

Obituary

On Tuesday, June 16th, 2015, a beloved father, brother, and friend lost his life at the young age of 36.

Antivan Bryant was born April 12th, 1979 to Joyce Bryant and Robert Couran. He was born and raised in Newark, NJ, where he would live most of his life. He was educated in the Newark Public School system.

Though life can be rough at times, "Diggy" made no excuses and made the best out of whatever was thrown his way.

Those who knew him well would tell you he was fun to be around. He loved his family, especially his mother, but when she died June 6, 2007, he was never the same. He still strived everyday to be a better person. He spoke of his kids often. He would always say how much he loves his sons and how he wished he could have been a better father to them.

Antivan leaves behind to cherish his memory: three sons, Tajmir McClain, Jahmir Henderson and QuaDir Bryant; brothers, Kevin Bryant and Rakim Singleton; sister, Tyshana Bryant; nephews, Tyrese, Quamir, Devon, Jasiah, Christian and Akmed; nieces, Zanasia, Samya and Kya; cousin, FuQuan Hammonds, who was more like a brother; father, Robert Couran; and a host of cousins, aunts and other family members. He has countless friends that we only wish we can give acknowledgement to, but he leaves them to tell the stories of how good of a friend he was

Order of Service

Prelude

	Faith Temple Praise Team Friends of the Family
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Aaron L. Hobbs Pastor, Faith Temple Church
Musical Selection	Faith Temple Praise Team
Reflections	Family and Friends
Solo	Evangelist Beverly McKenzie
Acknowledgements	
Obituary	
Selection	Faith Temple Praise Team
Eulogy	Minster Rakim Singleton
Recessional	Faith Temple Praise Team

CREMATIONEvergreen Crematory
Hillside, New Jersey

Míss 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

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

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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
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Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ

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