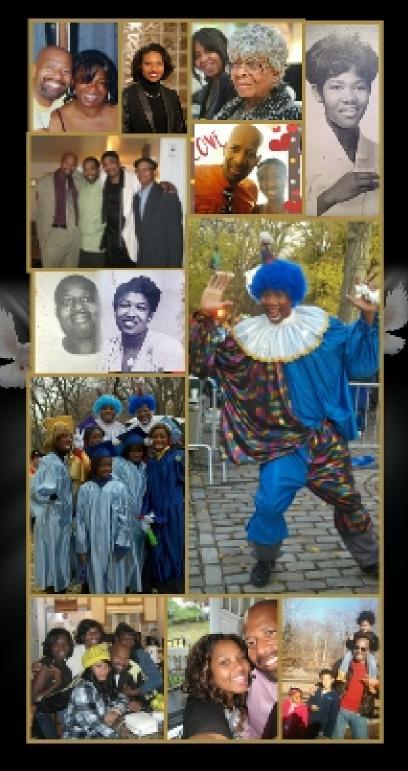
In Loving Momony of John Henry Peterson, J.v.

Suntise November 3, 1956 Sunset March 25, 2016



Memorial Service: Saturday: April 2, 2016 - 1:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service 1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey #7112



Cbituary

John Henry Peterson Jr., born November 3, 1956 in Newark, New Jersey, son of John Henry Peterson Sr. and Annie Mae Peterson. On the bright and sunny day of March 25, 2016, God sent his angels to whisper into John's ear that it was time for him to come home. To move from labor to reward. We, although we will miss John immensely, we bow to God's perfect will.

John was Educated in Newark School system; Queen of Angels Elementary Catholic School Class of '71; Arts High School Class of '75; attended Rampo College for 1 year; transferring to William Paterson University graduating with a BA in Communications Class of '81.

John was a true family man, continuing the strong values instilled in him from his father and mother.

John loved his family dearly ... holding all of his brothers and sisters very close to his heart. He loved and maintained "endearing relationships" with his aunts: Lettie Rochester (Aunt Lettie) and Willie Lee Irving (Big Mama). Spending quality time with them; talking, laughing and most of all "enjoying their cooking".

John loved and nurtured all of his nieces and nephews, He was a father, uncle, mentor, life coach, grandfather, and counselor to all of them, continuing the same mindset with his grand and great-grand nieces and nephews. John was exceptionally close to all the cousins, the glue that connected everyone together ...he even had a CWife! (cousin-wife) that he spent quality time with in Pennsylvania where they both resided. John also had a very special place in his heart for his pet and companion "Michael Angelo".

He was a friend to so many children in the Newark school system always teaching, mentoring and counseling them to aspire to their dreams and goals in life. He was loving, understanding and kind to all he worked and came in contact with. John was a lover of the Arts: drawing, painting and

crafts were his passion. He enjoyed travelling and loved the sunset.

John held various jobs in the educational arena but settled at Central High School where he had a heart felt love for the students, supporting and nurturing them inspiring them to follow their dreams and encourage them to reach for the stars.

John worked at Central high school from 1987 to 2013 when he retired. John became a Home Health Aide, doing what he loved best; working with disabled and mentally challenged children.

John was a "Clown inside and out" always laughing, smiling and making jokes. He was especially proud of volunteering annually for the Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade, for 14 years he committed his time and energetic contagious spirit to making his fellow clowns and the crowd smile on the Parade route.

You could always count on John to brighten up the atmosphere, shining bright as the sunshine he made everyone feel special and accepted. Everyone was his favorite!

John leaves to mourn his passing and to cherish fond memories, his sisters: Magdalene Herbert, Mary (Charlie) Alston, Doreen (Lorenzo) Hall, and Eugenia (Rory)



Tomlinson, brothers: Darnell Felder, George Peterson, and Emmanuel (Lorrie) Peterson; aunt, Dorothy Drummer; uncle, Leroy Peterson; Twenty nieces and nephews and a host of grand and great-grands. John has joined in eternity, His parents, John Henry, Sr. and Annie Mae. And his sister Willie Ann Felder.

Life's work well done, Life's race well run. Life's crown well won, NOW COMETH REST

Order of Service

Facilitator	Reverend Bernard Wilks Metropolitan Baptist Church
Hymn/Selection	
Scripture: Old and New Testament	Torie Moodie
Prayer of Comfort	Reverend Malcom Simpson
Hymn/Selection	
Acknowledgements Expressions, Cards, Res	Taryn Felder solution
Reflections	Thomasa Billie
Obituary	Sharonda Graham
Eulogy	Reverend Bernard Wilks
Benediction	



Dear Brother. Your Memory Will Never Fade

Our dear Brother naw that you are gone you're no longer here to share the band we had tagether-A band of love and care. Yet, somehow something tells us you are watching over us-

Now that from Worldly cores You finally are free. We miss you so very much. And our tears we cannot hide Yet, within our hearts, we feel You are always by our side. Ever since you went away. Life has never been the same Yet, it comforts us to know. That one day we'll meet again.





Acknowledgeowat

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a flural 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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Boart, M.

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