

Dear Family and Friends,

Please be advised that I have moved. I received a call the other day from God, the Chief Architect, and he informed me that my new home was completed.

You all knew that I had been working on my new residence, sending up my timber, packing up and getting ready to go. I knew my house needed some finishing touches and that the chief carpenter, Jesus Christ, had to inspect it and give me the final approval. On Wednesday, June 19, 2013, he let me know that my home was completed and that it was ok to move in so, he told me to go ahead and change my address.

Well, my new home is finished and what a sight to behold. It is located in an exclusive estate area behind a beautiful pearly gate. Of course, you know the streets are paved in GOLD and every day is SUNDAY, just like you have been told. Trees of twelve manners of fruit grace my garden here and I can walk and talk with my MASTER with not a worry or care.

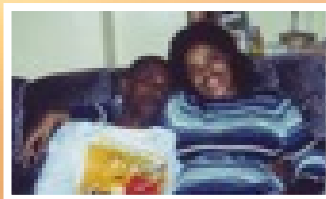
I lived in a home built by man for 47 years, but my new home is so much better than any other place I have ever lived. There is peace here along with joy and happiness, no pain or heartache, no doctors needed, no discontentment, only sweet serenity. I can dine at the Master's bountiful table while listening to a heavenly choir and best of all...my heavenly FATHER is here with me in all HIS Glory.

And, oh yes, I have my own designer here who has fitted me with my very own white robe and my very own wings. I could go on and on about my new home, but instead, I am going to pray that you get to move here yourself one day...but, before I go, let me give you my new address:

**Cedric A. Honeyblue**  
1966 Heavenly Way  
God's Town. Heaven 77777

P.S. I don't have a telephone, but you can always call on God. If you don't know his number, read your Bible. It is listed on every page.

Back together again!



*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



*In Loving Memory of*

*Cedric A. Honeyblue*

**Sunrise**

March 25, 1966

**Sunset**

June 19, 2013

*Service*

Saturday, June 29, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

**Pentecostal Church True Paradise**

63-64 Mt. Pleasant Avenue

Newark, New Jersey

**Junior Pastor Rev. Tomika C. Young, Officiating**

# Order of Service

**Prelude**

**Processional**

**Prayer of Comfort**

Dr. Rush

**Selection**

Trojah Irby - "Walk Around Heaven"

**Scripture Reading**

Rev. Fortenberry

**Poem Reading**

Marcus Irby

**Remarks (2 minutes or less)**

**Reading of the Obituary**

Mary Ellen Rone

**Solo**

Rodney Little

**Eulogy**

Junior Pastor Rev. Tomika C. Young

**Closing Hymn**

"Eye On The Sparrow"

**Recessional**

**Interment**

Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

**Repast**

Queen of Angels School

44 Irvine-Turner Blvd.

# Obituary

**Cedric Arnold Honeyblue**, affectionately known to friends and family as K-Love, has gone home to be with the Lord. He is survived by his mother and father Danza and Cecil Honeyblue Jr. from Richmond, VA, the love of his life, his daughter Shanise Honeyblue from Orange, NJ, from whom he fathered with Jenise Bowler who has also passed on, his mother-in-law, two sisters-Sulisa Honeyblue Strothers from Newark, New Jersey and Sharonda Honeyblue from Richmond VA, two brothers, Willie Honeyblue from Newark, NJ, and Petie Honeyblue from Cherry Hill, NJ, a brother-in-law, William Strothers Jr., two sister-in-laws, Cheryl Honeyblue and Lucinda Honeyblue, his best friend, Marcus Irby and a host of aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins and an uncle.

Cedric lived his entire life in Newark. He was well known and loved amongst many. From an early age, his loving spirit, generosity and sense of responsibility for others were glaring traits that signified who he was. To him, it was his duty to protect his family and friends alike. He would give anyone the shirt off of his back without hesitation or thought. If there was a need, he'd try to fulfill it without asking for, or expecting anything in return. As an adult, that sense of responsibility transferred over into his professional life and he became a security guard for Viking Security.

When Cedric was seven years old and his parent's home caught fire, he garnered the strength from God and held his mom back from running inside to retrieve, what she thought, was a worthy item. He knew that he needed her here and would not take the chance of losing her. He knew the power of love. Love that she gave him and taught him. Love that carried him through his darkest hours. Love that freed him from sadness and despair. Love that rallied his siblings around him whenever he was in need.

Cedric went to East side High school and was an extraordinary athlete. He loved music, dancing, writing and sports. His favorite team was the Tennessee Titans. A young man from the urban streets of Newark ...imagine that. So today, we lay to rest this gentle spirit. We know that he is home now with our Lord. We know, because he told us before he left. God has made a place for him and, in time, God will heal our hearts as we mourn our son, brother and father.

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