



In Loving Memory of
Demond Rashon Williams
“Smiles”

Sunrise
October 17, 1989

Sunset
March 12, 2014

Service

Friday, March 21, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

Vineyard Baptist Church
222 Littleton Avenue
Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Demond Rashon Williams was born October 17, 1989, to Yolanda Williams and Darrian Ingram in Newark, New Jersey. God called his loving angel home on March 12, 2014.

Demond attended Newark and Irvington Public School system; where he graduated from Irvington High School in 2007. He was very athletic; from baseball to football to wrestling. He did a lot in his little time on Earth. He was very ambitious and curious-which led him to have many jobs to find his way. He worked at Wakefern-Shoprite and he also worked for Waste Management just to name a few.

“Smiles” as he was affectionately known was a name that was given to him because his smile will light your heart and his laughter filled a room with warmth and whenever you saw him he was always smiling. His presence was tall and seemed uncomprising, yet he was very compassionate and he could not be selfish. Demond had a very kind generous heart and he valued his family.

He was preceded in death by his grandmother, Minister Emma Williams-Mayny and his brother, Denzel Williams.

Demond leaves to cherish his memory: his loving parents, Yolanda Williams and Darrian Ingram; two sisters, Charity and Danisha Williams; one brother, Darrin Williams; grandparents, James Williams (Elizabeth, NJ), Ruby Quarles (Edison, GA) and Houston Mitchell (Bluffton, GA); two nephews, Shemir Williams and Jason Fudge, Jr.; one niece, Jayla Fudge; three special cousins, Daisean Williams (Newark, NJ), Shamika Williams (Orange, NJ) and Alexis Ingram (Edison, GA); and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.*

Remember the love that we once shared,

Miss me-but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take,

And each must go alone.

It's all part of the Master's plan,

A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,

Go to the friends we know.

Laugh at the things we use to do

Miss me-but let me go.

-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

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