

*In Loving Memory of*  
**Preston Crump**

**Sunrise**  
May 27, 1936

**Sunset**  
October 25, 2015



*Thursday, October 29, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.*

**CHRISTIAN LOVE BAPTIST CHURCH**  
830 Lyons Avenue • Irvington, New Jersey 07111

*Rev. Ron Christian, Officiating*

## Obituary

**Preston Crump** was born May 27, 1936 to Preston Crump, Sr. and Ella Mae Crump in Bennetsville SC. He was the beloved brother of the late Henry Crump and Roy Crump. As a young child, his parents moved to Newark, New Jersey. He was raised on Charleston Street where he met his childhood sweetheart, Shirley Spence who later became his beloved and caring wife.

He attended Newark Vocational School where he received his High School Diploma. He learned a craftsman trade while at school which he implemented and used in the majority of his life. He worked several years as a Foreman for Lathan Foundry and retired as a Forklift operator for a warehouse in Newark. He used his craft-skills trade as a hobby and to remodel his home and made everything his heart desired.

He loved to make jokes and love seeing people having a good time. He love love loved his dogs. His dogs became his zest for life. At an older age, he became complacent with being home surrounded by his dogs, family and friends that visited.

He leaves behind to mourn: his beloved wife of 56 years, Shirley Crump; elder son, Preston Crump, Jr.; daughter, Valerie Crump, and youngest son, Ronald Crump; his brother, Roy Crump; sisters-in-law, Eleanor Spence and Dale Crump; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection  
Choir

Scripture Reading  
Old Testament  
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection  
Jennie M. Levine

Words for My Dad  
Valerie Crump

Remarks  
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection  
Choir

Eulogy  
Rev. Ron Christian

Recessional

## **CREMATION**

Rosedale Crematory  
Orange, New Jersey

# *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

