

In Loving Memory of
Frederick Abbey Abbeyson



Sunrise
June 7, 1977



Sunset
September 20, 2015

Thursday, November 19, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey
Minister Joseph Larbie, Officiating

Obituary

Frederick Abbey Abbeyson was born in Accra, Ghana on June 7, 1977. Frederick departed this life on September 20, 2015.

Frederick always loved to smile and loved to put smiles on other people's faces. He loved to help people as much as he could and if he couldn't he would always make a way. Frederick loved children and every time saw them he would give them money or candy if had it. One thing I can honestly say is he died doing what he loved and that was driving his cab. Frederick was a joker cause making people laugh some way was always on his mind cause he didn't like to see people sad.

Frederick leaves to cherish his memory: his wife, Quaniquah Abbeyson; one sister, Elizabeth Sowah; 3 brothers, Gaobo, Big Naii, and Topsta; 2 sisters-in-law, Shantai and Shaniquah McKoy; mother-in-law, Roetter McKoy, the child of Patience and Godfrey Abbeyson, 2 nieces; Yasmine and Alai McKoy; 3 nephews, Al-Shamir, Tyshad and Taishawn McKoy; 1 uncle, Harrison Yemosan; and his best friend, Gideon Coffie; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, 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
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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

