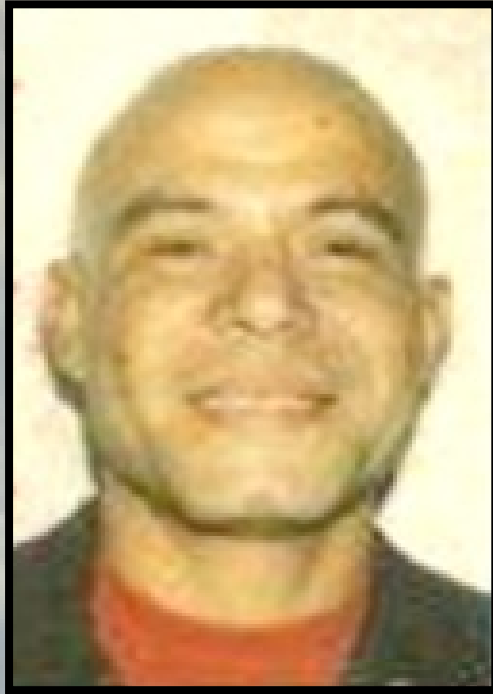


*In Loving Memory of
Jose Leonardo Amador Obando*



Sunrise
September 28, 1957

Sunset
November 10, 2014

Saturday, November 15, 2014 - 1:00 P.M.

Cotton Funeral Service

130 Main Street
Orange, New Jersey

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort
Joe Marie (Priest)

Acknowledgements/Remarks

Tania (Daughter)
Allan (Son)
Tatiana (Daughter)

Obituary
Allan (Son)

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey

*Following the interment family and friends
are invited for a repast at
Presbyterian Church
5 High Street on Orange Road, Montclair, NJ*

Obituary

Jose Leonardo Amador Obando was born in Rivas, Nicaragua on September 28, 1957 to Dolores Obando and the late Donald Amador. He was the second of eight children.

He was raised in Managua, which is where he attended Military High School (Primero De Febrero). Soon after he began to study Business Administration.

Jose was always known to be a hard working man. He was a devoted son, brother, husband and father. Through his teen years, he met a wonderful woman by the name of Ana Hodgson, whom then became his wife in 1979. Later on, they conceived a daughter, Tania and a son, Allan.

In 1988, Ana and her two young children arrived in the United States. Three years later (1991), Jose joined his family, while in America, he worked at an Auto Shop including several other jobs seven days a week to provide for his family. In the year of 1995, he had his third and final child, Tatiana.

Jose was a man that everyone loved and wanted to be around. His presence would put a smile on everyone's faces. He lived to see others happy. He enjoyed cooking, fishing, playing handball, reading and writing poetry.

Jose leaves behind a wife of thirty-five years, his three children, Tania, Allan and Tatiana; and a sixteenth month old grandson.

He will be truly missed but will be remembered as a wonderful man.

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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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