

*Celebrating the Life of*



# *Christopher Winstead*

*Sunrise*

June 19, 1962

*Sunset*

January 9, 2013

## Service

*Tuesday, January 15, 2013~ 8:00 p.m.*

**G. G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC**

206 East Eighth Avenue

Roselle, New Jersey 07203

***Rev. Robert Ballet, Officiating***

# *Life Reflections*

**Christopher Winstead** was the first son born to Donald A. Winstead and Doris Weems Winstead, arriving on the 19th of June, 1962 in Laurel, Mississippi.

Chris dwelled in Mississippi with his mother and her parents until he was 3 years old when his father returned from the Army. His maternal grandparents doted on him and spoiled him as he was the center of their world. He spent many days fishing in the lakes around Laurel with his grandparents. In 1965, Chris and his mother relocated to East Orange, NJ to join his father. The family lived on South Burnett Street in East Orange, where Mrs. Sanford provided care for Chris while his parents worked. Chris attended Elmwood Elementary School and Vernon L Davey Junior High School. During that time Chris was active in the Cub Scouts and sang in the V.L.D. choir. Chris actually performed on Broadway in "Your Arms Too Short to Box with God" with the V.L.D. school choir. Chris had a lot of friends in East Orange and attended Sunday school at a local Presbyterian church with one of his classmates. In 1970, Chris' brother Terrence was born. This was a tough adjustment for Chris having to now share his parents after being an only child for so long. His second grade teacher announced to the class that Chris had a new baby brother and Chris cried at the news. Chris soon grew to like being a big brother; he became very protective of Terrence often interceding in little skirmishes in Mrs. Sanford's daycare group.

In 1975, the family relocated to Roselle, NJ where Chris attended Abraham Clark High School. In 1977, Chris' second brother Richard was born. By this time Chris really understood his role as big brother and embraced it.

After leaving school, Chris' first job was parking cars at Orange Memorial Hospital where his mother was employed. This is where Chris developed his love of cars.

He left that job to attend a technical school, where he studied Electrical Engineering and excelled in the program. As a result, he got a good paying job working for NJ Transit in the Signal department.

In 1982, Chris bought an IROC Z28; his first new car. Unfortunately, Chris had an accident and broke both ankles and legs leaving him permanently disabled and unable to work.

Over Chris' adult life he fathered 4 children; Brian Sanders, Corey, Brendan and Alisha Clark.

Chris was a gentle, kind-hearted unselfish man who was always willing to help. He provided a lot of support to his family in caring for his disabled baby brother. He will be greatly missed by his family, friends and neighbors.

On Wednesday, January 9, 2013, Chris entered eternal rest at 2:00 a.m. at Trinitas Hospital in Elizabeth, New Jersey.

He leaves to mourn his passing; his parents: Donald and Doris Winstead, Roselle, NJ; 2 brothers: Terrence (Angel) Rahway, NJ and Richard, Roselle, NJ; 4 children: Brian Sanders, Florida; Corey, Brendan and Alisha, Clark, NJ; 1 uncle, Jessie (Gwen) Weems, East Orange, NJ; 3 aunts: Mrs. Gladys W. Thorp, East Orange, NJ; Mrs. Emily W. Eily, Roxboro, NC; Mrs. Lowillis W. Johnson, Linden, NJ; 3 nieces: Cheyenne, Chanel and Chantel Winstead; dear devoted friend, Yvette Camacho and a host of cousins, relatives and friends.

Lovingly submitted,  
The Family

# Order Of Service

*Organ Prelude*

*Scripture*

*Musical Selection*

*Prayer of Comfort*

*Reflections*

*Obituary*

*Musical Selection*

*Word of Comfort*

*Closing Prayer*

## **Interment**

*Thursday, January 17, 2013*

*Winstead Family Cemetery*

*Roxboro, North Carolina*

---

*Services Entrusted To:*

**G.G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC**

206 East Eighth Avenue • Roselle, NJ 07203

[www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com](http://www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com)

*“Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service”*

**Pall Bearers**  
Family and Friends of **Christopher Winstead**

**The Broken Chain**

*We little knew that morning that  
God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly.  
In death we do the same.  
It broke our hearts to lose you.  
You did not go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
the day God called you home.  
You left us peaceful memories.  
Your love is still our guide.  
And though we cannot see you,  
You are always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one,  
The chain will link again.*

**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 that day.  
Whatever you did to console our hearts  
We thank you so whatever your part.*

~ The Family