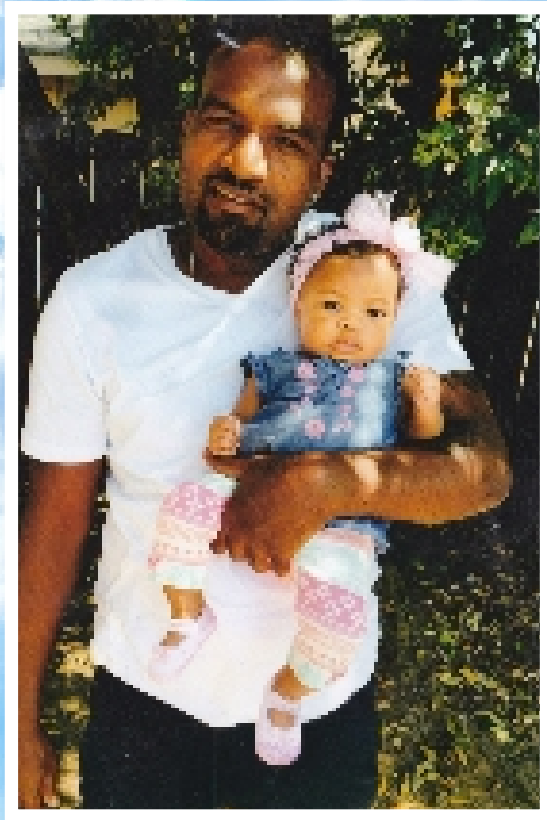


In Loving Memory
of
Mark St. Patrick Cummings

Sunrise
May 27, 1982

Sunset
July 18, 2016



Friday, August 5, 2016 - 6:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey
Rev. Trevor Hylton, Officiating
Emory Lee, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy
Rev. Trevor Hylton

Recessional

Interment

*Saturday, August 20, 2016
(the family plot)*

Commodour Cemetery
Bog Walk, Saint Catherine
Jamaica, West Indies

Obituary

Mark Saint Patrick Cummings, “Cory” was born in Linstead Saint Catherine, Jamaica West Indies on May 27, 1982 to Charmaine Williams and Derrick Cummings.

Cory was educated at the Linstead All Age School and the Saint Catherine High Schools in Spanish Town Jamaica, West Indies.

As a student in High School, Cory distinguished himself academically receiving several awards of excellence. He also represented his High School as a talented track and field athlete and gifted footballer.

Socially, Cory was extremely outgoing and quite popular amongst the ladies and his peers. He was quite handsome and was always the life of the party wherever he went. With his infectious, captivating smile and charming personality Cory could charm the living sting out of a rattle snake.

In 2005, Cory migrated to the United States to join his father Derrick in New Jersey. He relocated to Houston, Texas in 2006 and was married to his longtime girlfriend Kayla Andrews in July 2010.

Cory departed this life on July 18, 2016 and is survived by: Daughter, Milea-Rye Cummings (her mother, Chastity Hill); Parents: Charmaine Williams and Derrick Cummings; Grand Mother: Elfreda Bryant Cummings; Siblings: Craig, O’Dean, Kerry Ann Smith–Marshal, Leonie, Myra, Orlando and Roley; and a host of aunt, uncles, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

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The Master Called



*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-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.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



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