A memorial service poster for Samuel Douglas Ware. The background is a sunset or sunrise sky with clouds. In the foreground, there is a portrait of Samuel Douglas Ware, a Black man with glasses and a mustache, wearing a light green jacket over a yellow shirt. A larger, semi-transparent version of his portrait is visible in the background behind him.

# Memorial Service for

Sunrise

*September 19, 1933*

Sunset

*February 1, 2012*

# Samuel Douglas Ware

Saturday, February 11, 2012 - 3:00 p.m.

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

## *His Story*

**Samuel D. Ware** was born in Chester, SC on September 19, 1933 to the late Lena Ware. He had siblings of course, a brother William, affectionately called Sonny Boy, a brother, my father, Louis, and two sisters, Captoria and Bessie.

Samuel went on to school and then on to college, North Carolina A&T. Upon graduation, he began a dual career – teaching and the Army. He began the teaching career in Covington, VA a place he loved until his very last. There he taught Instrumental, Vocal Music, Social Studies, and US History. He never stopped talking about Covington and I know he had beautiful memories of his time there. His students and fellow faculty members loved him a great deal. Similarly his time in the Armed Forces. A considerable amount of time was spent in Germany and in Paris but I think Germany was the country he loved the best. He formed long lasting friendships and he continued to correspond with certain army buddies until lately. Afterwards he continued to teach – Adult Education and Business School in our area – New York, Newark and Jersey City, New Jersey. Imagine my surprise too, when I walked into Secretarial School all those moons ago and who was my Typing teacher – My Uncle! After he retired, he continued to work for a time as a security guard at Newark Airport and then at AT&T in Morristown, NJ. Samuel was a complex person. He was an avid Bible reader, but not associated with any particular religion. He made copious notes, he asked questions he researched what he read as he had a thirst for knowledge of all kinds. He read many books on all topics, from cooking to gardening to self-help, so many interests. He was an excellent cook – ‘World Famous Corn Bread’ and his potato salad rivals my moms (don’t tell her) and what he did with pork – Yum! His house was always full of people, his friends he fed them, played music, everybody drank and just had a grand ole time because that’s the way he was. He cared a great deal for his friends, he really did, they were treasures to him and he made sure they knew it.

He left us on February 1<sup>st</sup> 2012, 1:15 p.m. He left behind a legacy that cannot be measured – his love of music was boundless as was his love of teaching which he kept until the end. He is predeceased as mention earlier by his mother, Lena, but also by his brother Willie and sister Bessie. He leaves a legacy of love with his brother Louis (Thelma) sister, Captoria, his innumerable nieces, nephews, grand and great as well, a host of cousins and to his beloved friends.

*Feel no guilt in laughter he knows how much you care, Feel no sorrow in a smile,  
That he’s not here to share, We cannot grieve forever; He would not want us to;  
He hopes that we would carry on, The way we always do. So lets talk about the  
good times, And the ways you showed you cared, The days we spent together, All  
the happiness we shared. Let memories surround you.*

*A word someone may say will suddenly recapture a time, and hour, a day that  
brings him back as clearly as though he were still here, and fills you with the  
feeling that he is always near. For if you keep these moments you will never be  
apart as he will live forever locked safe within your heart.*

*Author Unknown*

# *Order of Service*

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

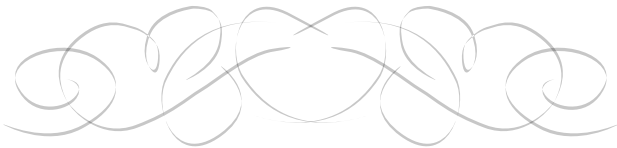
Remarks (*2 minutes please*)

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional



## **Repast**

We invite those who wish to share a meal with us to  
111 Goldsmith Avenue 1st floor immediately  
following Thank You



# *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me for I am free  
I am at Peace now, you see  
The time was right I did not stall  
I turned my back and left it all  
I could not stay another day  
To laugh, to love, to work, to play  
I found that peace, at close of day.  
If my parting has left a void  
Fill it with remembered joy  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss  
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 seemed all to brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief  
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee  
'Cause I'm at peace – I am set free*

## *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**  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

**COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME**  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

[www.honoryou.com](http://www.honoryou.com)