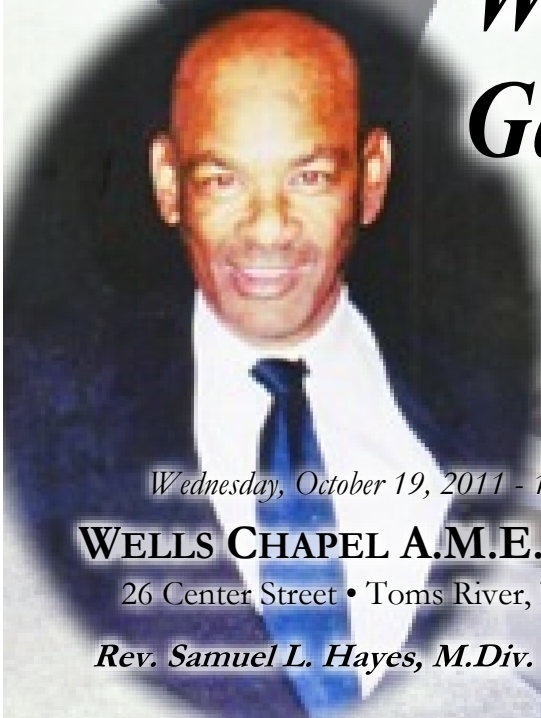




*In
Loving
Memory
of*



*Freddie
William
Garland*

Sunrise
October 23, 1939

Sunset
October 12, 2011

Wednesday, October 19, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

WELLS CHAPEL A.M.E. CHURCH

26 Center Street • Toms River, New Jersey

Rev. Samuel L. Hayes, M.Div. - Officiating



To My Brother and Uncle

For many years we did everything together.

You were always willing and ready to accompany us without complaining whenever or wherever we went. When Bea was sick, you chauffeured her around for two months. We could always depend on you to take care of the guys. Whenever we said, "Lets" you said "Go". You have always had our unconditional love. You will be truly missed; we must remember that God knows what's best.

*(Sisters) Beatrice, LaVerne, Judy, Margaretta, Eva
(Niece) Danita*

Reflections of Life

October 23, 1939, Freddie and Eva Garland (deceased) were blessed with their first son, **Freddie William Garland, Jr.** Freddie was born, raised, and educated in Virginia at Kenbridge Elementary School and Lunenburg High School.

After high school, Freddie joined the Air Force and defended his country in active duty until 1958. During his tour, he received a wide variety of experiences. Once his tour was complete, he received an honorable discharge.

After service, Freddie moved to New Jersey to begin life as a civilian. Following in his father's footsteps, he was interested in driving trucks. He purchased his commercial driver's license right away and was employed as a truck driver for Shop Rite Supermarkets for many years. When he was able, he immediately bought his own truck and drove for Wake Fern Food Haulers. Freddie helped people whenever he could. He helped his brother-in-law get a job with Wake Fern Food Haulers and he is still working with them today. Later, he moved to South Toms River. In South Toms River, he worked for Moseley Sanitation Service and Caldiera.

At a young age, Freddie was baptized at St. Matthews Baptist Church in Kenbridge, Virginia. When he moved to South Toms River, he joined Wells Chapel Church. At Wells Chapel, he was a trustee and later became an honorary trustee member and sang on the Men's Choir. He made sure that the church was free of garbage and that it was removed on time. He did everything that he could for the church with a smile.

He helped the children in the community if they needed transportation to or from various places. He was a long time member of the Toms River Area N.A.A.C.P. One of his greatest joys was when he escorted Margaretta, his youngest sister to the altar at her wedding in Jamaica.

His favorite pastime was going to the delicatessen each morning to get a buttered roll and soda. He spent the rest of the day talking to his sisters, Judy and Agnes, assuring them that he did not eat anything that was not on his diet.

God saw that Freddie was getting tired and needed a rest, so he stretched forward his hand to him and Freddie breathed a sigh of relief. Freddie was predeceased by his father, Freddie, Sr., mother, Eva, and brother, Johnny.

He leaves to mourn: Agnes Willis, Toms River, NJ, Beatrice Lee, Union, NJ, Laverne Chesley, Glen Ridge, NJ, Thelma Womack, Toms River, NJ, Eva Strickland, Lumberton, NC and Margaretta Gerrell, Union, NJ; a high school sweetheart, Edmonia, Barksdale, NY; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Freddie's Words of Encouragement

We shared so much love now my journey with you must end. I really didn't want to leave you now, I'd much rather stay so we could laugh and enjoy each other and joke another day. I did my very best to help out where I could I cared about other and my neighborhood. My work is done now, my task completed I fought a good fight, I don't feel cheated. Look out for the little ones teach them God's Word and the right way to go. The thing about it is that I love you all and want you to know, to lift up the Name of our Savior wherever you go.



He Called

God has called him home. The suffering is all over. He is with his loved ones. He is with God the Father. God has called him home.

God has called him home. He has been received with open arms. He is nestled in God's bosom safe from danger and harm God has called him home.

God has called him home. And told him "your work on earth is done. I'm pleased, my faithful servant, with the race you have run." God has called him home.

God has called him home. And we are left here, some in disbelief. Some in sorrow, some depressed, all are feeling grief. God has called him home.

God has called him home. And he wants us to cry no more. For he is with our loved ones who have gone on before. God has called him home.

God has called him home. But that is not the end. We'll wait patiently, while serving God until we can meet again.

~ By niece, Shani T. Roundtree ~

Order of Service

- Music Prelude Licentiate Jason Mosely
- Processional Clergy & Family
- Opening Hymn “*Soon And Very Soon*”
- Prayer of Comfort Licentiate Robert Tarver
- Scripture Readings
Old Testament *Psalm 90:1-12* Rev. Richard Bell
New Testament *John 14:1-6* Elder Larry Maddox
- Selection (“*I’m A Soldier*”) Vernon Willis III
- (Please limit to 2 minutes)
- Remarks Clergy
- Family Tribute Oscar Cradle
- Acknowledgements Sister Ardenia Jones
- Obituary Reading Sister Maxine Worthy
- Solo Licentiate Jason Mosley
- Eulogy Rev. Samuel L. Hayes, Jr.
- Recessional Clergy & Family

Interment
Ocean County Memorial Park
Toms River, New Jersey

Friends are invited to join the family for the repast at
Howard Johnson’s
955 Hooper Avenue • Toms River, NJ

Freddie

God on His throne in Heaven Looked around
at His Flowers so far,
And then sought a blossom on earth,
To add to those He had there,
To be part of such heavenly company,
The bloom must be pure and sweet,
And Freddie was chosen, As one who had played at His
feet. Sorrow is great at the loss of Freddie,
At the parting of the one we love,
But the parting was made that Freddie might go,
To brighten the heavens above.

Little did I know that morning that God was going to call your name. In life I loved you dearly. In death I do the same. It broke my heart to lose you as we did, but you did not go alone; for a part of me went with you the day God called you home. You left us many loving and peaceful memories, your love still guides us.

~ Agnes (sister)

Pall Bearers

| | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| <i>Kelton Lee</i> | <i>Michael Womack</i> |
| <i>Ronald Cradle</i> | <i>Vernon Willis III</i> |
| <i>Oscar Cradle, Sr.</i> | <i>Ricky Clark</i> |

Flower Bearers

Nieces

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By

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