



Lena Lovett

August 2, 1948 - April 11, 2020

Lena Mae Lovett was born in New Brunswick, NJ on August 2, 1948. She was the daughter of the late Mae Frances and Lonnie Lovett Sr. She passed away April 11, 2020 at Regency Jewish Heritage Post- Acute Rehab& Nursing Care in Somerset, NJ.

Lena attended elementary school in New Brunswick, NJ and graduated from Franklin High School. While attending high school also trained to be a licensed cosmetologist. Shortly after graduating high school decided to move to Albany, NY where she stayed for some years; before returning back to her hometown of New Brunswick. In returning back to New Jersey decided to choose a career in healthcare and worked with The Visiting Home Health Agency located in North Brunswick. Lena loved taking care and making her patients happy doing homecare nursing. Lena also her loved her side business of catering and cleaning houses throughout the Somerset area.

Lena love for helping others led her to the Raritan Valley Girl Scout leader of New Jersey. She was the Girl Scout leader of Troupe 99. The girls enjoyed winter overnight camping, festivals and more under her leadership. Lena enjoyed writing, reading and listening to audiobooks, her favorite author was Danielle Steel. Lena was great cook and often had gathering at her home where all her family could enjoy their time together. Lena's family and friends will always remember her as kind hearted, loving and reliable woman.

In addition to her parents was predeceased by two brothers Lonnie Lovett Jr. and George Lovett. Left to cherish her memory are two daughters Virginia

Lovett and Monica Lovett. Four grandchildren Zaahir Lovett, Nathaniel Edwards, Latrell Edwards and Robert Brown Jr. Two sisters Loretta Keels, Ruth Young and Brother Jessie Lovett. Many devoted nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. Due to COVID-19 memorial service will be at a later day.

Tribute Wall

TW

“ hello lena. yes, your daughter is a handfull. i am hurting, but I see 'causes'. I know I was 'short' of strength. my soul needs to know that she knows-that I love her-still. as before. she will not change me, until she confirms that she knows that I need her. I fail and fall-because life is misearable-alone. without my baby. i know her whole story. but she needs to ask me for money. that will transform it all. i have no judgement of my baby. period. I will not be ok without her. i can say nothing to her-unless she tells me that she needs my care. Like I need hers. I want 'nothing' without her me.



timothy williams - January 03 at 11:23 AM

TI

“ hello again.
there is a song by a young girl-full of spirit and emotion. and; my heart yearns for that sentiment-from your daughter. "Birds of a Feather" (Billie Eilish)

-the song brings me to near tears

tim - September 09, 2024 at 01:11 PM

TI

“ lena,
share my heart with your eldest. she's forgotten so much.

tim - August 30, 2024 at 01:45 PM

TW

“ Hello Lena. My goodness you look the same as you appeared at approximately 33. Hmm. I will hold your daughter down in this world. I guess you know that. Love you. tm

timothy williams - August 12, 2024 at 01:10 PM

TI

“ hello.
i see you!

tim - July 22, 2024 at 01:47 PM

TI

“ PEACE.
WHAT WOULD I SAY TO YOUR DAUGHTER? I WOULD REMIND HER THAT IN HER IS A 'CONSCIENCE.' AND THAT 'THIS' CONSCIENCE IS THE TRUEST WORD THAT SHE HAS. IF SHE WOULD SIMPLY GO WITHIN, AND ASK HER CONSCIENCE ALL OF THE QUESTIONS THAT TROUBLE HER, THEN SHE WILL FIND THAT THE ANSWERS WERE THERE ALL ALONG. THERE, SHE WILL FIND THE MIRACLE THAT HER SOUL SO DEEPLY LONGS FOR. SHE WILL REALIZE THAT IT IS HER OWN "WILL" THAT DETERMINES OUR FATE. IF SHE HEEDS THAT VOICE, SHE WILL FIND HOME. AND SHE WILL FIND THE MIRACLE OF ALL MIRACLES. THAT IS, AFTER ALL IS SAID THAT HAS BEEN SAID; AND AFTER ALL THAT IS DONE THAT HAS BEEN DONE, THAT A 'REAL' THING STILL BURNS. REAL THINGS DON'T CHANGE. TIM

TIMOTHY - July 16, 2024 at 01:31 PM

TW

“ hello again.

here goes the short and long of it all-as I now comprehend this all. i was 20; she, 16. what i wanted most in life at the time was 'one' single girl-to remain together with through thick/thin, good times/bad, etc. the cosmos send your daughter. and I saw that she was 100% perfect, for me. she is a soul who loves life, and living. and loving. she is in her zone if she is with a male who holds her down with everything. she was not born to be a cookie-cut-out. unique, and she likes to be denied 'nothing.' underneath each of her propensities, she is my soul mate. I new it when I was 20. I in turn am a soul who gives everything that he has to his mate. she does the home good with money. much better than I could. I would waste money.so she gets all of my money. she feels loved-in that setting. because she simply may not want to do the nine-to-five for a living. she is best when the male handles the sustenance part. and this 'is' my nature. I am a giver; and under normal circumstances my woman is everywhere that I am. if she so desires to accompany me. she is my other self, and vice versa. ok. that is why the bond was both 'instant', and ETERNAL. NO ONE KNOWS THIS FACT, BUT THE TWO OF US.that is in spite of all of what has taken place on both sides. neither of us are moved by any other soul. even though exterior behaviors may suggest otherwise. for my part, I developed 'that issue', and it was that issue which created doubt in her soul-as to my intentions toward her, and my outlook on life. It did not appear that I would snap out of it. The funny thing is that it was always triggered by the absence of her. I wont say more than that now. but the point is that it was my actions that crated the fear and doubt in her. and then i went to jail, over and over. this could not have told her anything but that I 'did not' mean what I had always promised her. I did not see this until very recently. I did it all alone. I see very clearly that I shattered her childhood dream of the two of us. And I didn't realize this. and so it was not 'rejection;' but rather 'fear'. that I would repeat the past. the far, doubt, and 'seeming' rejection was simply poor communication on her part; and ignorance of the role I played-on my part. because lena I have never been with another girl or woman in this world-til this very day. and so I will live the life that I

was projected t live prior to the lapse into madness. that is who she fell for. she fell completely. and we remain ONE. no one knows it but she and I. I will raise her up lena-or die trying

Timothy Williams - July 08, 2024 at 01:30 PM

TW

“ Hello Lena. I want to say thank you for giving birth to your beautiful daughters. I found the soul of your eldest to be the most captivating experience that I could ever encounter in tuis world. I want you to tell her that nothing (and I mean 'nothing') that she could ever experience in this world will ever diminish, in the slightest degree, the love that I have for her. She is my whole heart-forever. And I miss her presence in my life in a way that no words can explain. There is a song: "Adore" (Harry Stiles). Have her listen to its lyrics-carefully.

timothy williams - July 05, 2024 at 01:28 PM

TW

“ *i truly miss your voice*

timothy williams - June 18, 2024 at 11:04 AM



“ *Lena Lovett*

September 22, 2022 at 02:41 PM

BO

“ *Blanche Overtree Owens sent a virtual gift in memory of Lena Lovett*



Blanche Overtree Owens - May 04, 2020 at 03:39 PM

DW

“ To the lovette family cousin Leanna Mae you will be missed by us all all are love the Williams family

Dorothy Williams - May 04, 2020 at 02:51 PM

TY

To one of my favorite aunts, you will be missed But Always loved. Stay strong Virginia and Monica. Love from the Burnett's and Sylla's

Tynisha - May 04, 2020 at 03:50 PM

FE

Ms. Lovette was such a sweet woman & I always enjoyed talking to her. May she rest in peace. My sincerest condolences to Monica and Virginia. Love Felicia

Felicia - May 15, 2020 at 11:46 AM

TW

No words can get it all across Mom. I made a promise to you, and I intend to keep it. We had one candid talk together, and I will not forget it. On the other hand, it is not our bodies, but the spirit which lives. the Bible says that 'something' of the very essence of the ALL, served to animate our first parent. It is that essence that lives in our bodies, to give it expression, and the power to 'stand', and to 'go.' And so, there I s no such thing as death!
I love you now, as I did from the 'git-go.'

Timothy W.

timothy williams - March 14, 2023 at 01:06 AM

TI

WITHOUT HER, I WILL FAIL MA. I LOVE HER IN HER SOUL; SHE DOES NOT LOVE ME AT ALL. SHE IS UNAWARE THAT ALL I DO, IS OUT OF DEEP PAIN-OVER ME. OVER HER. I DID NOT ABANDON HER. I HAD NEVER HEARD OR SEEN THINGS THAT I SAW AFTER COMING OUT IN 2002. SHE HAD ASKED OVER THAT SUMMER WHETHER I WANTED TO BREAK UP. I PLAYED IT OFF; BUT WHAT SHE SAID 'DEVASTATED ME IN MY INNER SOUL. I CANNOT BE WITH ANY OTHER FEMALE. I WILL SIMPLY CRASH, AND HER LOVE IS THE CURE-THE ONLY CURE. AND SHE HAS NEVER KNOWN THAT. EACH TIME I FELL, SHE FELL FROM ME. I WANTED TO NOT BE ALIVE IN THOSE TIMES. SHE HAS NO IDEA HOW SHE AFFECTS ME, RIGHT NOW TODAY. I AM NOT BITTER. MY LOVE FOR HER WAS PERFECT, SINCE 4/15/1986. IN HER HEART OF HEARTS, SHE KNOWS THIS. AND SHE KNOWS WHAT THE CONDITION OF MY HEART IS. ITS BROKEN-BADLY. BADLY. IT IS NO A PUPPY LOVE. I WAS A YOUNG GUY WHEN WE MET. ONLY HER TRUEST DEVOTION WAS THE WAY TO RAISE ME UP. LIKE MY MAMA DID. HER MAMA'S LOVE, AND HER WORSHIPFUL BODY, WAS MY CURE. SHE IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN THAT HAS EVER BEEN. SHE NOW LIVES TO BRING ME ETERNAL BITTERNESS. SHE KNOWS ME. SHE TOLD ME THAT I AM ALWAYS LEAVING HER OUT THERE, BY HERSELF; AND THAT IS WHY HER SELF ESTEEM WAS SO LOW. TELL HER THAT THE SLIGHTEST INFIDELITY TOWARD ME, CRASHED MY SOUL OVER, AND OVER, AND OVER. I WAS EMBARRASSED TO SAY THAT TO HER. I COULDN'T DEAL WITH HER GOING TO ANOTHER, EVERY SINGLE TIME THAT I FELL. WHEN I FELL, HER LOVE ALONE, WITH NOTHING ADDED, WOULD HAVE CURED ME-INSTANTLY. THAT IS WHO SHE IS TO ME LENA. SHE NEVER KNEW. SHE NEVER KNEW THAT I WORSHIPPED HER. WE WERE YOUNG. VERY YOUNG. I WAS A CHILD. I TRIED SOMETHING I SHOULD NOT HAVE, 2 OR THREE WEEKS BEFORE I MET HER; AND THAT IS WHAT I TURNED TO WHEN SHE WOULD HURT ME IN MY SOUL WHEN I GOT ARRESTED. I JUST WANTED 'HER' TO FORGIVE ME. I CARED ABOUT NO ONE ELSE. HER FORGIVENESS-WAS MY CURE. IT WAS. I KNOW MY SOUL. I AM 'STILL' TIED TO HER-DEEPLY. SHE DOES NOT KNOW THAT EITHER. I WILL DO 'ANYTHING' TO CONTACT HER. I WILL CALL COPS, LIE, ANYTHING. SHE IS MY WORLD, EVEN TODAY. SHE DOESNT KNOW IT. WHEN SHE HEARS THINGS, OR SEES ME, 'STUCK', SHE DOESNT SEE WHAT CAUSES IT. IT IS MY NOT BEING HER HUSBAND. IT IS KILLING ME. SHE STOPPED LOVING ME LENA. SHE DID. I WILL NEVER, EVER HEAL. I AM 60. I HAVE LOVED HER, AND BEEN 'ONLY' WITH HER, SINCE I WAS 20. I ACT OUT AT TIMES, WITH WORDS; BUT SHE CAN FIND NOT A SINGLE GIRL THAT I HAVE TOUCHED SINCE BEING WITH HER. I wanted her to be just like me in that one regard. Better or worse, sickness and health;

*good times and bad-til death do us apart. I just dont have a way out
Lena. My love for her is rare-and pure. I am a top legal mind in NJ. If I
stress over her, I will 'crash'-fast. Its very weird. She sees it. I am totally
different than my crash. she doesnt know that either. I just want to be
given a 'reason', to never, ever crash. Her heart. I was ONE with her
heart Lena. I still am. That is what is wrong with me, That alone. Tim*

timothy - December 03, 2025 at 11:59 AM