

In Loving Memory of
Philip Roberts

Sunrise
November 27, 1936

Sunset
November 5, 2015

Saturday, November 14, 2015 - 9:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey

Obituary

Philip Roberts was born in Potosi, Guyana November 27, 1936 to Louisa Emozels Allen, and Willis Robert.

In his youth, Philip attended the Congressional School where he studied to be a mechanic. In adulthood, he worked various jobs including Vircales Estates as a construction worker. He was also heavily involved in music where he had a band called Eltoro and was very fond of music.

In 1969, Philip came to America in pursuit of a better life and worked hard to provide for his family including working for Troy Chemical Company and Veterans Administration. As his health declined, he decided to pursue his own ambitions and formed his own construction company where he worked faithfully until his health prevented him from doing so.

He is predeceased by his parents, Louisa, and Willis Roberts, siblings, Doris Roberts, Elsa Boston, Alma Roberts, Desire Murray, Verline Bispham, and Prince Roberts.

He leaves to cherish: his devoted wife, Esther Roberts; his loving children, Coreen, Vivette, Eletha, Floyd, Keta, Eberth, Rhonda, Ingrid, Roxanne, Lorraine, Carol, Sandra, Aubrey, Dione, Samuel, and Wendy; two sisters, Isla, and Juliet; one brother, Ewart. He also leaves to cherish a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Poem

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosedale Cemetery

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

