A Celebration of Life

PALLBEARERS

David Peterson Aaro Garrick Hall Samu Sean Crawford

Aaron Peterson Samuel Charles Crawford

Acknowledgement

The family would like to express their sincere gratitude for the love and support afforded the family during this very difficult time.

Special Thanks To

The pastor and church family at Clair Memorial United Methodist, Elected Officials, Medical Professionals, Educators, Law Enforcement Officials, and Churchman Funeral Home.

Professional Services Entrusted Jo James E. Churchman Jr. Funeral Home 345 13th Avenue • Newark, New Jersey ph (973) 242-8454 www.churchmanfuneralhome.com

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Augustus "Gump" Sandifer, Sr.

November 9, 1923 - November 28, 2013

<u>Services</u>

Thursday, December 5, 2013 9:30 a.m. - Viewing 11:00 a.m. - Service

Clair Memorial United Methodist Church

679 Communipaw Avenue Jersey City, New Jersey 07304 *Reverend Hugo E. Rey, Officiating*

Obituary

On November 9, 1923 **Augustus Sandifer** was born to Augusta Sandifer and Mary Hamilton in Pinola, Mississippi. He was the eldest of three children. Augustus completed Elementary and Secondary education in Brookhaven, Mississippi. On June 8, 1948 he married his soulmate Gloria Gray and sustained a loyal union for 66 years. In the late 50's, Augustus went on a journey to make a better life for his family. He left Mississippi and got a job on the railroad in Chicago. When that train was due East, the last stop was on the Hudson River in Jersey City, NJ. It was then time to send for his family, and make his home. Up until retirement, he was a butcher at Steinback Brothers of Elizabeth and American Fat & Tallow in Newark, NJ. So while many families stood on soup lines, the Sandifer's had steak three nights a week.

He was known to create beautiful "somethings" out of absolutely nothing. He was very artistically inclined, forward thinking, and a country boy, through and through. His hobby, or more like a way of life was fishing. He was an avid angler, there wasn't a fish he hadn't caught, and there was never a case of "the big one got away." If it swam, he caught it. He just insisted on getting IT right. His legacy included many things like being the Jersey City King of Billiards, and keeping bar for his many tavern owner friends, at times consuming and giving away more than he sold. A true patriarch, he understood what it took to provide for a family. He was the "Bossman."

Augustus is preceded in death by his parents, two sisters, and son. He leaves to cherish his memories his loving wife, Gloria Sandifer nee Gray; two daughters, Brenda Hall (Alvin), Sharon Abbruscato (Anthony); one son, Randy Sandifer (Wanda Arlene); daughter-inlaw, Linda Sandifer nee Williams; twenty grandchildren, Sean, Shatanta, Trevor, Torin, Terell, Anton, Kerri, Garrick, Brandon, Stephanie, Stacey, David, Aaron, Anthony, Warlyne, Allen, Etisha, Jazmine, Brittany, Courtney; thirty great & great great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, and friends. Augustus played a significant role in the lives of his many friends who knew him as "Gump" a husband, father, grandfather, uncle, friend, and "Big Daddy," he will genuinely be missed by everyone who knew and loved him. He left an everlasting impression with just about everyone he came in contact with.

Sorrowfully Submitted The Family

Order of Service

Gathering and Musical Prelude	
Opening Remarks and Greetings	
Opening Hymn "My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less"	
Prayer	
Obituary	Jazmine Sandifer
Scripture	John 14:1-6 & 27 Revelations 21:1-7
Musical Tribute	Michelle White "Take Me To The King"
Acknowledgements	Etisha Marshall
Reflections	
Eulogy	Rev. Hugo E. Rey
Commendation and Thanksgiving	
Lord's Prayer	
Musical Tribute	Peggy Simmons "I Won't Complain"

Benediction

Musical Postlude

<u>Interment</u> Bayview Cemetery 321 Garfield Avenue Jersey City, New Jersey 07304

The family welcomes you to join them for a celebration of Gump's life immediately following the burial at Clair Memorial United Methodist Church.

To my dearest family,

Some things I'd like to say, but first of all to let you know that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from Heaven, where I dwell with God above, where there are no tears or sadness, there is just eternal Love. Please do not be unhappy, just because I'm out of sight,

Remember that I'm with you, every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you, when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me, and said, 'I welcome you'. 'It's good to have you back again. You were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here so badly as part of my big plan. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man'. Then God gave me a list of things He wished for me to do. And foremost on that list of mine, is to watch and care for you. I will be beside you, every day of the week and year, and when you're sad I'm standing there, to wipe away the tear. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on Earth, and all those loving years, because you're only human, there's bound to be some tears. One thing is for certain, though my life on Earth is over, I am closer to you now than I ever was before.

And to my many friends trust God knows what is best. I am not far away from you I'm just beyond the crest. There are rocky roads ahead for you and many hills to climb, together we can do it, taking one day at a time. It was my philosophy and please I'd like for you, to give unto the world, so the world will give to you. If you can help someone who's in sorrow or in pain, then you can say to God at night, my day was not in vain. And now I am contented that my life it was worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile.

When you're walking down the street and I am on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps, only half a step behind. And when you feel a gentle breeze of wind upon your face, That's me giving you a great big hug or just a soft embrace. When it's time for you to go from that body to be free, remember you are not going, you are coming home to me. I will always love you, from that place way up above, I will be in touch again soon.

P.S. "Put Your Best On The Outside"

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