# A Celebration of Life Frank Pickett



Sunrise January 27, 1939 Sunset January 27, 2016

Thursday, February 4, 2016 - 1:00 p.m.

#### CANAAN BAPTIST CHURCH

535 E. 22<sup>nd</sup> Street
Paterson, New Jersey
Rev. Barry L. Graham, Pastor
Denzel Cohen, Organist

## <u> Life Story</u>

**Frank Pickett** was born in Camden, South Carolina on January 27, 1939, and died peacefully on his birthday at St. Joseph Medical Center in Paterson, New Jersey. His parents were the late James and Nellie Pickett. He was the tenth of twelve children.

Frank moved to Paterson, NJ in his early twenties where he met and married the late Shirley Ruth Bynum Pickett on December 4, 1963. Out of their union, they was blessed with four children, Mark, Maurice, Melanie and Michele. Frank later married Rose Powell and became the step-father to Shaquan and Quentin Powell.

Frank was employed by Qwat Inc. for many years until the company closed. He was also employed by the Paterson Public School System where he was affectionately known by the students as the sweet old man with the pocket knife until his retirement. He proudly took on his most cherished position of chauffeuring and spoiling his two grandchildren Monique and Almalik. "Papa" was so proud of this role that he continued to chauffeur them way after the age they were comfortable with. He was also known in the neighborhood as Pop who sat on the porch drinking his coffee with his newspaper.

He loved God and accepted Jesus Christ his personal Lord and Savior.

He was predeceased by his parents James and Nellie Pickett and four siblings: Rosenia Stratford, Ida Thomas, James Pickett Jr, and John Pickett and two brother - in- laws Asbury Brisbon and Calvin Martin.

Frank leaves to cherish his memory his: (daughters) Diane Stukey of Camden, SC, Melanie and Michele Pickett of Union, NJ, (sons) Mark and Maurice Pickett of Paterson, NJ, (step sons) Shaquan and Quentin Powell of Paterson, NJ, (grandchildren) Monique Pickett of Union NJ, Almalik Reed of Paterson, NJ, Melynda Fields of New Brunswick NJ, Charles Stuckey and Tynisha McCaskill of Camden, SC, (great grandchildren) Tyrell, Makayla, Akaysha of Camden, SC, (siblings) Hattie Stuckey of Camden, SC, Carrie Brisbon of Paterson, NJ, Janie and David Holmes of Roselle, NJ, Queen Elizabeth of Redding, NJ, Bennie Pickett, Bernice Martin of Paterson, NJ, and (sister-in-law) Lottie Pickett of Paterson, NJ and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

# <u>Order of Service</u>

Musical Selection	Bennie Pickett
Scripture Old Testament New Testament	Rev. David Holmes, Jr.
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. David Holmes
Musical Selection	Denzel Cohen
Acknowledgements	Ms. Linda Gardner (Cousin)
Remarks	Rev David Holmes (Nephew) Maurice Pickett (Son)
Musical Selection	Calvin Grant
Eulogy	Rev. Barry L. Graham
Recessional	

<u>Cremation</u> Cedar Lawn Crematory Paterson, New Jersey

Dear Papa, It broke my heart to lose you, but you never went alone. for a part of me went with you, the day God took you home. My memories of you will never fade away. especially those barbecued pig feet, I could eat them each and every day. I know I was your favorite, even more than your own children. I never endured the grumpy side of you, although some have, time and time again. I will always miss you, in abundance I have cried, if love could have saved you. you never would have died. If tears could build a stairway. and memories could make a lane. I would walk right up to heaven, and bring you home again.

> I Love you Papa, Your granddaughter, Monique

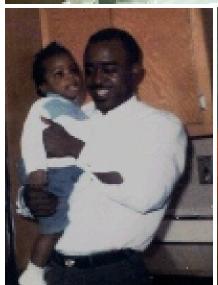


Miss You Papa

The love for my Grandfather
Will never fade away
I'll think of him,
Throughout each passing day.
I'll walk into the room
And see his empty chair;
I'll feel better knowing
his presence there.
Memories are forever,
Be they laughter or tears,
Memories I will treasure
Through all the forthcoming years.

Love you Papa Almalik

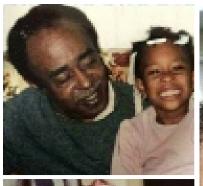


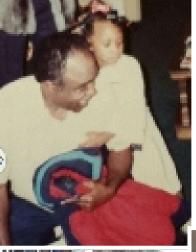






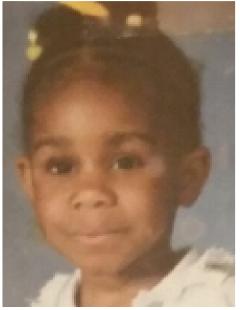


















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God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be
So he wrapped his arms around you,
You didn't deserve what you went through,
So he gave you rest
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best
And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain
I could no wish you back
To suffer that again
Love
Mark, Maurice, Melanie, Michele



### <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of the late **Frank Pickett** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.

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