

In Loving Memory of
John Hill Taylor, Sr.



Sunrise
July 14, 1923



Sunset
February 18, 2012

Sunday, February 26, 2012 - 3:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

Rev. Malachia Brantley, Officiating

Reflections Of Life

John Hill Taylor Sr., of Newark NJ, was born on July 14, 1923 in Clayton, Georgia. He was one of four children born to Seymour and Minnie Taylor. John spent his formative years in the place of his birth. He was a delightful child whose sense of humor and pranks would become his signature throughout his life.

As John grew and thrived with his parents and siblings, he began to want to expand his horizons and decided to migrate north. In 1945, John was to finally make his home in Newark, New Jersey. He met Verlie Cofield and together they had four sons, John Jr., Tyrone, Michael and Donnell. John supported his family in a variety of positions eventually becoming an employee of Hudson Lamp Company.

Over thirty years ago, John met Delores Stokes. Delores became the woman with whom he would spend the rest of his life. She became his friend, confidant and companion. She became the person who would share the laughter, joy, tears and pain.

As the years passed, his family grew, and as life has a way of moving on, his children became adults and began to have families of their own. John loved his family and it was clear that he enjoyed having them around. Through the years, John became lovingly known as "Pop" to family and friends alike.

For all of his life, Pop knew that laughter was a great soother of the heart. He knew this because he himself loved to laugh. For it is well known that when you laugh, the world laughs with you. And Pop was a funny man. Even his grandchildren would say, "Grandpa is so funny." He worked tirelessly to bring joy through making others laugh. He loved to see smiles on others faces. We all know that Pop had a beautiful smile and a contagious laugh. No way could you see him smile and hear his laughter and not smile and laugh yourself. He thoroughly enjoyed watching sports and staying up with current events by reading his newspaper. Music and laughter go hand in hand, so you just know that he loved music.

On the beautiful, sunny, winter morning of February 18, 2012, John stole away into glory. He left to mourn their loss and to celebrate fond memories: his children, John Jr. and Donnell, both of Maryland, Tyrone of New Jersey and Michael of Pennsylvania and their spouses; his sister, Mildred Gulf of Newark, NJ; his many grandchildren and great grandchildren. He is also survived by his beloved companion, Delores Stokes and her daughters, Delores and Yvette; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins other relatives and friends.

John Hill Taylor, Sr. has joined in eternity, his parents, Seymour and Minnie, as well as his brother and a sister.

"Laugh as much as you breathe and love as long as you live"

*Thank you John, for the Memories,
We love you and will miss you always.*

Order of Service

Musical Prelude Pastor Anita Bethea

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Psalm 90: 9-13 Dea. John Sabb

New Testament John 14: 1-3 Dea. Michael Barrett

Prayer of Comfort Dea. Elmer McBurrows

Musical Expression “Precious Lord Take My Hand”
Deaconess Dorothy McBurrows

Reflections of Life Lois Taylor

Acknowledgements

Poem Yvette Stokes

Musical Expression “A Secret Place”
Sandra Noel

Eulogy Pastor Malachia Brantley

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, New Jersey

May I Go Now

May I go now? Do you think the time is right?

May I say goodbye to pain - filled days and endless lonely nights?

I've lived my life and done my best, an example tried to be.

So can I take that step beyond and set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first, I fought with all my might,
but something seems to draw me now, to a warm and lovely light.

I want to go, I really do, it's difficult to stay.

But I will try, as best I can, to live for just one more day,
To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears.

I know you're sad and afraid because I see your tears.

I'll not be far, I promise that, and hope you'll always know

That my spirit will be close to you wherever you may go.

Thank you for loving me, you know I love you too.

That 's why it's hard to say goodbye and end this life with you.

So hold me now, just one more time and let me hear you say,

because you care so much for me. You'll let me go today.

~ Author Unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express sincere thanks to all for every act of kindness and words of comfort. May God bless each of you. Special thanks to Sameerah Stokes, lovingly called "Skeeta" by Pop for her selflessness in devoting so much time and attention to him.

Professional Services Provided By

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