

In Loving Memory of
Fred Stephens, Jr.

Sunrise
April 22, 1935

Sunset
February 18, 2012

Saturday, February 25, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

GREATER ABYSSINIAN BAPTIST CHURCH

88 Lyons Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Allen Potts, Officiating

Obituary

Fred Stephens, Jr. was born April 22, 1935 to the late Fred Stephens, Sr. and Pearlie Carter Stephens in Maxton, North Carolina. He departed this life on February 18, 2012.

Fred received his education in the Robeson County School system in Maxton, North Carolina.

Fred Stephens, Jr. was a loving, kind and good hearted person. He was truly loved by many and enjoyed traveling.

He enlisted in the United States Air Force and received an honorable discharge after serving four years. After which he went to New Jersey, where he worked for Selon Leather for a number of years and then worked as a troubleshooter for Dauphin in Booton, NJ for seventeen years.

He was preceded in death by two sisters, Willa Lee Jackson and Betsy R. Cox, three brothers, William Henry Stephens, Robert Louis Stephens and Eugene Stephens.

Left to cherish fond and wonderful memories: his wife, Erma Stephens, from a previous marriage union; two children, daughter, Gina M. Stephens of Irvington, NJ and son, Anthony Glenn Stephens; one stepdaughter, Josephine Valentine; one grandson, Joshua Rodgers; one sister, Pearlie Mae Stephens of Maxton, NC; two brothers, David (Lorna) of Newark, NJ and Benny Haywood-Stephens of Detroit, MI; in-laws, Ernest Valentine, wife, Willie Mae, Robert Lee Valentine, wife, Ruth, Betty and Steve Middleton, Beatrice Valentine and Emma Wells; and a host nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends.

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

Interment

Heavenly Rest Memorial Park

East Hanover, 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

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
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