A portrait of Samuel Eli Campbell, an older man with a grey beard and glasses, wearing a blue jacket and a patterned scarf. The background is a soft, warm sunset over water.

In Loving  
Memory  
of

# Samuel Eli Campbell

Sunrise  
August 1, 1943

Sunset  
September 17, 2013

Service

Saturday, September 21, 2013 - 9:00 a.m.

**PROMISED LAND BAPTIST CHURCH**

592 - 596 Hunterdon Street  
Newark, New Jersey

**Pastor E.L. Chamblee, Officiating**

## Obituary



On September 17, 2013 The angels of silence stopped by the Veterans Hospital in Lyons, NJ at the bedside of Brother Samuel E. Campbell who fell peacefully, bravely and quietly asleep in the care of the Savior that he knew and loved so well. **Samuel Eli Campbell** was born on August 1, 1943 in Georgetown, South Carolina to Alma Campbell Brooks.

From birth, Samuel, Sam as he was affectionately known displayed a love for life coupled with a can-do attitude. Sam was the second born of six children and was often referred to as the biggest jokester amongst the bunch. Upon completion of high school he attended classes at Voorhees College in Denmark, South Carolina.

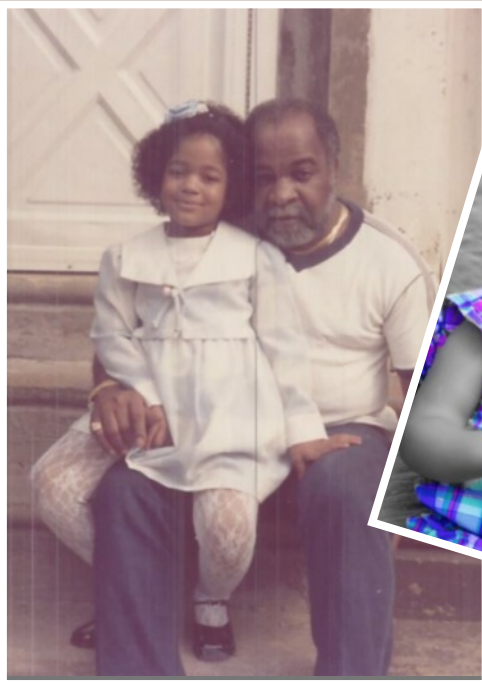
In 1976, Samuel was drafted into the United States Army where he served in the Vietnam War. Upon returning home he settled in Newark, NJ and began work as a Corrections Officer at the Essex County Juvenile Detention Center – a career that spanned 39 years until his retirement. And in 1979 he met Kim Brown of Philadelphia, PA. In 1980 they tied the knot and in September 1981 they welcomed a baby girl, Nicole.

In 2009 he united with Promised Land Missionary Baptist Church, Newark NJ under the leadership of Pastor E. L. Chamblee, where he served as a President of the Men Ministry, as a Sunday School student & teacher until his hospitalization. He was a devoted member that truly loved Pastor Chamblee, his church and the Lord.

Whenever time allowed, Sam enjoyed spending his days shopping, traveling, rooting for his beloved NY Giants and most of all eating delicious food. On any given day you were sure to find him devouring a plate of something he probably had no business eating.

He leaves to cherish his loving memory his Wife Kim Campbell, Daughter Nicole Campbell, Granddaughter Amaya Campbell, Brothers James and Isaac Campbell, Sisters Catherine Darrity, Alma Blue and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Samuel as preceded in death by his mother Alma Campbell Brooks and Sister Nell Keith.



*Daddy, ever since I can remember you were always there for me.*

When I lost my baby teeth, you were there to pull them out.

When I *scraped* my knee you were there to comfort me.

When I wanted that blue tricycle you were there to get it for me

When I got my first real bike you were there to teach *me to ride it*

When I first learned to drive, you were there to teach me *in your car*.

You were there during the important parts of my life; at my prom...you were there, at my graduation you were there. Dad, you always said you would be there to give me away at my wedding. When I had my daughter, you were there. You were there to teach me how to fix things. When I needed encouraging words you were there. When I was sick, you were there. When I found the Lord you were there. You said, "I had to find him for myself" and I thank God I did. You gave me strength and courage and I thank you for all you did. You gave me love unconditionally and with all the love I have to give I gave it to you. Just as you were always there for me, I will always be here for you. Taking care of you, nursing you back to health, reading to you, singing to you and finally comforting you - I did all for you because that's what I was suppose to do. So this is not good-bye, this is until we meet again, so rest my precious father, I take pleasure in knowing that you are with God. I love you daddy and you'll always be in my heart.

Love forever, Your daughter, Princess Nicole



### **For My Husband**

Thirty-two years ago I made a vow before God, to honor you, to love you, to keep you in sickness and in health until death do us part. You have gone home to be the Lord and I am left with a broken heart. I will carry on and hold in my heart all the love you gave me for so many years and the beautiful memories of our life we shared. You took care of me, you covered all of my needs. You made life beautiful for me. You gave me security and for all this I thank you. When you were sick and I nursed you, you would always say "**Thank you**", and I would say, you don't need to thank me, this is what I'm suppose to do. So I take comfort in knowing I was loved, my heart will be empty but we will be together again one day. So rest my beautiful husband and know that I love you with all my heart and soul. Through it all, we made it.

Love your wife Kim

### ***Acknowledgement***

The family of **Brother Samuel E. Campbell** acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

#### **Professional Services Provided By**

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
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COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000

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# Order of Service

Processional .....The Family

Old Testament Scripture .....Rev. R. Singleton

New Testament Scripture .....Rev. W. Hammie

Prayer of Comfort ..... Deacon Sam Burgess

Selection .....“His Eye Is On The Sparrow” - Omega Barnes

Expression .....(Two Minutes)

- ~ Promised Land Men Ministry
- ~ Sunday School
- ~ James Campbell
- ~ Barbara Graves- Screen

Acknowledgements .....Trustee Patricia Moses

Resolutions ..... Trustee Rita Sutton

Obituary ..... Stephanie Pinkston

Selection ..... Promised Land Mass Choir

Eulogy .....Pastor E. L. Chamblee

Final Viewing

Recessional ..... “Going Up Yonder”

<p style="text-align: center;"><b><u>Interment</u></b> Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey</p>
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*Family & friends are invited to return to the church for a repast immediately following the interment.*



## Daddy's Girl

From the time I was born I've been Daddy's Little Girl. Seriously, if you were to look up the term "Daddy's Girl" in the dictionary you'd see my face starring back at you. Just as he adored me I idolized him. Growing up my dad was my own live in superhero! Everything about him was larger than life and perfection in my eyes.

As I got older and began to mature into a young woman, our relationship changed from that of a child who looked up to her dad to that of a woman who grew to love, respect and admire him as a man.

My father was what many people would refer to as a man in full. He was his own man and my perfect example of how a real man with morals, dignity and a strong spiritual foundation is supposed to be. I can clearly remember a day when I was about 13 years old and we were on one of our many Daddy/Daughter date nights in NYC and him telling me things that I would've never known about the expectations I should have in a partner. He taught me to never be afraid to have a solid list of demands. He told me that I was to always walk next to but on the inside of my partner. I vividly remember him saying that when going out to dinner, allow my date to treat me with chivalry. He said to never tolerate any disrespect from anyone and by no means should I ever demean myself. These things were just the beginning of the many life lessons I was to learn from him.

As the years pressed on I began to experience lots of the joys and pains that are inevitable as we grow. More than anything what I admired most is how no matter what I did or said I always knew that I had him as my greatest confidant. He didn't always tell me what I wanted to hear but he made sure that I heard what he had to say. The private moments we shared

were priceless. There were times when I was on the verge of losing my mind trying to navigate through the throws of life and I'd tearfully call him and through my sobbing and sniffles he'd hear me say "Daddy!" Without hesitation, no matter what time of day or night (once at 3:15a.m.) he'd calmly reply with "Where are you at right now?" and he'd come to me wherever I was, greet me with a hug and say "tell me what's the matter and let me know what I can do." That was him. That was his way.

Daddy I have so many fond memories of you and me and my experiences over the past 32 years. I recall our family tradition of packing everybody up in a RV every summer and driving down south so we could run free out in the country for the next 8 weeks and pick berries for homemade jam, cobblers and pies. I remember you showing up after my dance recitals with not one but two dozens of roses for your "favorite ballerina". I remember the time when I was 17 and wanted to go to a party in NYC with a few of my friend that were 18 and 19. I was very mature and on my way out of high school but Mommy made it clear that she didn't approve of me going out with an older group. You however, agreed to take us all over to NYC to party as long as we agreed to let you be our driver for the night and shared dinner with you at BBQ's. I remember you getting me drunk on my 18<sup>th</sup> birthday then dropping me back home on the porch, ringing the bell and then driving off!! I remember how you cried tears of joy in the delivery room the first time you held your much anticipated granddaughter. I remember the way your hugs were always so tight and cologne always smelled so good. Oh Daddy, I remember so much.

Your passing has left me with a void in my heart that'll never ever be filled again. I hope you know now and knew in life how much you were loved and cherished by me. You were the first example of what a real man is supposed to be and I'll never forget you. For those who didn't get a chance to know you – I'm so sorry they missed out. I will do my best to carry on your legacy of love, respect, humor, humility and over the top flamboyance. The pain I'm feeling right now is so unbearable it sometimes takes my breath away. The only solace I have is knowing that you know God and are no longer in pain.

Until we meet again please watch over us and be the best dressed, best cooking, most hilarious, trash-talking guardian angel ever to step through those pearly gates. I love you and am gonna miss u more than words can say. I will carry you in my heart forever... but that seems like such a long time so until we meet again....

With all my heartbroken love,  
Ms. Bucket aka Nicole

# My Lost Love

© Anne Spiller

I have only just lost you the pain is hard to bear  
Do I have to go through life knowing you're not there  
please some one explain to me why he had to go  
are there any reasons I really need to know  
I sit here and remember all the lovely times we shared  
the talks the laughter of every one you cared  
I am told the pain will ease in time  
and I will think of him without a tear  
but that will be impossible as I need to have him here  
He was my soul mate and ever guiding star  
Just kiss me softly on the cheek and tell me where you are

Loving you always,  
Kim F. Campbell

*My brother, my friend, my hero . . .  
With heavy hearts and tear filled eyes  
family and friends bid you goodbye.  
Gathered this day united in sorrow,  
yet sure in faith of a brighter tomorrow.*

*Although you've gone, we feel you near.  
You are so loved by everyone here.  
You touched our lives in numerous ways.  
and brightened many of our days.*

*Sharing memories of time with you  
is something that we love to do.  
We laugh, we cry, with joy and pain.  
Goodbye for now, until we meet again.*

*Always in Our Hearts From your Brothers and Sisters*