

Miss Me But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

Acknowledgements

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

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



In Loving
Memory
of

Dorian Barber, Jr.

Sunrise
May 9, 1994

Sunset
July 9, 2012

Monday, July 16, 2012 - 12:00 Noon

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort..... Tyrone Unik Hunter

Selection Bianca Barber

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Poem Dorianne Barber

Selection Donna Brown

Remarks Family and Friends

Acknowledgements

Obituary Donna Barber

Eulogy Rev. Tyrone Unik Hunter

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment
Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Repast
I. LA Local
731-733 South Tenth Street
Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Dorian Barber, Jr. was born May 9, 1994 to Helena Bunn and Dorian Barber, Sr. Lil Weezy as he was called, entered into eternal rest on Monday, July 9, 2012.

Dorian attended school at Mount Calvary Preschool, Madison Ave Elementary, Avon Ave and Malcolm Shabazz High School.

Dorian enjoyed spending time with his family as everyone knows, he kept a clean shape up that he loved to do himself. True religion style, fresh kicks and a mean smile, a billion dollar swag, stunner shades and a heart of gold. He enjoyed being around girls and joking around. One of our fond unforgettable memories of him, borrowing something pink and rocking it better than us.

Dorian was sometimes called Lil Wayne who he rapped so much. Dorian was a artist that could draw anything and all was touching with dreams of becoming a tattoo artist. God called his name "(Dorian) it's time to come home".

Dorian leaves to join his, grandmother, Loretta Bunn and Minii Barber, grandfathers, Donald Brown and Ross Barber, uncle, Dwayne Barber and nephew, James Todd.

He is survived by: mother, Helena Bunn; father, Dorian Barber; sisters, Loretta Bunn, Betty Bunn, Dorianne Barber, Bianca Barber and Donna Barber; brothers, Fuquan Bunn, Tyquan Bunn and Jessie Dennis; nine aunts, ten uncles; and a host of great aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives, school mates and friends.

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