



**In Loving
Memory of**

Namir Zhaki Tucker

Service

Friday, November 14, 2014 - 1:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Readings Vianne

Prayer of Comfort..... Vianne

Solo..... Crystal

Poem Dionna

Remarks from Family and Friends
(2 minutes per person please)

Reading of Obituary Tyeisha

Solo Crystal

Eulogy Minister Brown

Recessional

Interment
Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Reflection of Life

Namir Zhaki Tucker was born on April 1, 2014 to Ta-Tiyonna Ameerah Williams and Nadif Admin Tucker of Newark, NJ.



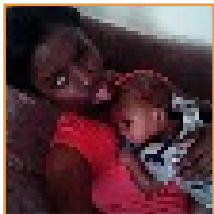
Namir spent ample time under the specialized care of the hospital as well as the loving care of his family.

Namir loved to play, laugh and giggle. His smile would light up the room. His eye's mesmerized one's soul. He was full of life. Ta-Ti chest was his pillow of love. His nights were complete as he laid in her arms. He always had his way of demanding your attention. He left an imprint in your heart. He was full of life and truly aware of his surroundings. His father called him "Little Mir-Mir" and would say lets fight-fight. He loved singing the ABC Song, taking pictures, bright colors, things that made loud noises and loved to play peek-a-boo.

Namir will be missed and he will never be forgotten or leave our hearts.

Namir better known as Mir-Mir is sooooo loved.

Namir leaves to cherish: two grandmothers, Virgie Rahsheeda; two grandfathers, Jamal, Kiburi; seven uncles, Kiburi, Jr., Nazim, Deshawn, Jamal, Hassan, Dyshawn; four aunts, Dionna, Dayanna, Janiyah, Anijah; and a host of loving relatives.

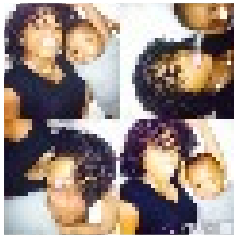


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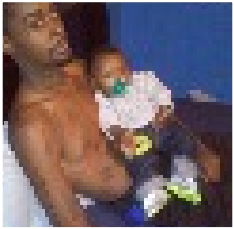
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Little Angels



When God calls little children to dwell with Him above, we mortals sometimes question the wisdom of his love. For an heartache compares with the death of one small child who does so much to make our world seem wonderful and mild. Perhaps God tires of calling the aged to His fold, so He picks a rosebud before it can grow old. God knows how much we need them, and so he takes but few to make the land of Heaven more beautiful to view. Believing this is difficult still somehow we must try, the saddest word mankind knows will always be "Goodbye." So when a little child departs, we who are left behind. Must realize God loves children. Angels are hard to find.



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

