

## *When 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 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,  
The thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.  
If I could relive 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 worldly 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 earth is past,  
But here it 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.

## *Acknowledgments*

Our family wishes to extend our profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **ESSIE** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate her life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

## *Arrangements Entrusted to:*



**BENTA'S**  
Funeral Home, Inc.

630 St. Nicholas Avenue  
New York, NY 10030  
Phone: (212) 281-8850  
Fax: (212) 234-3600

## *A Homegoing Celebration Of Life In Loving Memory Of*



## *Mrs. Essie M. Coleman-Jacobs*

OUR JOY: JUNE 11, 1947 - HIS VICTORY: MARCH 31, 2024

## *Funeral Service*

Monday, April 15, 2024 • 10:00 A.M.

**BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME**

630 St. Nicholas Avenue • New York, New York 10030

## *Interment*

**ROSEDALE CEMETERY**

750 East Linden Avenue • Linden, New Jersey

# Order of Service

# Obituary



**SCRIPTURE READING** ..... PASTOR RODNEY HARRIS

OLD TESTAMENT

NEW TESTAMENT

**PRAYER** ..... PASTOR ROBERT SIMMONS

**REFLECTIONS & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**..... FAMILY AND FRIENDS  
(TWO MINUTES PLEASE)

**OBITUARY READING**..... PLEASE READ SILENTLY

**EULOGY**.....REVEREND JIMMY COLEMAN

**RECESSIONAL**



*Repast immediately following Interment*

**GOLDEN CORAL**

2375 East Tremont Avenue

Bronx, NY 10462

**ESSIE COLEMAN** was born on June 11, 1947 in Selma, Alabama to the late parents of Mrs. Louise and Fred Simmons Sr. Essie accepted Christ at an early age as her Lord and Savior and was baptized at Good Hope Baptist Church in Pleasant Hill, Alabama. Shortly after the birth of her only child, McArthur Coleman (1964), Essie departed Selma in order to pursue various jobs throughout New York City working as a house sitter and nanny. Not satisfied with her High School Diploma, Essie enrolled in school to become a Nail Technician and Cosmetologist, encountering many celebrities. After a year of working in the salon and having a passion for Christ, she came to the cross road to pursue her degree therefore, she enrolled in NY Community College, receiving a Bachelor of Arts and a Doctorate of Ministry. Eager to get involved in the community and put her skill set to use, Essie joined Brooklyn Tabernacle Baptist Church where she began to administer many ministries.

Essie met the love of her life Ronald L. Jacobs in New York City. Ron asked Essie for her hand in marriage many times. Decades later Ron finally accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior when Essie finally said “yes” to marriage. From there, she was part of the Calvary Baptist Family, where she worked alongside her husband Ron in the Ministry as well as in Prison Fellowship Ministry which touches and changes the lives of many in the prison system. If it didn’t sound right or look right she would often share particular Bible verses whereas God doesn’t approve of your wrong doing.

Some years later after a long battle with dialysis, shortening of breath and kidney failure, Essie resided at Morningside Nursing Home and Rehabilitation Center, and was admitted to Jacobi Hospital intermittently and Montefiore Medical Center Wakefield, all located in the Bronx, New York where she was called home to Glory, Easter Sunday March 31, 2024 a few days after her last and final surgical procedures.

Essie was preceded in death by her loving husband Ron L. Jacobs, her loving mother Mrs. Louise Simmons, father Fred Simmons Sr., sister Glenda Simmons and granddaughter Brandi Cone.

She leaves to cherish and reflect on her memories (9) siblings: Percy (Demnie), Jimmy (Bernice) Fred Jr. (Ruth) Robert (Angelique), Satchell (Jackie), Eve, Sigrid, Wilber and Lyndon, only child McArthur (Kirstin) and grandson McArthur II and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

