

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Edward H. Darden*



*Saturday, November 21, 2015*  
*Visitation: 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.*  
*Service of Thanksgiving: 10:00 a.m.*

**POUGHKEEPSIE UNITED METHODIST CHURCH**  
2381 New Hackensack Road, Poughkeepsie, NY 12603  
*Rev. Peggy Fabrizio, Officiating*  
*Polly James, Organist*

## *Obituary*

### **Edward H. Darden**

It was while they were living in Yonkers, New York, that a bundle of joy arrived in the lives of John and Alberta Darden. That joyous arrival was Edward Hepburn Darden and he was welcomed into the Darden family by his siblings John, Morris and Richard.

Edward spent his early years in Yonkers and received his education there. He basked in the love of his parents, family and friends.

Even after leaving home Edward kept in close contact with his family. It was important to him to keep the family link strong and so no Sunday would pass without Edward reaching out to family, simply updating and sharing the love.

His adult life found him using his skills at several companies including General Motors and Federal Express. In his retirement he continued to hold vital positions in the community, all with a view to keeping the environment safe.

Edward was a man of many talents and interests. He was as comfortable in the garden manicuring the grounds as he was at the grill whipping up a gourmet meal.

As he continued his journey through life he met and married his soulmate, Jewel. Together they enjoyed the heights of happiness. United they faced the depths of despair and grief. They were a winning team for over a quarter of a century when Edward was called Home by his Father.

Waiting for Edward on the other side are his parents, his grandson, Matthieu and his brothers, Richard and John.

Left behind grieving, wishing he did not have to go, are Jewel, who was his world, his daughters, Sonya and Denise, his stepsons, Kraig and Kevin, and his grandchildren, Stephen, Cheyenne, Aiyana, and Sierra Lynn who were his pride and joy.

Also mourning his passing are his brother Morris, his sister-in-law, Myrtle, his Aunt Les, his nieces, nephews, cousins and friends .

Edward has a special place in the hearts of those who knew him. He has gone, but will always be remembered as a caring, compassionate and loving gentleman.

Till we meet again, Edward.

## Order of Service

Prelude ..... Musical Tribute

Words of Grace

Hymn # 139 ..... “Praise To The Lord, The Almighty Hymn”

Prayer:

*O God, who gave us birth, You are ever more ready to hear than we are to pray. You know our needs before we ask, and our ignorance in asking. Give to us now Your grace, that as we shrink before the mystery of death, we may see the light of eternity. Speak to us once more your solemn message of life and of death. And when our days here are accomplished, enable us to die as those who go forth to live, so that living or dying, our life may be in You, and that nothing in life or in death will be able to separate us from Your great love in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.*

Scripture ..... John 14: 1-6,25-27  
Mrs. Sybil Barnett (aunt-in-law)

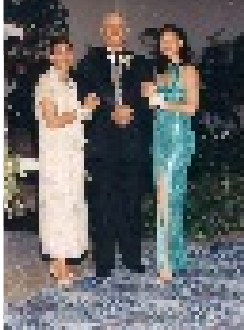
Hymn #327 ..... “Crown Him With Many Crowns”

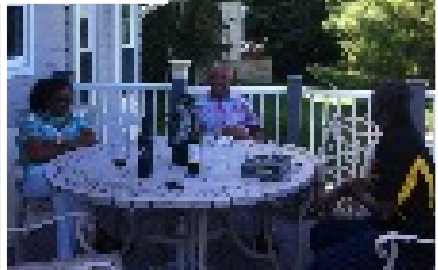
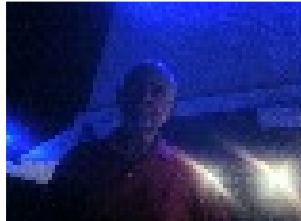
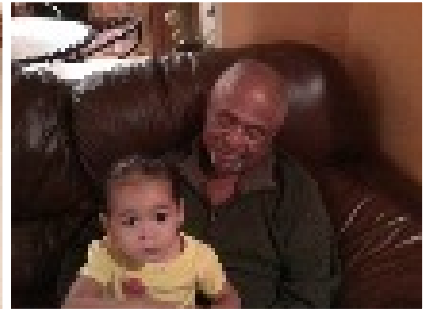
Scripture ..... Psalm 116: 1-9,15  
Ms. Lindsay Glover (cousin)

Sermon ..... Reverend Peggy Fabrizio

Obituary ..... Mrs. Novlet Fidler (sister-in-law)

Reflections ..... Friends and Family





Hymn #62 ..... “All Creatures Of Our God And King”

Recessional

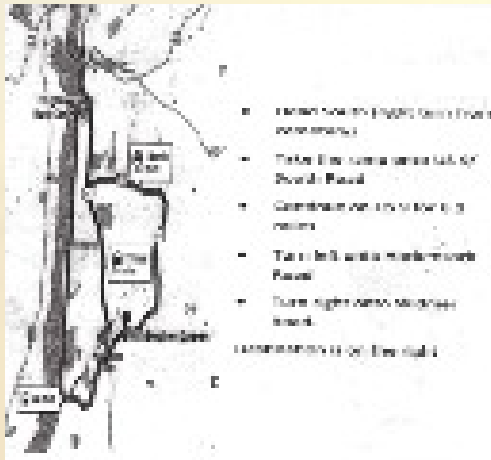
**Entombment**  
Poughkeepsie Rural Cemetery  
342 South Avenue  
Poughkeepsie, NY 12601

*Repast*

*The family of Edward H. Darden invites you to join  
them for repast immediately following the entombment at*



*Villa Borghese  
70 Widmer Road  
Wappingers Falls, NY*



Ready or not, some day it will all come to an end.  
There will be no more sunrises, no minutes, hours, days.

All the things you collected, whether treasured  
or forgotten, will pass to someone else.

Your wealth, fame and temporal  
power will shrivel to irrelevance.

It will not matter what you owned or what you were owed.

Your grudges, resentments, frustrations,  
and jealousies will finally disappear.

So, too, your hopes, ambitions,  
plans, and to-do lists will expire.

The wins and losses that once seemed  
so important will fade away.

It won't matter where you came from,  
or on what side of the tracks you lived.

At the end, whether you were beautiful  
or brilliant, male or female,

even your skin colour won't matter.

So what will matter? How will the  
value of your days be measured?

What will matter is not what you bought, but what you built;  
not what you got, but what you gave.

What will matter is not your success, but your significance.

What will matter is not what you learned, but what you taught.

What will matter is every act of integrity, compassion,  
courage or sacrifice that enriched,  
empowered or encouraged others.

What will matter is not your competence, but your character.

What will matter is not how many people you knew,  
but how many will feel a lasting loss when you're gone.

What will matter is not your memories,  
but the memories that live in those who loved you.

Living a life that matters doesn't happen by accident.

It's not a matter of circumstance but of choice.

Choose to live a life that matters.



**Pallbearers**

Mr. Kraig Muschett (stepson)      Mr. Kevin Muschett (stepson)  
Stephen Barker (grandson)      Courtney Barnett (uncle-in-law)  
Mr. Linwood "Lenny" Giles (special friend)

***Acknowledgement***

The family would like to express their deepest gratitude and appreciation for all of the love, kindness and thoughtful gestures that have been bestowed upon them during this time of bereavement. May God Bless You!



**Eternity Funeral Services, LLC**

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