

In Loving Memory of



Charles Stewart

Sunrise

April 21, 1939

Sunset

March 24, 2014

Saturday, April 5, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

PERRY FUNERAL HOME

34 Mercer Street

Newark, New Jersey 07103

A Lifetime of Memories To Cherish Forever



"If You Could See Me Now"

If you could see me now you wouldn't shed a tear.
Although you may not understand why I'm no longer here.

Just remember my spirit, that is the real me
because I'm very much alive, I've just been set free.

Oh, if you could only see!

I've beheld our Father's face and I've touched my Savior's Hand.
All of Heaven's angels rejoiced as I entered the promised land,

Beyond the gates of pearl I've walked on the golden streets.

I've touched the walls of jasper and
dipped my foot in the Crystal Sea.

The beauty is beyond any words and nothing can compare.

I've seen your mansion and someday I'll gladly meet you there.

Let Jesus be your guide because His word will show you the way!

So please don't cry, keep me in your heart because we'll meet again one day...



*My Husband....
I felt the need to say hello
Although I couldn't see your face
You came and went so quickly
You didn't leave a trace
Sometimes I know I miss you
Though it hasn't been so long
Sometimes I know you're far away
And sometimes can't be wrong
When I cross that Jordan wide
He'll be waiting on the other side
To take my hand and lead me on
To live in our heavenly home
Until that day, here I must stay
On earth to watch and pray
I'll miss you with every breath I take
With each tear that falls,
my heart will break
I'll see his face wherever I go
He'll never leave me, this I know,
My friend, my husband and spouse
Lord, there's no other
who will ever replace
Mr. Charles Stewart*

Forever yours, Bobbie Jean Stewart

Pop-Pop

*Pop-Pop why did you leave me? Why did you have to go?
As I sit down in pain and sorrow telling myself no.
God called upon his angels to come and take you home
but it's hard for me to realize that you are truly gone.
So Pop-Pop sleep on and take your rest
because God always knows what's best.
To go on without you will be so hard to do.
But as a Christian, I know I have to...
I'll always remember your firm handshake
our quality time together and your unconditional love.
Just two last thing I have to say, I love you and
I promise you Pop-Pop, I'll make you proud of me...*

Your grandson, Charles III

Reflections of Life

Charles Stewart was called to peaceful rest on Monday, March 24, 2014 at Beth Israel Hospital in Newark, New Jersey. Charles was born on April 21, 1939 in North Carolina to Ruthie Mae Brooks and Zan Alexander Stewart.

Charles was educated in the public schools system in North Carolina. Charles Christian faith led him to accept Christ at an early age. Charles relocated to Newark, New Jersey in his early twenties. Charles worked as a mechanic at Martin Auto and Body Shop and at Charlie Tire Shop both located in Newark, New Jersey. Charles was also a Semi-Professional Boxer.

Charles met and married Bobbie Jean Boxtton in 1970. To this union two sons were born Herschel (Michael) and Charles Stewart Jr. Charles would light up a room and had a smile, hug, kiss or a hand shake for everyone he saw. Charles loved his family and he enjoyed seeing and saying, "here come broke Pookie" here come Little Terri.

Charles leaves to cherish his loving memory, his devoted wife, Bobbie Jean, his three sons, Michael, Charles Jr., both of Newark, N.J. and David of North Carolina, one daughter, April of North Carolina. A loving grandson, Charles III, of Newark, N.J. A loving brother, Alton Brooks, of Roselle, New Jersey, a loving and devoted nephew, Jerry Stewart of Roselle, New Jersey and one loving sister, Ethel Mae of North Carolina. Charles also leaves, two sisters-n-law, Elsie Lawrence and Terri Ann Zimmerman of Newark, N.J., and one brother-n-law, Herschel Boxtton Jr., of Newark, N.J. And a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and many friends.

Charles was preceded in death by his parents, a daughter, Sherri, two sisters, Lulu Stewart and Mattie Hoover and a brother, David Stewart.

Order of Service

Officiating	Minister
Musical Prelude	
Processional	Family
Opening Hymn	“I’m Free” (Family & Friends)
Scripture Reading	Clergy
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Prayer of Comfort	
Solo	Tim Rawls
Remarks	(2 Minutes)
Poems / Tribute	Annie Ruth Thornton
Acknowledgments / Obituary.....	Terri Zimmerman
Solo	Tim Rawls
Eulogy	Rev. Jason Guice
Benediction	Rev. Jason Guice
Recessional	Clergy and Family

***Repast Following Service:
The Second Macedonia Baptist Church
1251 Fairmount Ave
Elizabeth, New Jersey 07208***

Tribute:

The Measure of A Man

How do you tell the measure of a man? Can you tell his worth by how tall he stands? Or do you weigh him by the possessions held in his hands? Do you size him up by what you see? Eyes cannot tell what he really may be. Do you judge a man by his style or face? Is his true value told in his stride or pace?

Will you measure a man by what he's got? More is revealed by what he is not. Is his worth assessed by accounts in the bank? Or how far up the ladder of success he ranks? Can a man be measured by the things he may give? Can he truly be judged by where he may live?

When you measure a man do you consider his heart? For there is where you ought to start. Never measure a man by his material treasure nor judge him by your own selfish pleasure.

It's the heart that weighs the true worth of a man, a man who is true and understand; a man whose heart rises far above his own selfish greed, wants needs and loves.

Consider yourself, how would you measure for wealth of the heart? It's a man greatest treasure. Measure a man, not by where his feet have trod find in him his worth because he walks with God.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness shown in their time of sorrow....

~ The Stewart Family ~

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

34 Mercer Street

Newark, New Jersey

(973) 824-9201

www.perryfuneralhome.com

