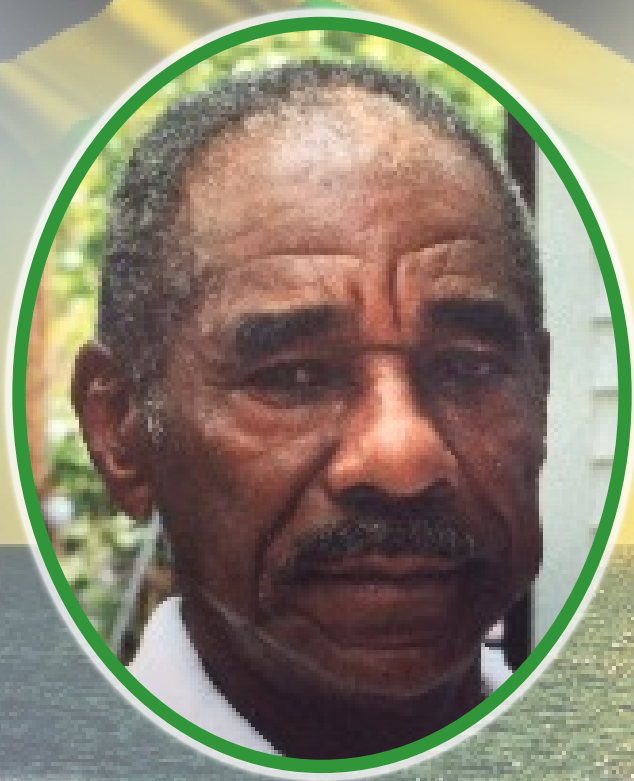


In Loving Memory of
Sydney C. Crooks



Sunrise
May 1, 1923

Sunset
July 17, 2014

Friday, August 1, 2014 - 11:00 A.M.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Godfrey Doris, Officiating

Reflections of Life



Sydney C. Crooks, 91, was born on May 1st 1923 in Darliston, Jamaica West Indies to the late James and Isabell Crooks.

In Jamaica, Sydney met and fell in love with Etta who was his soul mate. They immigrated to England in 1961, where they later married on August 4th.

Sydney worked for British Railways as a Civil Engineer in London, England. He moved to America in 1981. He soon retired from Fair Oaks Hospital in the Dietary Department.

Sydney was a passionate man who loved his wife most, children, Jamaica and music in that order. He also enjoyed gardening, which reminded him of being back home in Jamaica. Those that loved him remembered him best playing his music as loud as humanly possible in the basement, and spending time with family and friends at his notorious backyard cookouts that lasted until daybreak.

Sydney has gone home to be with his dearly departed wife, Etta. He was also predeceased by his sisters, Estella, Edna and Pearl.

Sydney leaves to mourn and cherish his memory; his children, Sonia, Beverly, Calvin, Claudette and Yvonne; daughter-in-law, Sheila; son-in-law, Tony; grandchildren, Nadine, David, Marsha, Sorelle, Raynard, Calvin, Jr., Devon, Sherene and Monique; great grandchildren, Qariah, Rayven, Malachi, Micah and Amia.

Sydney will be also missed by his siblings: Anita, Doris, Kathleen, Elliott, Myrtle, Adinha, Ashley and Winston; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Sydney was a kind-hearted man, who warmed everyone's heart with his gentle smile and loving spirit. He will be greatly missed.

Order of Service

Prelude of Music and Processional
“I Look To You”- By Whitney Houston

Prayer

Reading of the Old Testament - 3:1-8
Sheila Crooks

Hymn
“O Lord My God”

Reading of the New Testament - Revelation 21:1-7
Darcia O’Brien

Hymn
“Blessed Assurance”

Special Tribute

Reflections of Life

Sermon (Word to the family)

Prayer (for the family)

Hymn
“Take Me To The King” - By Tamela Mann

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey

*Following the interment friends and family
are invited to Club Eclipse for repast
247 Fabyan place
Newark, NJ 07112*

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

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



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