



Betty J. Coll

April 4, 1947 - April 21, 2016

Betty J. Coll, 69 of Middletown, NJ, died Thursday, April 21, 2016 in Riverview Medical Center.

She was born April 9, 1947 in Greenbrier, TN. Betty worked as a Bus Driver for Helfrich and Sons Bus company for many years. Beloved sister, wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother and friend. You are loved and will be missed.

She was preceded in death by her son David L. Coll in 2006.

Surviving are her husband James, son James, daughter Tammy, son Brian, son Steven, daughter-in-law Adriene. Granddaughters Narrisa, Faith and Riley, grandson Gavin and great grandson Matthew.

Friends will be received 2-4 & 7-9pm., Monday, April 25, 2016 at the Laurel Funeral Home, 201 Laurel Avenue, West Keansburg, NJ 07734. A Funeral Service will be held Tuesday, April 26, 2016 at 10:00am at Laurel Funeral Home. Interment will follow in the Fair View Cemetery, Middletown, NJ.

Cemetery Details

Fair View Cemetery

RT 35 South
Middletown, NJ

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 25. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Laurel Funeral Home
201 Laurel Ave
Hazlet Township, NJ 07734
(732) 787-0258

Visitation

APR 25. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Laurel Funeral Home
201 Laurel Ave
Hazlet Township, NJ 07734
(732) 787-0258

Service

APR **26**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Laurel Funeral Home
201 Laurel Ave
Hazlet Township, NJ 07734
(732) 787-0258

Tribute Wall

CB

“ Betty was like a second mother to me. Unfortunately I have to live with a regret I never wanted, that I didn't get over to see her sooner or take her on the trip to Atlantic City one more time. I will never forget to cruise I took her on for her birthday, I always wanted to take my mom on a cruise but didn't get the chance so I took the next best thing, my second Mom, Betty. I hit the jackpot on our first night on the cruise and although it wasn't thousands, it gave us enough money to really enjoy ourselves for the rest of the week. I enjoyed our times just sitting in the room talking. Our cabin was in the front of the ship and every few minutes there was noise like we hit something (we didn't, it was just the mechanics of the ship). I told Betty that every time she heard the noise it meant we hit a whale. She jumped up and ran over to the porthole window to see the whale. I laughed so much I nearly peed myself. I loved our trips to Atlantic City, we would check into the room on Friday night and then sit at the slot machines right through to Sunday only leaving to go to the bathroom. I will miss her terribly but I am at peace that she isn't sick anymore and she gets to spend time with her best friend, my mom.

Cindy Fisler Babington

Cindy Fisler Babington - April 27, 2016 at 10:21 AM