



In Loving Memory of

Marvin Abelard



Sunrise
April 2, 1989

Sunset
May 2, 2016

Friday, May 13, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

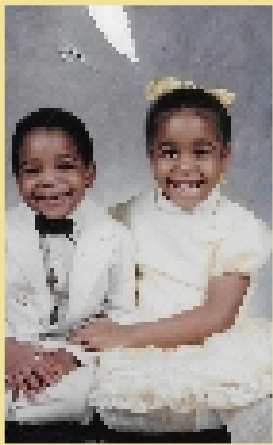
Salem Seventh Day Adventist Church

10 S. Oraton Parkway • East Orange, New Jersey

Ezechias Jean, Pastor

Abenz Antoine, Eulogist





Eulogy of Marvin Abelard



Marvin Abelard was born on April 2, 1989 at University Hospital in Newark, New Jersey of two lovely parents, Guerda Abelard and Fresnel Abelard. He attended kindergarten at Trinity Temple Seven Days Adventist Church. The remaining of his education was done at Hannah Caldwell Elementary School, Thomas Jefferson Elementary School and he graduated high school at Union Farmers High School. He furthered his education at Union County College.



Marvin loved to help people so much, that he volunteered as an Emergency Medical Technician (EMT), where he quickly responded to traumatic injuries and accident scenes. He was very talented and gifted; one of his dreams was to become a musician. Not wanting to let his talents go to waste he started playing the Trumpet where he excelled remarkably. As he always utilized his talents and services for the lord at Salem Church, he was named as one of the lead musician of the church. When he plays the trumpet you can feel a divine spirit moving spiritually as he goes through each note.



If you knew Marvin, you knew he was a man of God. His smile, kindness, respect and positive energy made others to become attracted towards him. Family was important to him, He loved his family so much that he made many sacrifices for them, just to make sure they were comfortable and happy. He made sure that everyone he cared for was taken care of; not just his family and friends, but even strangers that he just met. He was a source of joy that he can light up the whole room.



His first employment was at Galloping Hill Golf Course and his last employment was at Clean Earth. Sadly, that is where he lost his life in a tragic accident on May 2, 2016. His death was shocking to many leaving our hearts heavy and full of grief. He left behind deepened desolation with his parents, a brother, sisters, aunts, uncles, and a host of cousins and friends and lastly his first love Syndy. Marvin's passing taught us to live a simple and happy life. His life was a blessing, his memory a treasure. He is loved beyond words and will be missed beyond measure. As we remember the beautiful moments we spent with him, the pain will slowly diminish leaving a place to start anew.

Revelation 21:4 says and *"God shall wipe all tears from your eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall be any more pain"*. The Bible confirms that anyone who dies knowing Christ will be accompanied into heaven one day because, we believe we will live again with Christ. For we know since Christ was raised from the dead, he cannot die again. Death no longer has dominion over him.

Biographie de Marvin Abelard

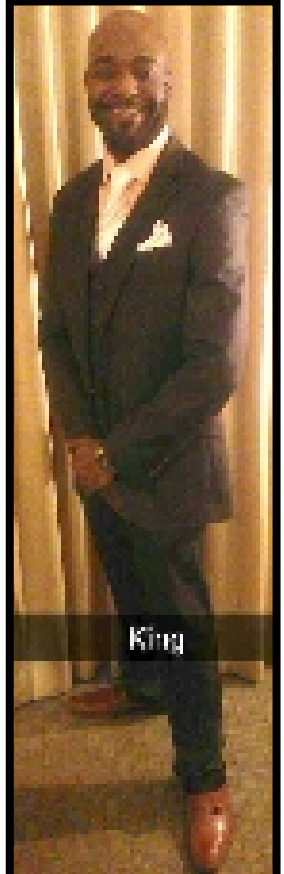
Marvin Abelard est né à l'hôpital de l'université de New Jersey à Newark le 2 Avril 1989 de Guerda Dumesle et de Jean Fresnel Abelard. Il a fait sa jardinière à Trinity Temple, Eglise Adventist du 7^{ème} jour. Ses études primaires de la première à la quatrième année à Hannah Caldwell l'école primaire, la 5^{ème} année à Thomas Jefferson l'école élémentaire, de la 6^{ème} à la 8^{ème} année à Burnet Middle School, ses études secondaires à Union High School. Après sa graduation, il s'est rendu à Union College à Cranford.

Voulant toujours se mettre au service des autres, il s'est offert comme volontaire aux côtés des techniciens médicaux d'urgence. Rêvant d'être un musicien chevronné, Marvin a commencé à jouer de la trompette et, en tant que tel, il a toujours mis ses talents au service de l'éternel à l'église de Salem, d'où il a été nommé un parmi les musiciens de l'église. Lorsqu'il touchait les notes de son instrument on sentait qu'une présence divine manœuvrait ses doigts sur les notes. Pour tous ceux qui le connaissaient, Marvin était un homme de Dieu. Son sourire, sa gentillesse, son respect des autres attiraient tous les gens à lui. Il aimait sa famille, et s'assurait toujours du bien-être de tous ceux qui l'entouraient. Son premier emploi fut à Galloping Hill Golf Course, et son dernier à Clean Earth d'où il nous est tragiquement enlevé, le 2 Mai 2016. Marvin est parti, et son départ pèse lourd dans le cœur de ses parents, de son frère, de sa sœur, de ses cousins et cousines, de ses oncles et tantes, de sa très chère amie Syndy, et des autres amis et alliés.

En effet la Bible nous affirme que toute mort en Jésus s'accompagne d'une bénédiction. Ce départ ne nous enlèvera jamais tout ce que nous avons vécu de bon avec Marvin. Au contraire, il nous invite à revivre, ce que nous avons acquis de cette relation et à les vivre pleinement.

En se rappelant ces beaux moments, la peine diminue progressivement et laisse la place à des initiatives nouvelles.

Merci.



Order of Service

Host – Jean Claude Cenatuce

Musical Prelude

Processional.....Michelet Bouzy

Selection#592 (Serge Dumesle)

Scripture ReadingApocalypse 1:17-18 (Joy Simeon)

Prayer.....Pastor Harry Monval

Selection.....Youth Choir

Acknowledgment.....Reynold Bienaime
Syndy Legerme

Selection.....Echo de la Nature

Tributes.....Kimsa Dumesle & Nancy Abelard

Eulogy Reading.....Moise Dumesle & Yogeld Andre

Selection.....Duet by Serge Jr. Dumesle & Yogeld Andre

Sermon.....Pastor Abens P. Antoine

Special Thanks.....Pastor Ezechia Jean

Final Selection.....#397 Congregation

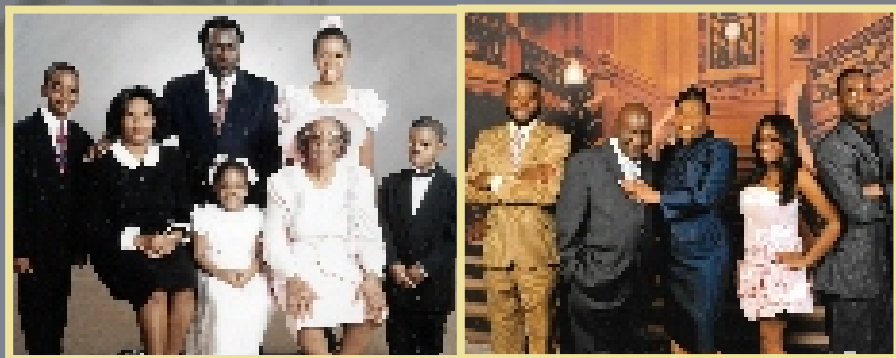
Final Prayer.....Pastor Ritchel Cadet

Recessional.....Youth Choir

Entombment

Hollywood Memorial Park
Union, New Jersey

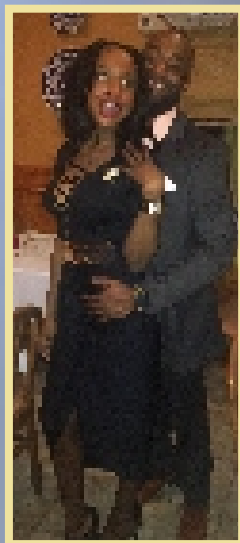
*Immediately following the entombment family and
friends are invited for a repast at
Garden Buffet Restaurant
1181 Morris Avenue, Union 07083*



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-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.

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