

A portrait of a young man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket, white shirt, and dark tie. He is smiling slightly and looking towards the camera. The background is a soft, ethereal landscape with a cloudy sky in shades of purple, pink, and white. The portrait is framed by a white, stylized architectural element that resembles a church steeple or a decorative archway.

*Celebration of Life for
Lawrence R. Townes*

Sunrise: July 16, 1944 - Sunset: May 17, 2013

Service

Sunday, June 2, 2013 - 4:00 p.m.

Mt. Olive Baptist Church

260 Central Avenue

Hackensack, New Jersey 07601

Sr. Pastor Gregory J. Jackson, Officiant

Reflections of Life



Lawrence Richard Townes was born July 16, 1944 in Teaneck, New Jersey to the late Clenwood Townes and Wilma Fields Townes. He was the sixth of nine siblings. Lawrence made his quiet transition to life eternal on Friday, May 17, 2013.

He began his formal education in Paterson, New Jersey where he achieved a H.S. diploma before attending William Paterson University of Wayne, New Jersey.

Although Lawrence traveled the world, he was a life long resident of Paterson, New Jersey, until moving to Dallas, Georgia in the spring of 2012.

In October of 1990, Lawrence began his career in the position of *Property Custodian* for *Concerned Parents for Head Start*, a 'Not for Profit' organization, which provides services for young children. In 2004, Lawrence was promoted to Maintenance Supervisor. In this capacity he supervised a custodial staff, purchased and distributed office and cleaning supplies and supported transportation efforts for several Head Start facilities. He served faithfully in this position until his illness and ultimate retirement on January 31, 2013.

Having accepted Christ at an early age, Lawrence united with Mt. Olive Baptist Church in Hackensack, New Jersey under the pastorate of the late James P. Coleman, Sr. Lawrence's love for the Lord prompted him to serve in the church choir. He was a faithful member and a giving friend.

Lawrence was preceded in death by his father, Clenwood Townes, his brothers Clenwood (Junie) Jr., Sylvester, Leo, Gary and his sister, Michelle.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his loving mother, Wilma Fields Townes of Milwaukee, WI; two sisters, Martina Caldwell of Milwaukee and Estelle (Haywood) Davis of Dallas, Georgia; one brother, Donald Townes, also of Milwaukee; his maternal Uncle, Sylvester (June) Fields of Hackensack, New Jersey; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and dear friends.

while transporting the administrative staff and others to airports for several Head Start conferences, we were certain we were going to miss our flights because you never drove above the designated speed limits while entertaining us along the way. Let's not forget the time when the lunch menus consisted of kosher hot dogs and potato salad – a favorite! Any one who knew you knew you loved to eat. We'll miss the simple times when you would stop in to chit chat and share a bit of you just to make us laugh. You brightened our days. There'll never be another you.
Rest well.

*Your Friend, Lillian
Concerned Parents for Head Start*



Uncle Lawrence,
Thanks to you my family was fortunate to have a wonderful, funny, outspoken and simply, a great uncle in our lives. I love you and I'm sorry Uncle Lawrence that I wasn't there for you. Please know our love is and will always be unconditional. Take care of my son and you're great nephew, Jerry. I know he'll be all smiles when the two of you meet again!

Niece, Cheri Townes and Family

A Friend Indeed -

God gives us in life someone who is very special. My friend Lawrence (Larry) was my truly special friend. Over the years he has proven himself to be a very special friend to me and my family. A word or a joke from Larry always brought joy to our hearts and we knew that he was always ready to give a helping hand. May his deeds and friendship always be remembered as life's dearest gifts. We will suffer pain for awhile, we must always remember that earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Rest in Peace my friend.

*Love always,
Cecile Dickey*

A Tribute for Uncle Lawrence-
Those we love remain with us, for love itself lives on!
niece, Martina Flick



Pallbearers

Barry Caldwell	Johnny Caldwell
Odell Lashley	Gene Marsh
William Mason	Bernard Tye

Honorary Pallbearers

Jose' A. Arroyo	Mark Caldwell
Al Robinson	Donald Townes

Floral Attendants

Lillian Green	Delois Horn
JuVane Smith	Anna Snead



Acknowledgement

The family of **Lawrence Townes** acknowledges with gratitude, the many acts of kindness and sympathy shown during his time of illness and our bereavement.

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Order of Service

Organ Prelude Terrence Kitchings

Invocation Rev. Gregory J. Jackson

Hymn of Assurance "Blessed Assurance"

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection Mt. Olive Baptist Church United Voices

Acknowledgements
and Resolutions

Musical Selection Mt. Olive Baptist Church United Voices
Nelson Clark

Reflections Please limit to 2 minutes

Reflections of Life

Musical Selection Mt. Olive Baptist Church United Voices

Eulogy Rev. Gregory J. Jackson

Recessional..... "Hold To God's Unchanging"

Interment

Cedar Lawn Cemetery
Paterson, New Jersey



God saw the road was getting rough,
The hill was hard to climb;
He gently close those loving eyes
And he whispered
“Peach be Thine”.

The weary hours,
the days of pain,
The sleepless nights have past;
The ever patient worn-out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.

God saw that you were weary
So he did what he knows best.
He came and stood beside you,
And he whispered, “Come and rest”.

You bid no one a last farewell,
Not even a good bye.
You were gone before we knew it.
And only God knows why.

Nothing can ever take away,
The love a heart holds dear;
Fond memories linger everyday.
Remembrance keeps them near.

Gone but not forgotten,
Although we are apart;
God has you in his keeping.
We have you in our heart.

-Author Unknown

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me
and I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
all filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say
I know how much you love me
as much as I love you
and each time that you think of me
I know you'll miss me too
But when tomorrow starts without me
Please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name
And took me by the hand
And said my place was ready
In haven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love
But when I walked through haven's
gates I felt so much at home
When God looked down
and smiled at me
From His golden throne
So when tomorrow starts without
me Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart
Author Unknown



Lawrence,
I love you.
He loved me.
He is lost to life.
How will I live with this strife?
It was meant to be.
He was my happy ending.
Don't remember him by the way died.
Remember him by the way he lived.
He was a good guy.
Honest and true.
Now you see us.
We are all so blue.
With the last bit of Lawrence.
Though we will never forget.
The good things he has done.
And the happiness he has brought to everyone.

*-Haywood Davis
Brother-In-Law*

Tributes-
Denise C. Davis

Uncle Lawrence,
I can say so many things in regards to the manner by which you influence my life. You instilled the importance of a strong work ethic, moral values and responsibility. I can still remember how you made me struggle to win at life's challenges. I will forever miss your smiles, your laughter and your hugs and kisses! You are my uncle and I love you always. You are with my heavenly Father now, and I know you are alright. Take care, Uncle. I'll see you in my dreams...

*Love,
DeNiecy*

Lillian Green

Lawrence,
You were apart of the Head Start family for twenty-three years and we will forever miss you! There were many unforgettable memories including

