

In Loving Memory

Wayne Carlton White, Sr.



Sunrise

January 26, 1971



Sunset

July 3, 2015



Friday, July 10, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street

Newark, New Jersey

Pastor Geralda Aldajuste Hill, Officiating

Emory Lee, Organist

Obituary

Wayne Carlton White, Sr. was born on January 26, 1971 in Washington, D.C., to Herse White and Allyson W. White. He lived his early years in Maryland, before relocating to Orange with his mother and his “Mr. C.”

He was educated in Maryland, in New Jersey, in California and in Virginia.

Wayne met Melissa—the love of his life—in Virginia Beach on July 3, 2004. It was love at first sight! They were inseparable. July 10, 2007, was Wayne’s “big day.” He married Melissa and their “happily ever after” began. Melissa immediately fell in love with Wayne’s personality. He was charismatic, he never had a bad day, he loved everybody and everybody loved him more. He was always genuine! He was Melissa’s best friend—a loving husband and a great Dad.

His devotion to his mother was unwavering. Wayne and his daughter, “Layna” shared the ultimate Daddy-daughter bond. His son “Buddy”, his namesake, was the son Wayne always wanted. His daughter, “Ally” was Daddy’s “Princess”.

In August 2011, Wayne relocated his family from Virginia Beach to Forked River, so they could be closer to his family...and his son, Mateus was born three years later. Wayne and Melissa selected each child’s name from a combination of both of their mothers’ first names and family names. It was evident—family always came first!

He assisted his mother in various positions at Cotton Funeral Service. The staff considered him a part of the work family and they will truly miss him. Wayne was away from home because he worked long hours. Whenever he returned home, however, he would be greeted by the loving arms of his children, who wouldn’t sleep without a good night kiss from Dad.

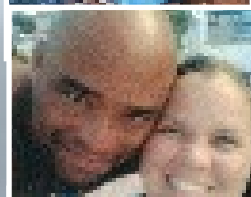
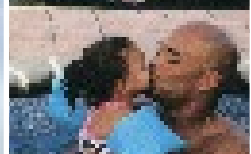
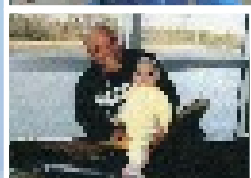
In his off hours, Wayne enjoyed grilling, swimming with his children and playing with his beloved dog, Onyx.

Wayne leaves to cherish his loving memory: his wife, Melissa R. White; children, Melayna “Layna”, Wayne Jr. “Buddy”, Allyonna “Ally”, Mateus and Eboni White of Texas; parents, Allyson W. Cotton and Macon T. Cotton, Jr. of Forked River; in-laws, Herb and Donna Mateus of Virginia Beach; sister and brother-in-law, Nicole Collins (James) of North Carolina; step brother, Macon T. Cotton III and nephew, Macon T. Cotton IV “Buster”; aunts, Carlene Harrell, Velma Tolson, Alease Griffith (Kenneth King); uncles, Sewell Griffith (Pam), Marlin Griffith (Melanie), Carl Griffith (Beverly), James Griffith; and a host of cousins, other family members and many friends.

Words are simply not enough to express our love for Wayne. He will forever remain in our hearts!



Precious



Memories



Order of Service

Opening Hymn..... Emory Lee

Scripture Readings

Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 Kevin Derricotte

New Testament: Psalm 23 Nadine Derricotte

Prayer of Comfort..... Pastor Geralda Aldajuste Hill
Trinity United Methodist Church, Newark, NJ

Selection “I Won’t Complain”
Emory Lee

Acknowledgements..... Oswald R. Boykins

Obituary..... Dr. Tonya Cook

Reflections Family and Friends
(limit 2 minutes)

Solo..... “Somewhere Over The Rainbow”
Rex Hill

Eulogy..... Tyrone A. Muhammad

Closing Hymn..... “Going Up Yonder”
Rex Hill / Emory Lee

Recessional

Entombment
Saturday, July 11, 2015 - 10:30 a.m.
Ocean County Memorial Park
1722 Silverton Road
Toms River, New Jersey
(732) 255-1870

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. The family of Wayne Carlton White, Sr. will personally thank everyone at a later date.



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there 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 that 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 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, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. 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.

-Author unknown

Professional Services Provided By

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1025 Bergen
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

www.honoryou.com



A Letter to My Son

Pinch me...please God, tell me I'm dreaming,
For I've lost my child, who truly loved me unconditionally,
Even with all my faults,
And I'll never find that again in my lifetime.

Pinch me...please God, tell me this is a bad dream,
For with all his faults,
He was a good person who made my laughter hardy,
My joy, unforgettable...my life, fulfilled.
Please God pinch me and allow me to wake up from this dream
For I have not seen enough of his smiling face,
His gentle manner,
His words of advice,
His patience and concern.

Pinch me, God; please show me the way.
Grant me serenity, grant me peace.
Show me how to face another day.

Pinch me, God. I need your help.
I need Your strength...please take my hand.
I need Your assurance that this is Your plan.

Pinch me, dear God. I need to tell him I love him.
To hold him once more, to help him enter Heaven's door.

Pinch me, dear God, show me the way.
He was the heart in my heart,
He was the light in my day.

This morning, our entire staff at Cotton Funeral Service suffered a great loss. Mr. and Mrs. Cotton lost their son, Wayne; what a tragic loss for us all. This brother never looked down upon the staff, as the son of well-known Funeral Directors. He was always kind, polite, and respectful to us all, from the funeral directors down to the maintenance staff. He was a gentleman at all times. Wayne, you will be missed. Rest in Power, Wayne. You will never be forgotten.

