

Robert E. Harrison, Jr.

Sunrise April 6, 1992 Sunset August 20, 2016



Bishop Hilton Rawls, Officiating

### Order of Service

#### **Processional**

**Selection** 

Holy Scriptures
Old Testament
New Testament

### **Prayer of Comfort**

**Solo** *Betty Bynum* 

**Remarks** *Two Minutes* 



#### **INTERMENT**

Hollywood Memorial Park Union, New Jersey

Repast to be held at 28 Willoughby Street • Newark, New Jersey

# Obituary



On April 6, 1992, a baby boy arrived on earth. He was sent special delivery from heaven above. Before sending him below, the Heavenly Father held him close to his heart, sealed him with a kiss and promised "I will never forsake or leave you my child. My heavenly goodness, grace and mercy will always follow you..." The baby boy arrived in Newark, NJ to his parents, Robert Harrison, Sr. and Patricia Diane Hill. They named him Robert Harrison, Jr.

**Robert Harrison, Jr.**, was affectionately known as "Man" by his family and friends. Robert was

educated through the New Jersey school systems. On August 20, 2016, God called him home.

He leaves to cherish his memories: a loving father, Robert Harrison, Sr. of Irvington, NJ; his dear mother, Patricia Diane Hill of Newark, NJ; stepmother, Marcella Harrison of Irvington, NJ; two children, Zyion and Genesis of NJ; his siblings, Talia Harrison of Orange, NJ, Danielle Hill and Tiffany Jones both of Newark, NJ, Raheem Hill of NY, Khadijah and Ashanta Davis of Irvington, NJ and Khalil Davis of Newark, NJ; a dear and loving grandmother, Hazel Harrison of Newark, NJ; two aunts, Beverly Harrison and Lucille Hill of Newark, NJ; ten uncles, Ernest Jr., Undray, Melvin, James Harrison and Jerome Mason all of Newark, NJ, James and Richard Hill of Montana, Miller Hill of PA, Joseph Hill of NC, Melvin Hill of NJ and Randolph Hill of Irvington, NJ; two nieces, A'Nyla Barnes and Khalil Davis; four nephews, Zamir Barnes, Zion King, Jaden Greene and Khalil Davis; he also leaves behind a host of other relatives and friends. Followed him in death was his very special friend that was dear to his heart, Jessica (Becky) Torso.

R

0

E

 $\mathcal{B}$ 

R

E.

 $\mathcal{H}$ 

 $\mathcal{A}$ 

R

 $\mathbf{O}$ 

 $\mathcal{N}$ 

 $\mathcal{J}$ 

R

# I Did Not Die

Do not stand at my grave and weep:
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow:
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain:
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the
Morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there: I did not die.

-Melinda Sue Pacho

We didn't know that morning that God would call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide. And though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

### The Family

# Heknowledgement

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 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

 130 Main Street
 1025 Bergen Street
 37 Clinton Avenue

 Orange, NJ
 Newark, NJ
 Jersey City, NJ

 973-675-6400
 973-926-6400
 201-433-1000

