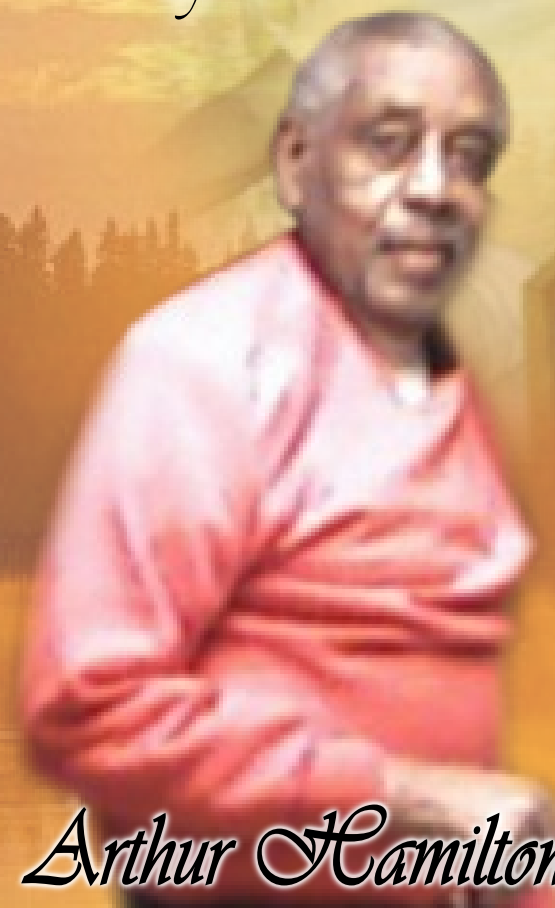


*And I have hope toward God, which hope these [men] themselves also entertain, that there is going to be a resurrection of both the righteous and the unrighteous.*

*(Acts 24:15)*

*In Loving  
Memory  
of*



*Arthur Hamilton, Jr.*

*Sunrise*

*May 4, 1927*

*Sunset*

*January 19, 2013*

**Service**

*Monday, January 28, 2013 - 2:00 p.m.*

***Cotton Funeral Service***

*1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, New Jersey*

***Darryl Robinson, Officiating***



**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*

*1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400*

**COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME**

*37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000*



# Holding Fast To Our Hope

*Men have been groping for centuries in darkness.  
Vain is their quest as they try to catch the wind.  
Man's tragic flaw is revealed in its starkness:  
None can they save, for they all have sinned.*



## Precious

(CHORUS)

*Sing with good cheer, for God's Kingdom is here!  
His Son's mighty reign brings us freedom from fear.  
Through him, at last, evil soon will be past;  
This hope, like an anchor, is holding us fast.*

*"God's day is near!" rings the Kingdom proclamation;  
Men will no longer cry out to God: "How long?"  
Soon he will free all his groaning creation.  
Praise God Almighty, and join our song.*



(CHORUS)

*Sing with good cheer, for God's Kingdom is here!  
His Son's mighty reign brings us freedom from fear.  
Through him, at last, evil soon will be past;  
This hope, like an anchor, is holding us fast.*



## Memories



# Make The Truth Your Own

*The way of the truth is the best way of living,  
But no one can live your life for you.  
So heed the advice that Jehovah is giving;  
Believe what he tells you is true.*

*(CHORUS)*

*Make the truth your own.  
Make it live, yes, make it real.  
And then feel the joy  
Jehovah gives you  
When you make the truth your own.*



*The efforts you make and the time you are spending  
In service to God and his Kingdom  
Will yield rich results and a life that's unending,  
A life full of good things to come.*

*(CHORUS)*

*Make the truth your own.  
Make it live, yes, make it real.  
And then feel the joy  
Jehovah gives you  
When you make the truth your own.*

*Compared with our God, we are all little children  
And need his direction and counsel.  
So walk ev'ry day with our Father in heaven;  
Receive his rich blessing in full.*

*(CHORUS)*

*Make the truth your own.  
Make it live, yes, make it real.  
And then feel the joy  
Jehovah gives you  
When you make the truth your own.*



**OPENING SONG #64**  
"MAKE THE TRUTH YOUR OWN"

**OPENING PRAYER**  
D. ROBINSON

**OBITUARY READING**  
P. MALLORY

**FUNERAL DISCOURSE**  
L. BROUGHTON

**CLOSING SONG #129**  
"HOLDING FAST TO OUR HOPE"

**CLOSING PRAYER**  
W. JOHNSON



**Cremation**  
Rosedale Crematory  
Orange, New Jersey

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*Arthur Hamilton* was born to the late Arthur and Hazel Hamilton. He was predeceased by both parents and an only brother, Alvin.

He attended grade school and finished a formal education here in Newark, NJ.

He later met and married the love of his life, Faye (predeceased). Together they raised two children, Cheryl and Darryle. Arthur and Faye loved each other immensely. He knew what made her happy and always tried to do that. It could be something as simple as bringing home a bag of fresh roasted peanuts or going to the Pocono Mountains. Her recent passing caused him a lot of pain, he missed her terribly.

For many years, Arthur worked as a Wirer and Machinist for the Hatfield Wire and Cable Company of Elizabeth, NJ. Here is where he may have gotten his nick name "Hamp". He was an excellent worker, actually enjoying his job. Going to work on the third shift (proudly reminiscing) a few weeks ago with his daughter, Cheryl and granddaughter, Ko-Ko, was the best hours to work.

Arthur was in his "second element" when in the water. Whether it be pool, lake or ocean (Atlantic City). He was a great swimmer being around water proved to be "his thing" because, he was also a big time licensed fisherman. He would go on overnight fishing trips to Boston and other places and bring back thoroughly cleaned fish for frying. He was making sure we didn't have any excuses for not cooking that fish. He taught Cheryl and Darryle how to play all sorts of card

games which included: Tonk, 500 Rummy and even dominoes. These were just some of the things done on "family night".

Arthur could be so funny at times. Oh, let's not fail to mention that he was also the world's greatest limbo dancer. Without much prodding his family could get him to entertain them by playing "The Limbo Rock", get a broom and watch him go! Recently he adds riding the "Buggy" at Walmart a favorite, when with his granddaughter, Ebony and friend, Aubrey. Arthur had a famous saying "One-Day-At-A-Time." Friends, neighbors even and medical personnel would attach this saying with the way he felt.

Although Arthur never made the "Truth" his own, he never opposed it. He stayed ready to assist Faye in any of her spiritual endeavour's. He knew most of the friends here in the South English Congregation. Arthur enjoyed the many meals and the warm welcomes he received when attending the meeting. He even had a hand in building the Kingdom Hall on Lindsley Avenue in the Vailsburg section of Newark.

Left to cherish his memories are: his daughter, Cheryl; granddaughters, Ko-Ko, Elisa and Ebony; grandsons, Ronald and Darryle; great-grandsons, Ronald and Darrell; great-granddaughters, Tosharay and Naquiesha; great great-grandsons, Caden and Samir; one niece, Cheryl; other surviving relatives are brother-in-law, Frank; sisters-in-law, Rachel, Victoria and Alice; and many more nieces, nephews and cousins.

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