

## If Tomorrow Never Comes

*If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep,  
I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep,  
If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door,  
I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more.  
If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise,  
I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day.  
If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop  
and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do.  
If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure  
you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away.  
For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight,  
and we always get a second chance to make everything right.  
There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's  
another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong,  
and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never  
forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be  
the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.  
So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never  
comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile,  
a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone,  
what turned out to be their one last wish.  
So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear,  
Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear,  
Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay".  
And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today.*

*-Author unknown*

### *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 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

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

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# Dawud Ali Alexander

February 15, 1989 - October 3, 2013

*Saturday, October 12, 2013 - 11:00 A.M.*

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICES**

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

# Life and Death

*Life is funny how it turns*

*Life comes and goes*

*Life tells a story, while  
death tells it all.*

*Life brings family*

*when death controls*

*Life can light the world  
when death takes its toll.*

*Death is life*

*Life is death, but*

*Death is just the beginning  
and Life is the end.*



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# Never Unsaid

I never want this to go unsaid,  
So here in this poem, is for it to be said.  
There are no words to express  
how much you mean to me,  
A son like you, I thought could never be.  
Because the day you were born, I just knew,  
God sent me a blessing- and that was you.  
For this I thank Him everyday,  
You are the true definition of a son, in every way.  
It is because of you that my life has meaning,  
Becoming a father has shown me a new sense of being.  
I want you to know that you were the purpose of my life,  
Out of everything I did- it was you that I did right.  
Always remember that I know how much you care,  
I can tell by the relationship that we share.  
For a son like you there could be no other,  
And whether we are together or apart,  
Please do not ever forget-  
You will always have a piece of my heart.



PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION

SCRIPTURE READING .....KEITH BELLAMY  
Old Testament  
New Testament

PRAYER OF COMFORT..... IHSAN WALKER

SOLO

TRIBUTE .....DANEAN EME

SOLO

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS .....DANEAN EME

OBITUARY ..... KEITH BELLAMY

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VIEWING

FINAL PRAYERS

RECESSIONAL

**Interment**  
Rosedale Cemetery  
Orange, New Jersey

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**DAWUD ALI ALEXANDER** was born on February 15, 1989 in Newark, New Jersey to J. David Alexander and Rosalind L. Bellamy. Dawud was the third oldest child of seven children. He attended Lincoln Elementary School and West Side High School. Dawud loved working with his father as a truck assistant at Performers Food Group.

From birth, Dawud always loved to smile. He loved playing and dancing with family and friends. On August 17, 2009, Dawud and Latoya Shorter became proud parents of a little girl, Arielle Alexander. As the third oldest child, Dawud took on many family responsibilities and put his family first. As a father, he loved spending time with his daughter, Arielle. As a big brother, he took care of his little brother and sisters. Above all, he was devoted to his family, including his extended family. In addition, Dawud loved hanging out with his best friends, Mark Jackson, Antoine Carter and Darnell.

Dawud passed into eternity on October 3, 2013 at UMDNJ Hospital. He was preceded in death by his great grandmother, Alberta Wallace; great grandfather, Peter Wallace; grandfathers, David L. Bellamy and John D. Wilson; aunts, Kimberly Bellamy, June Alexander, Clara Bellamy and Donna Bellamy; uncles, Charles Herron Alexander and Alvin Alexander.

Left to mourn his passing and forever cherish his sweet memories are his father, J. David Alexander; mother, Rosalind L. Bellamy, grandmothers, Dorothy Mae Bellamy and Willie Mae Alexander; four sisters, Lequana Bellamy, Ayisha Alexander, Al-Saymeena Alexander, and Shakibah Bellamy; two brothers, Rashad Bellamy and Khalil Alexander; five nieces, Shania Bellamy, Monair Bellamy, Kaitlin Alexander, Nevaeh Johnson, and Jahira Bellamy; two nephews, Johnnel Johnson and Izon Hixon; ten aunts, Arnette Alexander, Darlen Alexander, Deana Tinney, Bobbie Jean Bellamy, Doris Bellamy-Walker (Tyrone Walker), Michelle Bellamy, Tara Bellamy, Danean Eme (Aloy Eme, Sr.), and Sadiqua Bellamy; three uncles Victor Alexander, Jerome Wilson (Shakeerah Wilson) and Jeffrey Wilson; and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.



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