In Loving Memory of Sylvia Harvard

Sunrise May 12, 1965 Sunset April 25, 2016



Tuesday, May 3, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

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

<u>Obituary</u>

Sylvia Harvard, daughter of George and Gloria Harvard was born May 12, 1965. She made her Heavenly Transition April 25, 2016 at UMDNJ Hospital in Newark, NJ.

She was educated in the Public School system and attended Elizabeth High School on Pearl Street. She was employed at Marriott Hotel.

Sylvia was a very likeable person; she was also free spirited. She enjoyed being out, shopping with her family and spending time with her children.

She leaves to mourn her passing her six children, Tylisha Harvard White, Tanesha Harvard-James, Rashon, Nafi, Raafi and Tamair Harvard; two brothers, Barry Harvard and Charles Harvard; two sisters, Marie Harvard Griffin and Rosalind Harvard; two grandchildren, Aryanna Moore and Jeyka Hunter; brother-in-law, Lewis Griffin; her friend, Mr. Morris; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Sylvia was preceded in death by her grandparents, Jonah and Sadie Harvard.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Elder Timothy Rawls, Sr.

Scripture Reading
Old Testament - Psalm 23
New Testament - John 14:1-17

Prayer

Musical Selection Elam Clark

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Remarks (5 minutes)

Musical Selection Elder Timothy Rawls, Sr.

Eulogy Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr.

Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosemount Cemetery Elizabeth, New Jersey

Repast:

The Center 2335 Elizabeth Ave., Newark, NJ (1:30 pm to 5:00 pm)





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

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400 RAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ

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