

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways
of happy times and laughing times
and bright and summer days.
I'd like the tears of those who
grieve to dry before the sun
of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.





Forever Flearts

Heknowledgements:

The family would like to express our heartfelt gratitude for all of the love and kindness shown and donations given during our bereavement.

The Beverly Family



822-24 Kaighn Avenue Camden, NJ 08103 856-602-4035

Martha P. Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. 4326



Memorial CEREMONY for

- ~Daughter
- ~Sister
- ~Cousin
- ~Aunt
- ~Sister
- ~Wife
- ~Mother
- ~Friend



Constance "Yvette" Beverly

Sunrise June 29, 1959 Sunset May 19, 2021

Saturday, June 5, 2021 Memorial Service 12:30pm

Macedonia Baptist Church 351 High Street Westville, NJ 08093 Dr. Rodney Rowland, Pastor

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Loving TRIBUTE









Order of Service

Processional Clergy and Family

Prayer of Comfort Dr. Rodney Rowland

Hymn of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testament New Testament

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary Gregory Beverly

Selection

Eulogy Dr. Rodney Rowland

Recessional Clergy, Family, Friends

Forever fin our tearts

Precious Memories...

To My Family

Close your eyes and touch your heart.

That heartbeat you feel is yours and mine.

Together we will always shine.

I am not gone, I have only changed my address.

When you wish for me to be there,

Just close your eyes and feel me near.

Continue to be strong and make a positive

Mark on the Earth.

Your happiness gave me so much strength, which caused my joy to overflow.

So just know.....If I had to choose between loving you and breathing.....

I would use my last breath to tell you....how much I LOVE EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!

















Yvette's Life Story

Constance "Yvette" Beverly was born to the late Constance "Connie" Matthews and Joseph Matthews in Woodbury, NJ on June 29, 1959 and departed this life on May 19, 2021.

During Yvette's early years, she was educated in Mickleton, NJ while she lived in MT. Royal, At age 9 she moved to Woodbury and graduated high school there. Yvette attended school to be a phlebotomist at Star technical and earned a certification, but on the first day she had an elderly patient who cried when she was getting bloodwork done and Yvette said she cried along with her and that was the end of that. Yvette's employment over the years remained in the housekeeping field n which she enjoyed. She loved things to be clean and tidy. She worked for different cleaning services, and independently cleaned homes. The length of her employment was spent at Days Inn Hotel in Brooklawn for many years then she later moved on to work for the Board of Education as a custodian until she retired in 2005 due to a major back injury.

Yvette was a member of various Masonic Organizations. She entered the Order of The Eastern Star Esther Chapter #25 Woodbury on Feb.6, 2002 and became a member of Arbor Vitae Chapter #40 on November 25, 2014. Her Fraternal Organization and affiliations included: Conductress 2008-2011, Past Matron 1999, 2000, 2001, 2003, 2005 and 2006, Worthy Matron 2012-2013, and Primrose Assembly #9 Order of the Golden Circle and Oziel Grand Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star and Price Hall affiliated for the State of New Jersey.

"Vette", as she was affectionately called by her best friend soulmate husband Joseph Beverly. Joe and Yvette were inseparable for 44 years, if you saw one the other wasn't to far behind. She was always "Riding Shotgun". Vette loved her "Blackness" as she would affectionally call Joe.

Yvette may have been small in stature, but she had a big heart and was selfless. Christmas was her favorite holiday which is not surprising because she found joy in giving at random all year round. She always loved to decorate for Christmas and found an interest in watching home decorating and remodeling shows on HGTV and TLC. Yvette loved to cook for her family and recently started watching cooking shows (especially the competitive ones), but she couldn't understand how people could be vegetarians. She would eat pork chops and chicken down to the bone, actually she would bite right into the bone. Yvette loved to ay pitty-pat at card games and do word searches, but her favorite pastimes was going to Atlantic City's boardwalk with her husband Joseph Beverly. Those two loved to go out and dress coordinated looking like a retired best dressed high couple with her sock to match every outfit.

They showed their children how to honor their vows with u conditional love and they not only loved one another, the actually "liked" each other after 40+ years. Yvette sure was an honest woman, true to herself and never changed. Irreplaceable..

Yvette leaves to cherish her precious memories with her soulmate, husband Joseph Beverly, daughters Monique Matthews, Jovan Williams, (Elmer), step-son Joseph Elliott, brothers Dwayne and Kerwin (Kasan) Matthews, grandchildren Nas'jae, Naquan, My'Aunti, My'Sherah, My'Aries, Nahmir, My'Sheriah, Aaron, great-grands Dai'yon Mehki, and Des'Siah Jah'Ri, nephews Dwayne II, Gregory, My'Chal, Marquise, niece Danielle, great nieces and nephews, Rahyell, Brandon, Daityn, Dallas, Remi, and her special cousin Leslie Adams and sister friend Yvette (Betty) Usher. A host of extended family and friends.

Yvette was preceded in death by her mother Constance Matthews, sisters Josette Brown, and Keesha Golden.

Loving Memories arever

Loving TRIBUTE

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies. I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size. But when I start to tell them, they think I'm telling lies. I Ssay, It's in the reach of my arms, the slan of my hips, the stride in my step, the curl of my lips. I am a woman phenomenally. Phenomenal woman that's me.

-- Maya Angelou

When I think of Constance Yvette Beverly, just a portion of this poem describes her. She was strong always, and definitely outspoken. She did not care who you were or how you felt, she was going to say whatever she wanted good or bad. On the other side of all that savageness, Yvette was a protector and warrior, provider, unpredictable, and fun to be around. Always ready to go to bat for what ever is right. Yvette still managed to live her life to the fullest and create memories to last. At least one person in this room has been touched or witnessed her generosity or fell victim to being cussed out, loved and joked with you at the same time, and if that is not a super power I don't know what is. Another unforgettable person has gained her wings, but she would want everyone to remember her as she was, a woman of her word who loved her family always making sure everybody was okay, unapologetically her and openly expressive of things she didn't approved of. Yvette walked in truth, stepped in love, ruled with tough love and care, and had a presence like other, but she lives on through her family and in stories and memories. We need to be strong as she was and face life's challenges head on without complaints. I mean it is okay to vent a little bit, but to keep a positive attitude through it all is admirable. Wow, phenomenal woman was she.