Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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 SERVICE130 Main Street1025 Bergen StreetOrange, NJNewark, NJ973-675-6400973-926-6400

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







August 20, 1984

Sunrise

Sunset July 31, 2012

Timonthy Harris

Saturday, August 4, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

<u>Obituary</u>

Timonthy Harris was born on August 20, 1984 in Newark, New Jersey to Cynthia D. Harris and to the late Milton Rochelle Blue.

Timonthy attended Weequahic High School where he received his diploma.

He was employed at Newark Public Library as a security guard and in his spare time at the golf course here in Newark.

Tim's main goal looking toward the future was to attend culinary school and also have his other hand in being a computer technician. When it came to computers he was the wiz.

Those dreams came to a halt when Tim realized he was seriously ill.

Tim was a very kind hearted person full of fun, his family and friends loved when he was around, if you were down he knew just what to say to get you to laugh. He was big at being a joker. He was loved by everyone that knew him, he lived, loved and laughed. He was a great man, son, father, brother and friend.

He had this saying when you were on his nerves it went something like this (live your life!) you couldn't do anything but laugh. His favorite song was *Follow Me*, yeah his mother stated with his no dancing self. Being a father was his greatest joy and his children truly enjoyed and loved him and his daughters and son loved him like candy mm mg good, Daddy we miss you always.

He leaves to cherish his most loving memories: children, ORIANA D. HARRIS (daughter), BRIANA D. HARRIS (daughter), CALEB M. HARRIS (son); brother, SEAN HARRIS (Jamillah) of Parkston, NC; grandparents, ESTER CLARK (James E. CLARK) of Hopemills, NC, JIMMIE HARRIS JR. (HENRIETTA); greatgrandparent, JIMMIE HARRIS SR. of Charlotte, NC; and a host aunts, uncles, nephews, cousins, family and friends.

<u>Order of Service</u>

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

<u>Interment</u>

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey