

<u>Obituary</u>

Alton Lee Batchelor was born on September 17, 1943. He rested on Thursday, September 29, 2011 at the age of 68. His health began to fail him to a life of regular dialysis treatments. He fought the idea of losing his independence to bad health until the end. Unable to care for himself independently, he resided at the Pope John Paul Pavilion Nursing Home in Orange, NJ.

Alton was educated in the Montclair and East Orange School systems. His employment history included physical and manual labor such as warehouse handler-loading and unloading merchandise and operating and driving fork lifts. Driving was one of his gifts. He went on to receive his CDL and held several professional driving jobs for many years, operating tractor trailers at a very early age. He later transitioned to local routes.

God also blessed him with the gift of music. He sang and played instruments. One can remember when he used to stand on the corner with Frankie, Richie, Butch and his friend, Jackie. Those five would doo wop until late in the evening and the crowd would gather to hear them sing. Their singing on the corner led them to many appearances at different venues. Back in the day, they were frequently called to perform at the "Golden Wheel", a club in East Orange. Soon after they recorded their first record, "Hey Little Girl" with the Del Capris. He and his siblings will never forget the first time they heard it played on a popular radio station 1430 WNJR. He was so excited and so were they. Alton was affectionately known as Peaches or Pete, some of us called him Squeeze. And boy could he play that guitar.

He was a member of Mt. Zion Garden of Prayer Church in Newark, NJ under the late Pastor Wilfred E. Johnson and current Pastor, Yvonne Waters. He loved to sit in the front where the musicians were and play his electric guitar on Sunday mornings. When he played, it really added that special something to the service. When the anointing would fall on him it seemed like he could make that guitar speak. He also sang with the choir and led a song or two on occasion when his health was better.

Until the end, Peaches was quite a looker (tall and handsome). He was a smooth cool dude. The women loved him, the kids feared him because he didn't play, and most everyone that knew him could trust him. He was the one you could count on to have your back, stand up for you and protect you.

He leaves to cherish his memory: a host of family and friends. His daughter, Fatimah Jefferson; four wonderful grandsons; her three sons, Marlin, Mah-Kye, and Montez, and another grandson, Matthew; his loving sister, Jacqueline Batchelor Miller; two brothers-in-law, David Robertson, Sr. and Thomas Perkins; an adopted son, Latif; four uncles, Arthur (Bee), Wadell, Avon (Elaine), and Larry; one aunt, Ernestine Kearny; nieces, Tameka Perkins and La-Tonya Miller-Lawrence; nephews, Terrance Batchelor, David Robertson (Deanna), Ronald Miller (Tamika), Marcus Miller (Tamara); and a host of great nieces, nephews, cousins and an extended family, the Gourd Ines. He is preceded in death by his mother and father, Josephine and John Batchelor; his son, Curtis Joyiens; his brother, William Edward Batchelor and two sisters, Alma Perkins and Margo Robertson.

Order of Service Presiding Pastor Yvonne Waters

Organ Prelude	Sir Joshua Nelson
C	"Troubles Of The World"
Processional Presidin	g Pastor, Bishop, Clergy and Family
Opening Prayer	Bishop Betty Brown
Opening Song	Bro. Jones
Holy Scriptures	
Old Testament	Elder Buttler
	Minister Betty Buttler
Solo	Evangelist Donna Beddoe
Words of Expression	Elder Mervin Beddoe
Solo	Tameka Perkins
Acknowledgements	
and Obituary	. Minister LaTonya Miller-Lawrence
Selection	Sir Joshua Nelson
Eulogy	Elder Marcus Miller
Solo	Minister Toni Lee Cooke
Parting View	
Recessional	"I'll Fly Away"

Interment
Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one. And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown

<u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family wishes to express our sincere gratitude for your coming here today, your prayers and condolences, and all that you have done to make this transition easier for us to deal with.

May God Bless and Keep You until His coming!

Sincerely, the Family of Peaches (Alton Lee Batchelor)

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