

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
and found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never,
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered, "Peace be thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home



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In Loving Memory
of Our Beloved
Husband, Father
&
Grandfather

Sunrise
May 18, 1944

Sunset
September 8, 2012

Cerveria Stanton Jr.

Service

Saturday, September 15, 2012 - 1:00 p.m.

UNITED HOUSE OF PRAYER FOR ALL PEOPLE

2320 8th Avenue
New York City, New York
St. Elder J. Threatt, Assistant Pastor

Order of Service

Processional	
Hymn	Elder H. Overstreet
Scriptures	
Old Testament	Apostle C. Culver
New Testament	St. Elder R. Daniels
Prayer	Elder E. Babb
Mistress of Ceremony	St. Thelma Cohen
Selection	Grace Emanuel Singers
Poem	Tahira Miles
Solo	Sis. H. Campbell Owen
Acknowledgements	St. Sheila Parris
Selection	Family Affair
Obituary	Ms. Belinda Cabbagestalk
Selection	Grace Emanuel Singers
Reflections/ Remarks (2 minutes)	Mrs. Felisia S. Scarborough
Eulogy	St. Elder J. Threatt
Viewing	
Benediction	
Recessional	

*A light from our household is gone,
A Voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our hearts,
Which never can be filled.
Without good-bye you fell asleep,
With only memories for us to keep.
'Til memory fades and life departs,
You'll live forever in our hearts.*

Lovingly submitted by The Stanton Family

Obituary

It was a spring day in Latta, South Carolina when Cerveria and Gertrude Stanton welcomed their sixth child into the world; a handsome baby boy who would become his father's namesake and be forever known affectionately as "June" by his adoring family. At this time, the world was embroiled in a bitter war but, on May 18, 1944 in the Stanton family home, tucked away in the back roads of Latta, South Carolina, there was an occasion to be joyous.

Cerveria grew up in a small, southern town surrounded by a loving and happy family that would eventually expand to eight children: seven boys and a lovely girl. The Stantons were a well-known and greatly admired family throughout their little community; liked as much for their good looks as they were for their childish pranks and supreme athletic prowess. In both this nurturing family environment and throughout most of Dillon County, Cerveria Stanton, Jr. shone most brightly. While a student of Latimer High School he mastered playing the Saxophone and this musical talent was very much appreciated by the school's marching band, of which he was a proficient and popular member. He also distinguished himself as an excellent player on the school's baseball team.

In 1961, freshly graduated from Latimer High with an athletic scholarship firmly in hand, Cerveria ventured to Columbia, South Carolina as the first member of his family to pursue a higher education and matriculated to Benedict College as a Biology Major. By all accounts, he excelled in his studies there but, in the end, love would have the upper hand and after three successful years of study, he suspended his education to follow his heart and marry his childhood love, Beverly Van Buren, with whom he shared eighteen years and celebrated the birth of two beloved children: Barry and Tara. Newly resided in New York City, with a family to support, Cerveria embarked on a journey through a collection of colorful and wide-ranging career directions as: an Insurance Salesman; a Juvenile Justice Counselor; a Law Enforcement Officer; and as a Private Chauffeur. Irrespective of the career path chosen, Cerveria approached each job with dedication, committed excellence and creative imagination because he loved people and sincerely enjoyed meeting with and helping others.

In 1986, after several years together, Cerveria married his second wife, Juanita Lloyd, with whom he enjoyed twenty-six years of marriage. In 1992, a tragic accident nearly seized his life and left him severely injured. Nevertheless, as the years progressed and his independence remained most profoundly limited, he never complained or bemoaned his circumstances, and always greeted his visitors with a ready smile and found many occasions to laugh, joke and recall happier times with his friends and family members.

Here now, his physical suffering has at long last ended. He's been called home to his eternal rest where he is undoubtedly dancing, smiling, joking around and avidly following his beloved Dodgers.

He leaves to mourn: his loving and devoted wife, Juanita Lloyd-Stanton; two children: Barry Stanton (Shenae) of Palmer, PA and Tara Tanisha Miles of Las Vegas, NV; a stepson, David Lockhart of Atlanta, GA; five grandchildren: Terrence, Tahira, Tierrah, Aysha and Cydney; three great-grandchildren: Aden, Anisha and Nia; a sister, Zedith Vinson of Philadelphia, PA; four brothers, DeWitt Cabbagestalk (Mabel) of Capitol Heights, MD, Harris Stanton (Carmilla) of Dillon, SC, Clyde Stanton (Gertie) of Dillon, SC and Leroy Stanton (Thelma) of Florence, SC; a very close cousin, Helen Lewis (James "Jimmy") of Spring Valley, NY; three aunts; Louise Page, Cora Odessa Palmer and Minnie Hairston; one uncle, Talmadge; two dedicated, kind and long-serving Certified Home Attendants, Mrs. Jennifer Paul and Ms. Eartha Thomas, both of NYC, NY; and a host of nieces, nephews, family members and friends.

His loving parents: Mrs. Gertrude Cabbagestalk-Stanton and Mr. Cerveria Stanton Sr., as well as two siblings: James Edward Stanton and Willie B. Stanton all preceded him in death.

Cerveria will be deeply missed by his family and the many friends whose lives he touched.

