungle shooting the survivors to make sure they were dead. While he was lying on the ground he saw an Angel cover him the Viet Cong soldier was standing on top of them. Because of that Angel being over him they never saw him. (Praise break Hallelujah)

Fast forward at least 30 years later I had the pleasure of having Etha Jerkins living in my home in Toledo Ohio and we were talking one day about prayer and praying and she told me a story about the day she was praying I believe in New Jersey area under another woman's ministry she stated that she was in high prayer laying prostrate on the floor praying for the soldiers who was over in Vietnam as God had instructed her. She did not say how long she was in prayer but When she got up from that prayer she felt a discomfort in her back whoever the lady was that she was under lifted her shirt and looked at her back and saw a boot print on her back. I felt the Glory of the Lord fill that room. I connected it to the one that I had heard years and years before from Larry and I instantly got up and ran to the phone and called Larry asking him to come over to meet a woman who told me a story that I thought he should also hear and he did come over they greeted they hugged they talked and I was just elated to be able to even hear about the power of prayers but to be able to unite them together in the flesh. Their spirits were already connected.

This is survival story of a young 18-year-old man who was covered by an Angel to find out that that angel was our own Two Mommy Etha Jerkins because of her prayers and dedication this young man is still alive today and still believing God. Still knowing that God is truly on his side and walking therein.

That great faith that's the type of woman TwoMommy IS. God would put things on her heart and she would go into battle, go into prayer not even knowing the out come of that prayer but knowing that she was called by God to Pray. I will truly miss her physical presence, her laughter, her wisdom, and words of encouragement. She is my sister. Always she will be in my heart.

Thanking God for the opportunity to sit at her feet and be blessed as she continued to teach me how to serve God daily. Until two years ago she was still holding bible study over the phone with several states on the line. A Front Runner, A General, A True Woman after God's own heart; my present day example of a Proverbs 31 woman. Thank you Lord.

To the family and those who know my sister, please continue to honor her by loving God more and more each day that you have Breath.

Love you all,
Mother Rosa Liggins



A BLESSED *Life*

Etha "Twomommy" Madeline Jerkins-Agyei (73), a compassionate heart showing God's love to all, was born to the late Fred and Gladys Jerkins, on April 6, 1947 in Newtonville, NJ, passed away on December 7, 2020 in Philadelphia, PA, at home surrounded by her loving family. Etha was a significant woman that had a profound effect on everyone she came into contact with. She was your cheerleader, supporter, and confidant. You could call on her in the middle of night for prayer and listening ear.

Etha started in life as a private duty nurse, then furthered her education into hotel management. This decision landed her a prominent position with Bally's Casino, Atlantic City, NJ. She started as Housekeeping Inspector and was quickly promoted to Director of Housekeeping. For a period, she led in conjunction the Housekeeping and Hospitality Departments until new casino ownership. Coming highly recommended, Etha was then hired as Director of Housekeeping of The Enclave Condominiums, Atlantic City, NJ.

Throughout her life she always shown what God's love looks like. She obtained guardianship of a young 8-year-old autistic homeless boy, now age 39 and is with our family today.

Her love had her to open her home to many in need. She was an ordained Elder and Shepherd Mother at Victory Through Faith Church, Philadelphia, PA. From her experiences of the silent sufferings of veterans, seeing both of her pre-deceased husbands were veterans, in 2015, she founded House of Heroes, a 501c3 tax-exempt organization. Her first project will open 2021.



Etha Jerkins-Agyei

Her first marriage to Alfred A. Butler (deceased), Army veteran, produced (3) three beautiful daughters, Deborah, Anna, and Lydia and she lovingly received (4) four stepchildren Ann, Hester, Reginald, and Naomi. Of her second marriage to Ishmael O. Agyei (deceased) aka as James Elmore, Marine veteran, she received (2) two beautiful stepchildren, Casey and Dorothy.

She is survived by (daughter) Deborah Hodges, (daughter/son-in-law) Anna and Douglas Green, (daughter/son-in-law) Lydia Butler and David Aldridge; adopted son, Maurice Hendricks; (stepdaughters) Ann Williams, Hester Roberts, Naomi "Rose" Andrews, Dorothy Gregory-Jones (Lamont Jones), (stepsons) Reginald Butler, and Casey Pearson (Sabrina), 26 grandchildren (including Leighanna Green, Douglas "DJ" Green, Jr., Joshua Green (LaTasha), Natosha Bush,

Raymond Bush (Bria), Angel Bush (Jennifer), Dwayne Sheaff, Christopher Gordon), Camelle Hodges-Parker (Ray, Jr.), Shirmaen Hodges, Jacob Hodges, 47 great-grandchildren, 14 great-great grandchildren. Of her 12 siblings, she's survived by 11; Pastor Curtis & Marva Jerkins, Minister Lee & Geraldine Jerkins, Elder Sam & Mary Jerkins, Bishop Dr. Fred & Sylvia Jerkins, Jr, Ann & Bill Harris, Minister Daniel & Karla Jerkins, Minister George & Beatrix Jerkins, Dr. Joseph Jerkins, Pastor Paul & Kathy Jerkins, Charles & Michelle Jerkins, Darlene & George Glover. She is also survived by (2) two sisters-in-law, Lilaine Jerkins (wife of deceased brother, Dr. W. David Jerkins) and Joyce Elmore-Spencer (sister of 2nd husband Ishmael Agyei), and host of nieces, nephews, and cousins, as well as her multitude of spiritual children.







The person who would listen oh so intently to my dreams and then challenge me to sit quietly and ask the Holy Spirit the meaning.

Unbeknownst to me you were training me to sharpen one of my most strongest spiritual gifts. It is those conversations that I hold dearly in my heart and it's the unadulterated word of God that you prayed over me in my darkest hour.

It is the fact that you saw the me God intended for me to be as I was unbecoming everything I thought I needed to be.

You loved me and you covered me and for that I say

Thank You. There are generations yet to be born that will hear your name and know that it was your YES that helped to catapult many into their destiny.

Rest well 2 Mommie

-Hope Forever

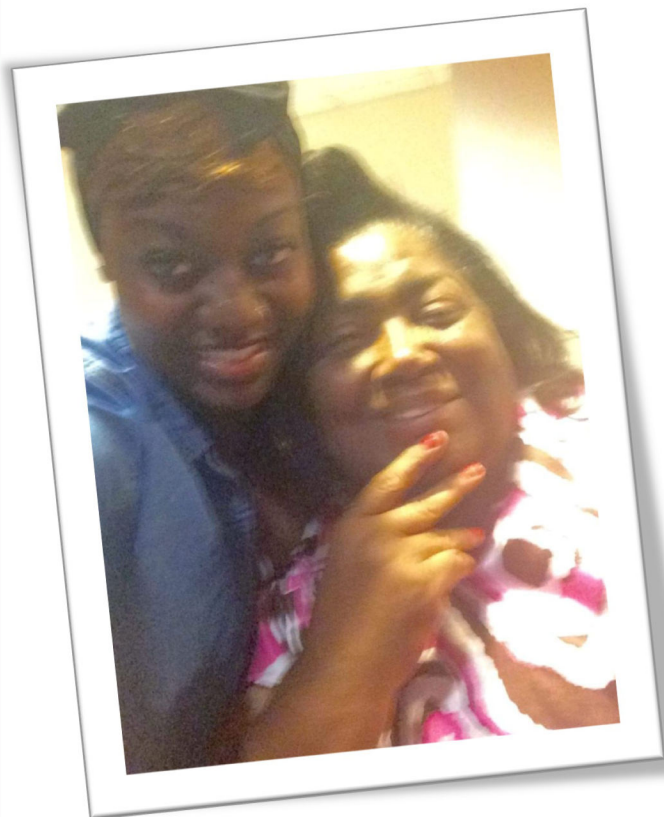


Ever since my dad had married Debbie, '2 Mommy' loved me and my siblings like we were her own biological grandbabies and even after situations changed she still was our grandmother and we were still her grandbabies. One thing that I loved most was talking to her we could talk for hours it's like she understood everything and everybody. She never judged, she told you what God loves, but she also kept it 100% real with you and she did that with me and it helped me be the woman and wife I am today.

I love her soooo very much and wish I was able to have more time with her I'm happy she is at peace

Until we meet again 2 Mommy!!!

Camelle Parker



"God Sent An Angel"

I am grateful that my cousin Etha allowed God to use her during the time that my son Lenny, transitioned from his earthly journey into eternal rest.

Lenny was hospitalized at Grady Memorial Hospital in Atlanta, GA. In September of 2001, not realizing that God in His infinite love, had a plan in place that would change his destiny to live with Him forever!

God sent an angel in the person of Etha Jerkins Agyei, who happened to be passing through Atlanta. Since her plane was delayed, my sister Sylvia suggested that she go to Grady Memorial and see Lenny. This visit turned into a deliverance service, in which she led him to the Lord Jesus Christ, through the plan of salvation, prior to taking his last breath of life. Lenny passed away soon afterwards.

Over the years since then, I've often thought of that awesome experience for my son as my employment enabled me to witness the transition of life into eternity. This was certainly God's plan for him, in order for him to make heaven his home, and for that I will always be grateful for the life of Etha Jerkins Agyei.

God bless the family of this great woman of God.

Marlene Lucas-Oglesby



Although I wasn't blessed to be around Cousin Etha in my youth, my knowledge of Etha came in my later years.

I found her to be a loving, kind, and beautiful woman, a gift from the Lord. The kind of woman who brought life wherever she went, who brightened up a room, and encouraged those in it.

My heart was truly touched when they had her 70th birthday party. She wasn't concerned about it being her day, but had an overwhelming concern for the children that were present. I was amazed by her unselfish love, and giving heart. On her special day, she gave out gifts to all the children that were there, that she had prepared before her own celebration. Even to my granddaughter, whom she had never met.

Etha you are celebrated today because to have known you, was to love you. And to love you is to be especially blessed. Etha your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure. You are loved beyond words, and will be missed beyond measure.

In memory of a life so beautifully lived, a heart so deeply loved. Memories too beautiful to forget.

With loving thoughts,

Your cousin, Sharon Lee



When Pop Jerkins used to take use us around
 At one point he'd say, "we gone to Sista's now."
 She'd come out front with a big smile on her face
 Certain things in life you just can't replace.

The kindness the care the love did shine through
 Not just to her own family but even to you
 It was like that from the first time she saw me
 The big hug the smile the concern; well that was Two Mommy

A godly woman she would say what she feels
 With Two Mommy you know she would keep it real
 But pointing everything to the power of Christ
 Our Lord our Savior who was first in her life.

With Two Mommy you laughed and you had fun
 She let God use her; now her work is done.
 When you think of the power of Our God above
 Family be encouraged: Two Mommy is engulfed in His sweet love.

Love & Prayers,
Sis Dawn & Family

"You Won't Have My Pig Feet Today"

Aunt Etha at least once a year would ask my mom to cook pig feet for her. On this particular day my mom had cooked the pig feet and Aunt Etha said She would meet us at the church after service. After service we all began to eat and Aunt Etha came in ready to eat and talk. My mom already had her food out for her, and she began to get down and talk. I sat right next to her talking and laughing.

A family friend had walked up and said "What's that?" Aunt Etha looked up and replied Pig feet and continued to eat. the family friend said "Pig Feet?", I never had that before it looks so good," as she sat down staring at Aunt Etha waiting to be offered some.

Aunt Etha looked back up at her with a gentle smile and said "You never had pig feet before?" The family friend said No, Aunt Etha looked at me then to the family friend and said , "Well, You won't have none today either, because my niece cooked this for me so don't ask anymore", the family friend looked in shock and went to get something to drink. I looked at Aunt Etha and she cried laughing and said to me "She ain't bout to eat up all my foots today, she better go on" and we hollered laughing.

Auntie it was always a joy seeing you, and when we saw each other it was always a good time filled with laughter. You taught me first hand, SHARING IS CARING but not with Pig feet.

Auntie I love you and hey, if there is any pig feet in heaven please know it's enough for everybody!

Brittane Jerkins



First Husband
 and father of her three daughters

Alfred A. Butler



Second Husband
 and the love of her life

Ishmael O. Agyei
aka James Elmore

"I Did Not Steal That Biscuit"

I was thinking about Sister and me 58 years ago, she have been cooking in the kitchen and she was cooking biscuits and thought I stole one of the biscuits. That's because I was always hungry.

Mother and dad was gone and Little Brother was in charge he gave me a whooping because they thought I stole the biscuit, but I didn't steal the biscuit. Now that you are with the Lord in Heaven you already know that I didn't steal that biscuit.



I am going to miss our talks and just laughing together thank God you don't have to worry about paying bills anymore looking forward to seeing you again.

Daniel, your Baby Brother

To the compassionate, diligent, and thoughtful staff of the Dedicated Senior Medical Center of Parkside Avenue Philadelphia, PA.



Thank you

Words cannot express our gratitude to your exceptional medial staff. The amount of care you presented to our Matriarch went above and beyond what was required and we do not take that for granted.

From the countless check-ins and video calls our hearts are full knowing how much you all loved our Queen. Thank you for being there, every step of the way.

*From the Sincerity of our Hearts,
Etha's Daughters*



"A Passion For Helping"

One of my fondest memories of Etha is when I joined her for a Ministry Outreach service at the Leesburg prison. It was a dynamic service.

Etha had a passion for helping the downtrodden, the sick and shut in and all of those in our society that was less fortunate.

Pastor Gloria and I will always remember her as a servant of the Lord.

**Bishop Wondell Johnson
&
Pastor Gloria Johnson**

Remembering without ceasing your work of faith, and labour of love, and patience of hope in our Lord Jesus Christ, in the sight of God and our Father; 1 Thessalonians 1:3

"A Great Missionary"

Sister Etha Jerkins will always be remembered as a great Missionary for the Kingdom of God. She was known for witnessing to many people about Jesus Christ. Over 50 years ago she planted the seed of salvation in our lives and she was one of the first people to witness to us.

"One planted another watered but God giveth the increase." In addition we remember her to be a very caring person. We believe that she will receive a crown and a great reward for all the souls she witnessed to about Jesus Christ.

*"Blessed are they which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors: and their works do follow them."
Revelations 14:13*

With Heartfelt Sympathy,
Bishop Luke & Pastor Juanita Witherspoon
*Westminister Christian Worship Center
Atlantic City, NJ*

"Roadies"

I was thinking about Sis a few days ago. I thought about an exciting yet scary and crazy thing we did together. Now mind you Sis. and I did a lot of riding together. We've had a lot of exciting moments together. We called ourselves "roadies" because whenever I wanted to go somewhere she was more than willing to ride or drive.

One day we were headed towards New York on the parkway, and I was tired of driving but I didn't want to stop. So I can't remember who's idea it was but at the speed of 60 or 70 miles an hour, we decided to change positions without pulling over. I still can't believe that we did it and was successful and we laughed profusely at the foolishness of what we did. But we had a great time.

I'm gonna miss Sis, I'm gonna miss her love, her outgoing spirit. She didn't mind trying new things. She enjoyed the life that God gave her.

Paul Jerkins (Brother)

"Best Looking & Favorite Brother"

Sister, I'll never forget when I was in the 11th grade and you took me in. We lived on Ohio Avenue in Atlantic City and every Saturday we would go to the Berlin market.

Oh the joy I had when you always laughed and agreed with me when I would say that I was your best looking and favorite brother.

I will miss you and always love you.

Till we meet again.

Your Brother Willie

"Forever In My Heart"

As I sit here and think about Aunt Etha my thoughts immediately go to my childhood. Many nights I would spend the night with her, Debbie, Anna and Lydia. We would often go roller skating. As much as we would go, I never mastered it but I still love skating to this day.

She was probably the reason why I was driving cars around my neighborhood at 12 years old because she had me on her lap driving SUPER young 😊 but my skills are top notch!

I can't go on without talking about the discipline. I think her ideal way of doing that was pulling on or twisting my ears lol. Don't know where she got that idea from but it worked.

I will miss seeing her smile every time she saw me and never ceasing to pucker her lips, kiss me and remind me that she loves me.

You will be in my heart forever.

Your Nephew, Freddie.

"My Favorite Valentine"

Aunty (My Valentine)
Your laugh, your smile, your easy way,
Gave life, gave breath, gave light
You were the Queen comforter
Encourager, protector of all in sight.

You were my Valentine until I met my Queen.
When I got married you said, "alright now you got a wife now I can't be your Valentine".....
But you still were!

I loved all our conversations, laughs and talks about the Lord. Heaven's new angel will be missed here on earth.

Love you forever Aunty,

Lil Lee Jerkins
Romans 8:18

"She Displayed A Quiet Strength"

Sister Etha was a great woman and servant of God, she will be dearly missed. Whenever I was around her, I was able to enjoy her laughter and see that beautiful smile.

Most importantly, she displayed a quiet strength that let me know that God's anointed hands was on her Life. She showed a steadfast love for the people of God as well as sinners, proclaiming God's word; "Get right, stay right then one day, we will meet our maker."

Evangelist Linda Jones



"A Spiritual Connection"

My most memorable moments of TwoMommy is when my brother Fred was so excited for me to meet her.

He felt we both had the same spiritual connection and we really did. When I was struggling and needed somewhere to stay, she quickly opened her door and allowed me to stay with her with my infant daughter until I got on my feet.

She mentored me and prayed for me and when she introduced me to her family, what great joy and love it was to be around a family like that.

I thank God for the love that she shared, a true servant to the poor.

Rest in peace Queen, you will never be forgotten.

Sharon Coursey

"Blessed With An Angel"

You will be greatly missed. I could always depend on you to get a prayer through, offer your unbiased advice and to always show your love and concern.

I will always hold dear the memories I have from when we lived with you in McKee City and all the meals, fun and laughs we shared when you lived in Pleasantville.

I will never forget and will always be grateful, for your prayers and words of encouragement for me to be able to conceive, and truly I have been blessed with an Angel.

We wish you could have stayed a little longer, but we know you are now at rest.

**We Love You,
Tina, Donald & Alexys**

"An Amazing Woman"

My Sister E, I will remember her beautiful smile and how she loved to laugh.

She was an amazing woman, never judgmental and always loving. She just had that warmth about her that welcomed you.

Heaven gain one of the best and
I thank God for sharing her.

She will be greatly missed by many.

Joyce Spencer



For 2Mommy From Shirmaen

2Mommy gave me the unconditional and genuine love that I needed as a child!!! 2Mommy made sure I believed I was a beautiful girl.

2Mommy was a grandmother that every kid needs. I will sure miss 2Mommy's kisses and tight hugs, they always made me feel better.

She always taught me taught me to remain strong and I promise 2Mommy I will continue to stay strong through whatever gets thrown at me!!!

I will never ever forget and I love you dearly!!!

**Love,
Your Beautiful Shirmaen**
(Is what she called me)

Dear Two Mommy,

You have touched my life in so many ways. In the short time that I have known you it felt like so many years. We had such a pure connection. I was always a phone call away or a skip over the bridge.

The time we spent together and our weekly phone calls will forever be treasured. Thank you for your Amazing presence. The love you have shown and the wisdom you provided will always be with me.

Only if I had one more day, I would wake up extra early to call you before you could call me. Only if I had one more day, I would whip up some of my banana pudding that you loved. Only if I had one more day, I'd sit and watch Netflix with you. I'm grateful that I had the chance to give you flowers while you were here. Heaven couldn't wait for you.

Love, Laquita

"Her Journey Changed The World"

It has been a privilege and an honor to have been acquainted with Aunt Etha. She treated me with kindness, love and patience. Whenever I spoke with her, she packaged sound advice, humor and insight in compassion.

Aunt Etha truly embodied motherhood. I am distressed that she is no longer with us but praise be to God, we will see her again.

The world has been left changed by her journey. God bless her children, grandchildren and siblings with peace, time to heal and love.

In His Service,

Evon Czok
(Jerkins, JAJ daughter)

Two Mammy,



*Death is not the opposite of Life,
but a part of it!!*

Love you Always!!

Lakishna Mackey



"A Woman of God"

The best thing I can say about my dear stepmother is that she was a woman of God.

She encouraged me about the Lord.
I love her and miss her.

Ann Butler-Williams



"She Was Always Kind"

I think God for my stepmother, Etha. My father chose a good Christian woman many years ago.

She was always kind to my sisters and myself. It was good seeing her after 50 years at my sister's birthday party in 2018.

May God Bless the Family,

Reggie



My Dear Sister,

I know that you are now in Peace, Gracing your presents as you glow in Heaven with your big beautiful smile and pure loving heart. Your suffering here, has been the Greatest Testimony of your sacrifices in purifying the true love that you have gracefully blessed us with.

Thank you for the many lives you have touched including mine which has made a great difference. Now you can see the many tears of love we have for you in heaven. Continue to pray for us to be more forgiving, give from the heart, be Christ centered and not self-centered.

Lo♥e you my dear big sister
and I will be seeing you soon.

Your Sister,
Luzviminda Calo

"She Was My Best Friend"

Etha was a woman of God who feared the Lord. She was more precious than jewels and a heart of gold. Etha was God's disciple because of her love for her children and others. She was so proud of her daughters.

As children, Etha and I went to school together. She was my best friend. We played basketball together and won continuously. We made a skirt and apron together in home economics. We also went to church together from time to time.

Etha was beautiful inside and out, always letting her light shine wherever she went. I thank God for our phone conversations and being at her 70th birthday celebration.

I know I will see her again in heaven where there will be no more pain.

Best Friend, Hester

"She Was A Prayer Warrior"

My stepmother Etha, was a strong steadfast woman of God. She was a prayer Warrior who taught her family to pray and trust in God everyday.

It was an honor knowing such a wonderful woman of God and being a part of her family.

Rosalie



My Beautiful 2Mommy

My heart is heavy that my step-grandmother has departed this physical world, but I am 1000% sure she's gone off to a beautiful place.

I say step-grandmother in words, but she treated me like blood. Every time we saw each other we lit up because of the love we shared.

There's no words to describe how much I love her and going to miss her. Everyone should have known her, she is the definition of love!

**Love You,
Ted Williams Jr.**

"She Was A Queen"

When I first meet Sis she was a beautiful person and I had a special place in my heart for her. She always had words for me. The day Joe had that accident she was there day and night no matter what we needed she was there. She learned his care and stayed at the Ronald McDonald house when me and his dad couldn't be there at times. She prayed and took care of him.

Sis was a WOG and a QUEEN that she was. No matter the time of day you could always talk to her. Sis was there for all my kids. All three daughters are my babies along with Leighanna, they have hearts of Gold. God was pleased with the work here on earth she did. She had rough days but she was a true soldier.

Sis you will truly be missed. Anna, Debbie, Lydia, your Angel is smiling down on you all and saying

"No need to cry I did my work here. I'm now with the Father and the Angels rejoicing."

Toni (Cookie) Jerkins

"Remembered Forever"

My memory of Aunt Sis. dates back to my childhood. She was very close friends with my father the late Samuel G. Hoskins. I remember many times going to visit her in McKee City when she lived on Tremont Avenue. One of my fondest memories is going fishing and crabbing with her along with her grandkids DJ, Josh and Leighanna.

As a kid, I was impressed as to how much her grandkids knew about crabbing and even how to prepare and cook them all because Aunt Sis. taught them how to. In my older years, I was able to get back in touch with her and we had many great conversations on the phone.

She will be remembered forever

Elder Nathan J. Hoskins



*Her children arise up, and call her Blessed;
Psalm 34: 28*