IN LOVING MEMORY OF MARQUIS QURAN JOHNSON

Sunrise December 21, 1995 Sunset March 16, 2016

Saturday, April 2, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey



OBITUARY

A Time To Be Born:

Marquis Quran Johnson was born in Newark, New Jersey on December 21, 1995 to Tara Johnson and Anthony Johnson. Marquis was raised by his mother and great aunt, Rosalyn Johnson whom played a big role in his life and often he called her mommy and Aunt Roz as a child.

A Time To Grow:

Marquis was educated at Gray Charter Elementary and Central High School and graduated in 2014. He was the baby brother of two brothers. He was very close to his big brothers, Mooney and Spank whom he loved dearly and they always protected him. Marquis was often called "Marq" as a nickname and a special nickname "Marcus" by his aunt Roz.

In September of 2014, his daughter Skylar Johnson was born into this world and Marquis was very proud and spent a lot of time with her. He loved her so much.

His favorite things to do was to play his game and be with his brothers and daughter.

In January of 2016, Marquis landed his first job at NY Window Company as a laborer working under his mother. He was very excited about his first job and looked forward to going to work in the mornings. Although he was grown, he was still looked at as the baby of the family, still wanting his mother to do everything for him such as wash his clothes and make his food.

A Time To Mourn:

Marquis leaves to cherish his memory: his daughter, Skylar Johnson; his mother, Tara Johnson; brother, Anthony Johnson; grandmother, Cynthia Johnson; grandfather, Gerald Pitchford; aunts, Twanette Johnson, Antionette Johnson; uncles, Terrence Johnson and Mark Johnson; special cousins, Daniel and Derren Johnson whom were like his brothers; special aunt, Rosalyn Johnson; his brother, Mooney preceded him in life and grandmother, Joanne Johnson; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, family and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey







THE CORD

We are connected my son and I by an invisible cord not seen by the eye Its not like the cord that connects us til birth this cord can not be seen by any on earth This cord does its work right from the start it binds us together attached to my heart I know that its there though no one can see the invisible cord from my son to me The strength of this cord is hard to describe it can not be destroyed it can not be denied It's stronger than any cord man could create it withstands the test can hold any weight Marquise although you are gone though you're not here with me the cord is still there but no one can see.... I love you my son and i miss you so much we had an unbreakable bond from birth

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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