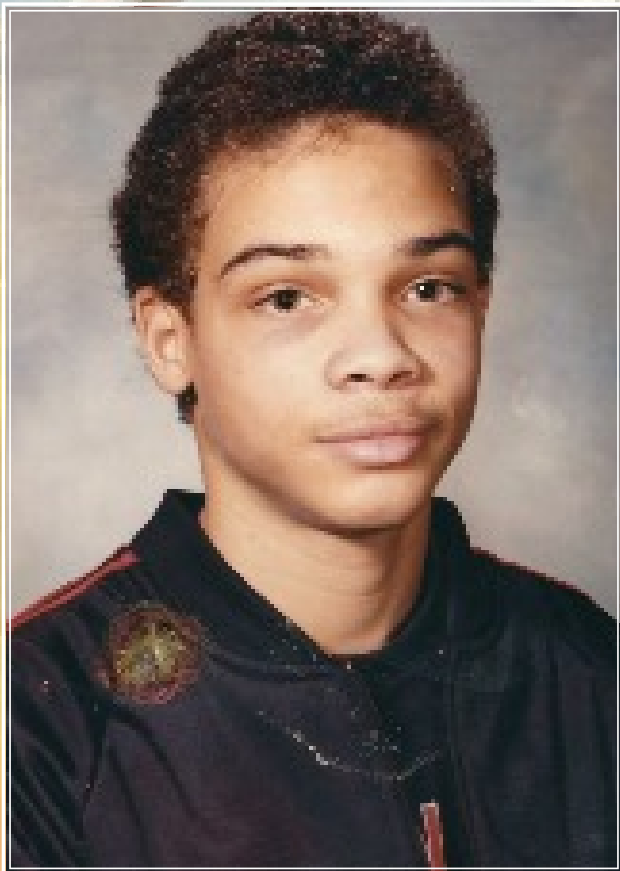


*In Loving Memory
of*



Johnny Jackson

May 10, 1973 - June 7, 2015

Thursday, June 11, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

Central Presbyterian Church

377 Clinton Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

"When Tomorrow Starts Without Me"

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, if the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today, while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand. And said my place was ready in heaven far above, and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye, for all life, I'd always thought I didn't want to die; I had so much to live for and so much yet to do, It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, I thought, for just awhile, I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile. But then I fully realized that this could never be, for emptiness and memories would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, that I'd miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you". Today for life on earth is past but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, so trusting, so true. Though there were times you did some things, you knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So won't you take my hand and share my life with me?" So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

His Journey In Life

“Death cannot eclipse our love for him... nor can time wither away our precious memories.”

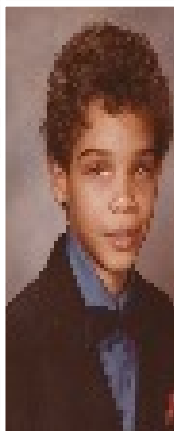
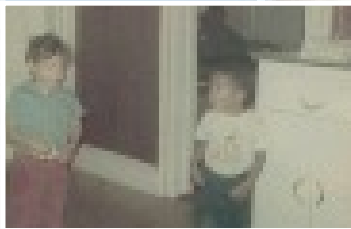
Johnny Jackson was born on May 10, 1973 in Newark, New Jersey to the late Geraldine Jackson. He was born and raised in Irvington, NJ by his grandparents Mr. Arthur Jackson, Sr. and the late Mrs. Ernestine Jackson.

Johnny attended Grove Street School and Myrtle Avenue School in Irvington, NJ. He was a member of Central Presbyterian Church, in Newark, NJ and very active in the church youth group. He participated in all of the youth group activities including junior usher, sung in the youth choir and attended summer camp. Johnny was a good person with a good heart who strived to be a better person. He deeply loved and cared for his family. He will be greatly missed by his family. He had a smile that would light up a room.

Johnny was preceded in death by his mother the late Geraldine Jackson, Grandmother Ernestine Jackson, Great-grandmother Mattie Jackson and Great-grandfather George Jackson, Sr and Uncle George Jackson, Jr.

Johnny leaves to cherish his fond memories: his grandfather, Arthur Jackson, Sr. of Irvington, NJ; Uncle, Arthur Jackson, Jr. (Cynthia) of Plainfield, NJ; Aunt Hattie Forman of Irvington, NJ; cousins Tawana Jackson (Trevis), Gregory Forman, Iesha Forman (Reggie), Joseph Forman, Octavia Forman, Tan-tanea Forman, Olajuwan Starks, Ty-Jamir Starks, Xiamora Forman and a host of sorrowing family and friends.

*Lovingly submitted,
The Family*



Order of Celebration

<i>Organ Prelude</i>	<i>T.W. Sample</i>
<i>Processional</i>	<i>Clergy/ Family</i>
<i>Hymn</i>	<i>“Blessed Assurance”Stella Clark</i>
<i>Prayer of Comfort</i>	<i>Deacon Arthur Jackson, Jr.</i>
<i>Prayer Response</i>	<i>T.W. Sample</i>
<i>Holy Scriptures</i>	
<i>Old Testament</i>	<i>Ecclesiastes 3:1-11</i> <i>Elder Felicia China Richardson</i>
<i>New Testament</i>	<i>John 14:1-4</i> <i>Elder Felicia China-Richardson</i>
<i>Solo</i>	<i>Stella Clark</i>
<i>Poem</i>	<i>Hazel Ball</i>
<i>Musical Selection</i>	<i>Stella Clark/ T.W. Sample</i>
<i>Read of Obituary/</i>	
<i>Acknowledgements</i>	<i>Cynthia Jackson</i>
<i>Moments of Reflection</i>	<i>(2 mins max)</i>
<i>Solo</i>	<i>Stella Clark</i>
<i>Message of Comfort/Eulogy</i>	<i>Deacon Arthur Jackson, Jr.</i>
<i>Recessional</i>	<i>Psalms 103:6-8</i>

Interment

*Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey*

Repast

*Prince Hall Masonic Lodge
188 Irvine Turner Blvd. • Newark, NJ 07108*

***"Be watchful, stand firm in the faith, act like men, be strong.
Let all that you do be done in love."1 Corinthians 16:13-14***

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*I have come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Do not 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

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep you!

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

34 Mercer Street

Newark, New Jersey

(973) 824-9201

www.perryfuneralhome.com

