

*In Loving Memory
of
Jerome Terrell Brown*



Sunrise
September 12, 1988

Sunset
March 21, 2016

Friday, April 1, 2016 - 12:00 Noon

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

*Bishop Hilton Rawls, Officiating
Emory Lee, Organist*

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Bishop Hilton Rawls

Recessional

CREMATION

Evergreen Crematory

Hillside, New Jersey

Obituary

Jerome Terrell Brown entered into eternal rest on March 21, 2016, he was twenty-seven. Monster, as he was affectionately known throughout his childhood was born on September 12, 1988 in Newark, New Jersey to Victoria Brown and Anthony Jones.

He attended the Newark Public School system.

Jerome was blessed with four sons and four daughters. He was the type of person who cannot be replaced in the hearts of those he touched with his beautiful spirit. He possessed qualities that only he could have. Jerome was very special to those that knew him.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his parents, Victoria Brown and Anthony Jones; his sons, Nahdir, Nymir, Codey and Jamore; his daughters, Nehemiah, NaCashell and Nymirah; his maternal grandmother, Mattie Brown; his paternal grandmother, Mary Jones; his brothers, Anthony, Maurice and Gordon; his sisters, Theresa and Hanayaah; his aunts, Valerie, Cynthia, Theresa, Celeste and Natheila; his uncles, Frank, Jr., Benjamin, Marcellus, Frank III and Thomas; and a host of other relatives and friends.

He was predeceased by his daughter, Najaziah, his sister, Sierra, his grandfather, Frank, Sr., his aunt, Lynette and his cousin, Kamisha.

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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

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1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

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