

Little Angels

*When God call little children
To dwell with him above,
We mortal sometimes question
The wisdom of his love
For no heartache compares with
The death of a small child
Who does so much to make our world
Seem so wonderful and mild.
Perhaps God tires of calling the aged to His field.
So he picks a rosebud before it can grow old
God knows how much we need them and so He take but a few
To make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view.
Believing this is difficult still somehow we must try
The saddest word mankind knows will always be "Goodbye"
So when a little child departs.
We who are left behind
Must realize God loves children
Angels are hard to find.*

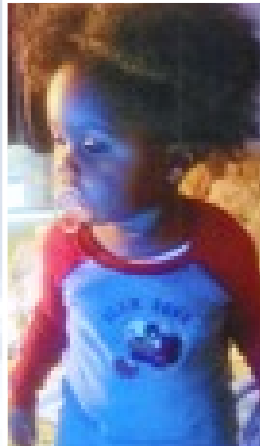
Acknowledgements

The family of Jihad Ali Williams Jr. acknowledges with sincere appreciation every thought and act of kindness expressed to us at the loss of our love one. A special thanks to those who travel many miles to be with us today.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

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



A Celebration for the Life of

Sunrise

January 2, 2010

Sunset

March 25, 2012



Jihad Ali Williams Jr.

Funeral Service

Monday, April 2, 2012 - 6:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

*1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ 07112*

Order of Service

Opening Hymn	Nathalie Fairmon
Comforting Prayer	Bishop Jeffries James
Scripture Reading	Bishop Jeffries James
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Musical Selection	
Poem	Quaneesha Allen
Lords Prayer	
Solo	Orekia Greir
Acknowledgement / Obituary	
Remarks (2 minutes please)	
Selection	Timmy, Lenny, Carlton
Eulogy	Bishop Jeffries James
Recessional	

Final Disposition

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

Life Reflections

Jihad Ali Williams, Jr. son of Jihad A. Williams, Senior and Kia R. Williams, was born in Newark, New Jersey on January 2, 2010. Jihad was the only child of Kia and Jihad and was being raised in North Plainfield, New Jersey. Jihad departed this life at the tender age of two on March 25, 2012.

Jihad enjoyed playing with his favorite toy Thomas The Train. Jihad also enjoyed writing and dancing to music. Jihad always wanted Daddy to play basketball with him saying "Daddy Shoot". His favorite words were "No" (pointing his finger) and "I'm Mad" (folding his arms).

His presence was bigger than life, the moment he walked into a room he captivated everyone's attention with his smile and personality, compelling everyone to want to hug and kiss him. Like most children Jihad loved taking pictures perfecting it by following the lead of his mother. He was loved by all that knew him.

Jihad had many nicknames that some of you may know like, J.J., Butt Butt, Puddas, My Guy, Aunties Baby, Big Boy, and Poo Poo just to name a few.

Jihad leaves to cherish his memories to: his mother and father, Kia and Jihad A. Williams, Senior; grandparents, Patricia Tull, Zackery Williams, Taneisha Williams and Andrew Williams; his uncle, Christopher Tull; his four aunts, Christine Tull, Jessica Tull, Kori Williams, Tanisha Williams (Levon); cousins, Maya V. Williams, Christian C. Tull, Malikai C. Tull, Jay and Jessie Demarest, Micah and Jermaine (Jah) Rhodes; his God-mother's, Quaneesha Allen and Shalisha Backfend; his God-father, Darren Sullivan; his great-grandparents, Carrie Williams and Gwendolyn Davenport and Andrew Brown, Jr; also survived by a host of other relatives.

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