



In Loving Memory of

Hasan Ekim Chatmon

Sunrise
July 6, 1987

Sunset
September 19, 2015

Friday, October 2, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

ABYSSINIAN BAPTIST CHURCH
224 W. Kinney Street • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Perry Simmons, Jr., Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Selection.....“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Rev. Perry Simmons, Jr.

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection.....“Make Me Over Again”

Acknowledgements & Remarks.....(Two minutes each please)

Obituary.....Tamia Chatmon

Eulogy.....Rev. Perry Simmons, Jr.

Final Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT
Bayview Cemetery
Jersey City, New Jersey

Immediately following the interment family and friends are invited for a repast back at the church.

Obituary

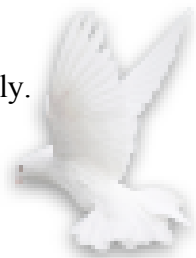
Hasan Ekim Chatmon was born to the late Lawrence E. Chatmon and the late Pandora W. Watford. On July 6, 1987 in Orange Memorial Hospital.

In Hasan's earlier years of life, he was baptized at Abyssinian Baptist Church in Newark, NJ. Hasan was educated in the East Orange School system. Hasan had a passion for cars and loved basketball.

He was known for having a bold personality and leadership. Showing love to those he knew. His motto was to be "Bone strong" at all times, because LOYALTY was everything to him. He was a wonderful father to his daughter, Zoë. Always expressing genuine love every moment he shared with her. Always saying one of his greatest moments in life was becoming a father. Hasan was loved by many and loyal to those who knew him.

Hasan leaves to cherish his memories: his beloved daughter, Zoë Pandora Chatmon; two grandmothers, Mildred Chatmon and Shirley Watford who devoted her life to raise him as her own son; one brother, Ahmad Pierce; two uncles, Shaheed Chatmon and Abdul Chatmon; four aunts, Theresa Watford, Al'Nisea Chatmon, Hassana Chatmon and Alfreda Chatmon; one great uncle, Wayne White; three close cousins that he was raised up with like brothers and sisters, Shawn Watford, Sakinah Watford and Daquan Watford; a special friend, Danielle Hudley; and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

His memory will forever live on through his family.





A Whisper

I heard a whisper just the other day,
I knew who it was before it faded away.
It touched my ear with the softest touch,
Reminding me how I love you so much.

It was all of a sudden, right out of the blue,
Hasan, you were right here, I knew it was you.
“I’ll be just fine”, is what you whispered to me,
The Lord has called you home and your spirit is set free.

A son that is loved and a father that is adored,
You’re now in the loving arms of our Heavenly Lord.
Your family loves you from the North, South, East and West,
Sleep on Hasan, for our Father gave you eternal rest.

I heard a whisper just the other day,
I knew who it was before it faded away.

Written and Lovingly Submitted from
Your cousins, Big Debbie and Deja

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

