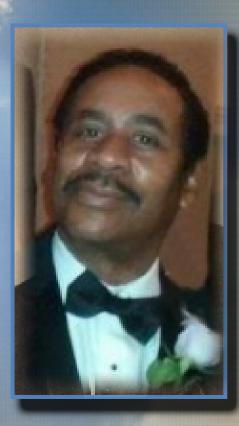
In Loving Memory of Charles E. Griffin

Sunrise May 31, 1951

Sunset February 10, 2016



Friday, February 19, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey

Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr., Officiating Elder Timothy K. Rawls, Sr., Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr. St. Paul Life Center, Newark, NJ

Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Charles E. Griffin of Hillside, New Jersey was born May 31, 1951 in Dallas, Texas to Daniel and Ethel Griffin. He went home to be with his Heavenly Father on February 10, 2016.

He relocated to Newark, NJ with his family at an early age. He was educated in the Newark Public School system. Later graduating from Central High School. He went on to continue his education at Ryder Technical Institute, graduating in June 7, 1972 with a degree in electronics technology. He became employed with Wallace and Tiernan/Pennwalt for twenty-five years. Prior to his passing, he was employed at Baxter Rubber Co.

Charles married Mary Daniels in 1980 and the Lord blessed them with three daughters.

Charles accepted the Lord as his personal savior and was baptized at Trinity Baptist Church in Newark by Pastor Jonah Nixon.

He enjoyed basketball, electronic gadgets, and watching his favorite TV show.

He leaves to mourn his memories: his three daughters, Charnell Williams (Brian), Clarissa Griffin, and Miranda Wakefield (DaShawn); his father, Daniel Griffin (Minder); one step son, Tyrone Noble; two granddaughters, Maya McCalmon and Brilynn Williams. He is also survived by his five sisters, Flossie Glanton (Hurley), Karen Messina (Tom), Deborah Hudson (Rocky), Cynthia Robinson and Sharon Griffin and one brother, Terry Perry; two nephews, Terence Glanton (Vanda) and Vernon Darden and several other relatives and friends.

He was preceded by his mother, Ethel Griffin and his brother, Daniel Griffin, Jr.

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



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

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



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