



*A Celebration of Life*  
*Oscar Rivers*

**Sunrise**

January 31, 1932

**Sunset**

April 6, 2016

**Service**

Saturday, April 16, 2016 – 10:00 am

**Cotton Funeral Home**

130 Main Street

Orange, New Jersey

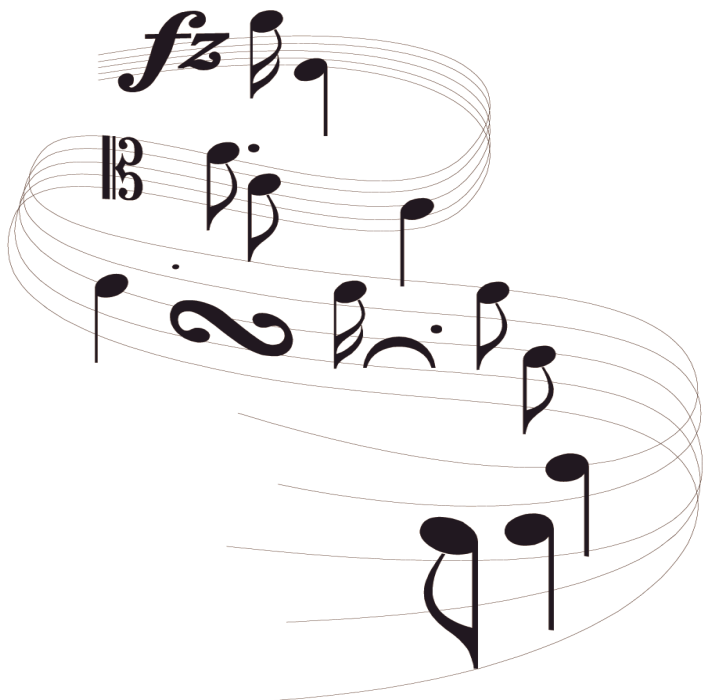
# How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

## Chorus

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"



## Obituary



**Oscar Rivers** was born on January 31<sup>st</sup>, 1932, in Carapichaima, Trinidad and Tobago, to the proud parents Mary Pierre and Denis Rivers.

Oscar attended his early education in Carapichaima. He later obtained his license as a mechanist but that didn't satisfy his love for knowledge. Some of his careers included being an auto mechanic, a lathe operator as well as a successful jeweler. He was beloved by his clients and many in his community.

After moving to the United States, he continued learning. In fact in 1999 at the age of 65, he obtained his GED Diploma. He resided in Asbury Park for thirty-six years.

He was a very charming, and extremely cool tempered man. Everyone who knew him, considered him a patient, kind, humble, knowledgeable, loving and

peaceful man. He made his children feel special, and he holds a special place in each of their hearts.

His charming personality is not only reflected in his children, but in his legacy, that extends through his children's children. Some consider Oscar Rivers almost a super hero, as the content of his character is always cool under pressure.

Oscar lived life his own way. Upon retirement, Oscar began to apply his new hobby of repairing watches to a new trade at Shoprite in Neptune and Collinsworth Flea Market. Oscar was always the go to person when it came to watches.

Oscar will be lovingly remembered as the son of the late Mary Pierre and Denis Rivers; husband of Albertha Rivers; father of Errol, Cecil, Janice, Ken, Ronald, Victoria, Raphael, Derrick (children of Albertha), Hazel (daughter of Daphine), Oma (daughter of Velma) and Mark and Jessica (children of Joyce); grandfather of forty-nine; great grandfather of fifty; great-great grandfather of two; brother of Herbert, Cynthia, Winston, Carlton, Leon, Maria, Joseph, Oswald and Leonora; uncle of many nieces and nephews; cousin of Jean, Dulcina, Yvonne and Vernon; and many other relatives and friends.

# Order of Service

Master of Ceremony ..... Herbert Clarke

Processional

Poem.....Solomon Rivers

Scripture Reading.....Errol Rivers

Hymn .....“How Great Thou Art” - Congregation

Musical Special ..... “The Clarkes”

Obituary.....Winston Clarke

Photo Slide

Musical Selection ..... “When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”  
by Roy Nesbitt

Remarks.....(2 Minutes each please)

Musical Special .....“It Is Well” - Maria Collymore

Eulogy.....Pastor Paul Adu-Antoh

Final Viewing

Closing Prayer

Recessional



*It happened all of a sudden in the twinkling of an eye  
I transitioned from breath to light.  
Everything i had ever known was gone  
I have transitioned to the great beyond.  
I know many are sad because i am no longer there,  
My body is present but there is no one in here.  
Be of good cheer, I have gone home,  
I am seated with Jesus in the midst of the throne.  
I can't wait till you get here  
You will see what I mean.  
It is ten thousand times more wonderful than your bestest dream.  
I am sorry I left but my time has come my day is done.  
I encourage you to do your best and be that too.  
Many are my prayers that has gone before you  
I'll be waiting, I'll see you soon,  
in this splendid place called heaven there is plenty room.  
Be of good cheer I'm not really dead, I'm now supping  
with Jesus eating everlasting bread.  
I know your heart breaks, please keep the pieces.  
Jesus will see you soon.  
He is the master of master pieces.  
He'll take all the hurt and all the pain, apply his love and sign his name.  
And at that moment you will never be the same.  
This lost you are feeling means I've touched you deep, we are connected,  
bonded at the core. Thank you for loving me, but i love you more.  
Laughter is like a medicine, it's good for the heart. Think of the good  
times, where shall we start. My life is full of joy because of you, those  
silly moments, those tender hours, those trying times, all these  
memories are yours and mine.  
Do not be discouraged or sad for too long  
Let the time we've shared together  
Create in you a song. Smile at me, that's what I hope,  
I'll be waiting on you when you come home.  
By Solomon K. Rivers*

## *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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