

Reflections of Life

Jermaine Bruce Tate, better known as "Truck", was born on July 16, 1972 in Paterson, NJ to Mr. Billie McDougald and Ms. Diane Mitchell.

Jermaine truly loved his birthplace where he remained a citizen during his life. He attended Public School #10 in Paterson and Passaic County Technical High School in Wayne, NJ. After several years of searching for that perfect job, Jermaine successfully trained for and obtained his Commercial Drivers License (CDL) and received a position as a truck driver with Paper Mart Inc. in East Hanover, NJ.

Jermaine had a contagious smile, a gigantic heart and magnetic spirit that caused everyone that met him to immediately embrace him as family.

Jermaine was extremely family oriented. This could not have been more evident than in the love he had for his sister, Dawn. They had a bond and understanding of each other that was just unimaginable. As a hardworking young man, Jermaine had his priorities straight and knew that God came first, then family and then work.

He had a passion for life and was always driven to accomplish what he set out to do. There wasn't anything Jermaine wouldn't do for someone. All you had to do was ask and he would get it done. No questions asked.

When not busy with work, Jermaine was an avid reader; a trait that he got from his beloved grandmother Nancy, enjoyed long conversations; the gift of gab that he got from his mother Diane, and was a definite action movie buff. Jermaine's fourth passion was his love for motorcycles and his membership in the Ruff Ryders Motorcycle Club.

Jermaine was baptized at an early age at Grace Chapel Church in Paterson. He was raised in the church and throughout his years, his faith in the Lord continued to grow. This gave his mother much comfort and joy knowing that Jermaine's heart was always in the right place. In fact recently, Jermaine sat with his mother and discussed how he was reading 1st Corinthians and the profound impact it was having on his life. As stated by Diane, "the comfort and joy has now turned to peace, knowing that Jermaine is now truly with the Lord".

On Tuesday, May 15, 2012, Jermaine answered the calling of our Lord and Saviour to his eternal home.

Jermaine leaves to cherish fond memories: wife, Wanda Thomas, devoted mother: Diane Mitchell, father: Billie (Helen) McDougald, sisters: Dawn Mitchell, Karen McDougald and Melinda Watkins, brothers: Anthony McDougald, Gerald "Travis" McDougald, Reggie Jenkins and Michael Taylor, special nephew: Victavious Mitchell, god parents: Moses and Ella Webb, step-mother: Linda Wilborn, best friend: Keymon McMillan, "parents in gratitude": Michelle and Darnella; and a host of other aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, friends and neighbors.

Order of Service

Music Prelude Deliverance Warriors
Processional The Family
Invocation
Scripture Readings
Musical Introduction
Musical Selection
Personal Reflections
Remarks (1 minute)
Poem
AcknowledgementsBianka Janelle Isabella
Reflection of LifeAtondra Friday
Musical Solo
EulogyPastor John Algera Madison Avenue Christian Reformed Church
Benediction
Recessional

Interment

Fair Lawn Cemetery Fair Lawn, New Jersey

Following the service, family and friends are invited to the repast at:

Kate McDougald's House

46 Lenox Avenue (Between Union and Totowa Avenue)

Paterson, NJ 07502

"If Tomorrow"

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see, If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you didn't get to say. I know how much you love me As much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand, And said my place was ready, in heaven far above, and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell, for all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do, It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad, I thought of all that we shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relieve yesterday, just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be, For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home, When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne, He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, And since each day is the same way, there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true, Though there were times you did some things, you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free. So won;t you come and take my hand, and share my life with me?" So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.

Pallbearers

Anthony McDougald
Michael Taylor
Curtis McKinney

Gerald McDougald
William Tate,
Keymon McMillan

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all of the kindness, love and support that has been extended to them this time of bereavement. God Bless All.

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