

*Homegoing Celebration
for*



James L. Bryant, Sr.

*Sunrise
October 14, 1925*

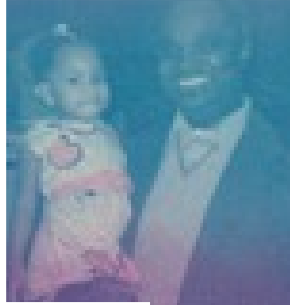
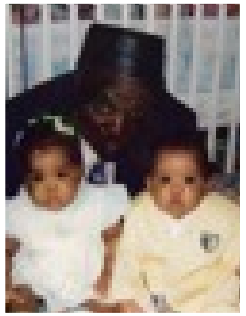
*Sunset
September 29, 2011*

*Thursday, October 6, 2011
6:00 p.m.*

MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH

400 Arlington Avenue
Jersey City, New Jersey

Reverend John H. McReynolds, Pastor



Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Solo Rudy Snelling

Reflections From the Grandchildren Sháyla McClain

Selection Tiara Robinson

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Obituary

Remarks

Selection Racheal Vaughn

Eulogy Rev. John McReynolds

Solo Rudy Snelling

Final Viewing Jackson Funeral Residence

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Friday, October 7, 2011 at 11:00 a.m.

Arlington Cemetery

Kearny, New Jersey

Obituary

James L. Bryant, Sr. was born on October 14, 1925 in Southampton County, Virginia. He was the youngest of four children born to the late Rosetta (Burgess) and Frank Bryant.

His early years were spent in Virginia, where he received his education. At a very young age, he was compelled to serve his country and enlisted in the United States Army. James L. was stationed in the Philippines, as well as Germany. After six successful years of service, he returned stateside and moved north. Not long after settling in Flushing, Queens, he started working as a commercial truck driver.

He later ventured into New Jersey, where he met and later married his first wife, Harriet (Russell). Out of this union, three children were born, James Jr., Patricia, and Karin. As a dutiful dad, James made sure that his children were safe, sheltered, and loved. He was very proud of his Cadillac and took the family out on weekends to the Drive-in, Uncle Miltie's, and Aunt Bessie's house.

After working as a driver for D & G, a shoe distribution company, James L. began working for Wellen Oil Company in Jersey City. However, as the children moved into adulthood, his first marriage ended.

During this time, James L. met and later married Mary Robinson. After the birth of his third daughter, Sherine, he continued to be a great father and provider to all of his children, as well as his grandchildren. Sherine's fond memories of visiting Disneyland, going out for dinner after church service, and of daily rides home from school at the end of each day, will always be cherished.

James L. exemplified the kind of love and devotion to his children and others that many strive to emulate. He was a thoughtful, loving, and jovial man. He always put others first and never complained. James L. enjoyed church fellowship, drove the Mt. Olive Church van, and cooked for the hungry. "Bryant", as he was affectionately called, was known for his delicious ham, succulent turkey, and his endearing smile. He was a meticulous dresser and always made sure that he smelled just as good as he looked!

James L. leaves to mourn: his children, James L. Bryant, Jr., Patricia and Karin Bryant, and Sherine Robinson; his grandchildren, Taisha Shorter, James L. Bryant, III and his wife, Karima; Racheal Vaughn and her husband, David; Sháyla McClain and her husband, Frank; as well as Tiara and Taiwon Robinson. He is also survived by sixteen great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives, church members, and friends.

James L. Bryant, Sr. will always be remembered for his gentle spirit, good-natured attitude, and selfless service to others. **He will surely be missed.**

Grandpa,

I will always love and remember you because...

Taisha – you helped me realize that no matter what my circumstances were, that I could accomplish whatever goals, especially college-bound that I set for myself. You also encouraged me not to be afraid to step out of the box I was in, and I thank you for that. Love and miss you, Taisha

James – on weekend visits to your house, you would have my Big Wheel ready for me to ride and have my Burt and Ernie puppets with my Sesame Street house together for my arrival. Grand dad was always a patient man and such a gentle man. I'm proud that I was given the name of such a great man! I will pass on your legacy to my son, James L. Bryant, IV (if it's a boy, on the 13th of October)... Your grandson, who will always miss & love you, James L. Bryant, III

Racheal – you were always a true man. You always put God first and your family next. My Valentine – No matter what, on Valentine's Day, you always had a heart box of chocolate candy, chocolate cupid, or a chocolate bunny waiting for us. Most of all, I will always remember and cherish last week, when you told me you loved me. Grandpa, I love you. God Bless You. Love always, your Ray-Ray....

Sháyla – my “Bom-pa” was a man of few words, but had a big heart. He let me know not to stress over anything. The comfort he gave made me realize...whatever goes on in life that was unexpected, will always be all right at the end. Mostly, he taught me how to love unconditionally because his love had no limitations. Love always, Boobala.

Tiara – you were a wonderful father, grandfather, friend, and husband. Everyone who knew you would say you were a funny, outstanding, and loving man. My grandfather and I were close. I shared a lot of amazing moments with him and now that he's gone, I know things will never be the same. Pop-Pop, you always told me how proud you were of me, but I never told you how thankful I was for you. I never thought the day would come so soon that God would call his angel back home. I promise I will continue to be successful and make you the proud grandfather you said you were. I am going to miss you, Tiara

Taiwon – with you as a role model, I know just what kind of a grandfather I want to be when my children bless me with grandchildren. I miss you sadly and look forward to the day when we'll meet again...Grandpa, you knew I loved you and that I always will. You hold a special place right here in my heart and that will never change. I miss & love you dearly...There's never a day that goes by that I don't think of you....and there never will be either. I love you grandpa...Love, your grandson, Taiwon

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found that place at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Ah yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
Good Friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seems all to brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now. **HE SET ME FREE!**

Pall Bearers

- James L. Bryant, III
- Taiwon Robinson
- Ra-Quan Vaughn
- Dareon Vaughn
- David Vaughn
- Frank McClain

Acknowledgement

We, the family of **James L. Bryant, Sr.**, gratefully acknowledge and deeply appreciate your many kind expressions of love and sympathy. Each has been a great source of comfort to us in our bereavement, as well as an affirmation as to the life he led and the legacy he leaves behind.

~ *The Family* ~

jackson funeral residence



384 Communipaw Avenue
Jersey City, New Jersey
Audrey E. Jackson, Owner/Director
Rosalyn A. Burns Browne, Manager/Director
Sidney M. Hagans, Director