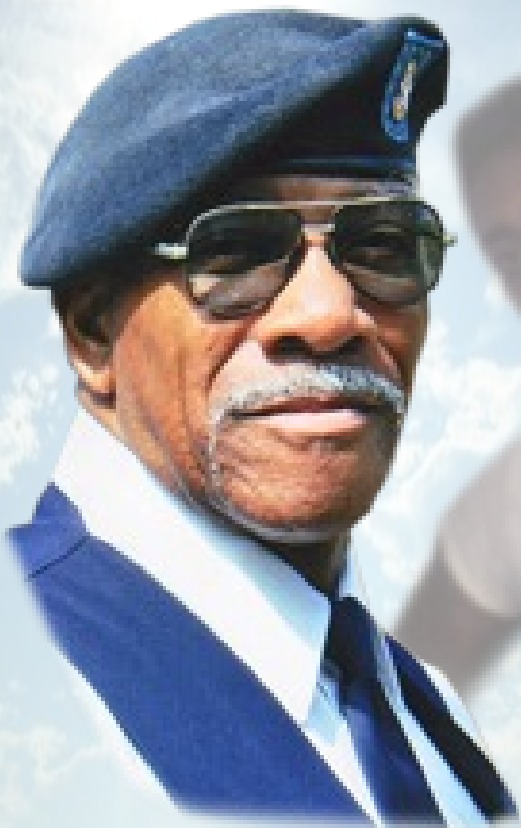


In Loving Memory of



James Douglas Crute, Sr.

Sunrise

May 15, 1946

Sunset

October 6, 2011

Friday, October 14, 2011 - 12:00 Noon

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

Obituary

James Douglas Crute, Sr. was born May 15, 1946 in South Hill, Virginia. He was the sixth child to Garland Crute, Sr. and Zelma Crute.

James graduated from East End High School with perfect attendance. He then moved on to serve his country in the US Army. He completed two hardship tours before retiring from active duty to work for the US Postal Service and joined the National Guard.

He married Della L. Evans August 28, 1971, who was raised in Boydton, VA. They became a match made in Heaven. James became a proud father of Karen Merritt, Lucretia Crute and James D. Crute, Jr. James D. Crute, Sr., accomplished many goals, special police and Tour Bus Driver for Princeton University just to name a few.

James Douglas Crute, Sr. leaves behind: his beautiful wife; two daughters; one son; one daughter-in-law; eight grandchildren; four great grandchildren and five siblings. James was a very loving and caring man. He will be loved and missed dearly by many. James Douglas Crute, Sr. passed on October 6, 2011.

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 139:1-10

New Testament - John 14:1-7

Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Obituary

Eulogy

Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr.

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Psalm 139:1-10

O lord, thou hast searched me, and known me. Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off. Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways. For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether. Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it. Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.



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
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Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

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201-433-1000