

<u>Obituary</u>



Ronail Lamont Wilcher was born on January 18, 1977 to Frances Cordelia Wilcher and the late Charles Scott.

Ronail attended Franklin Elementary in East Orange, NJ. Then later proceeded to Clifford J. Scott then to Irvington High School where he graduated.

Ronail had a passion for rebuilding cars, riding motorcycles and all types of music (especially old music) like the Whispers, Blue Magic, Sylistics just to name a few. He would play his mother's favorites on Saturday's while she would dance and sing while doing her house work. Nothing pleased him more then putting a smile on his mothers face. Ronail also loved kids.

Ronail worked various jobs in Newark, East Orange and Irvington, NJ. His final six years, he worked as a Tractor Trailer Driver for Best Trucking and Haddad Trucking.

Ronail was the type of person that was so full of life. He would bring light in to a room. Those who knew him knew he had a great sense of humor. He would take the shirt off of his back to help those in need. He will be missed.

He was preceded in death by his father, Charles Scott.

Ronail leaves to mourn and cherish his memory: his mother, Frances Cordelia Wilcher of Newark, NJ; brother, Salaam Abdullah Wilcher of Newark, NJ; grandmother, Jean C. Wilcher of East Orange, NJ; aunts, Linda Wilcher of Newark, NJ, Rowena Scott of Newark, NJ, Tanya Scott of Conn. and Beverly Wilson of Newark, NJ; uncles, Robert A. Wilcher of Irvington, NJ, YaYa, Larry, Johnny & Herbie Scott of Newark, NJ; great aunt, Christine Garett of Newark, NJ; great uncle, Andrew Wilcher (Cynthia) of Florida; god-daughter, Keria Paige; god-son, Ayden Jones; best-friend, Rahim Sanford; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

SoloTroy Daniels - "I Won't Complain"

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Obituary Rozena Perry

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Glendale Cemetery Bloomfield, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown



Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say. Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

Newark, NJ

973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

www.honoryou.com