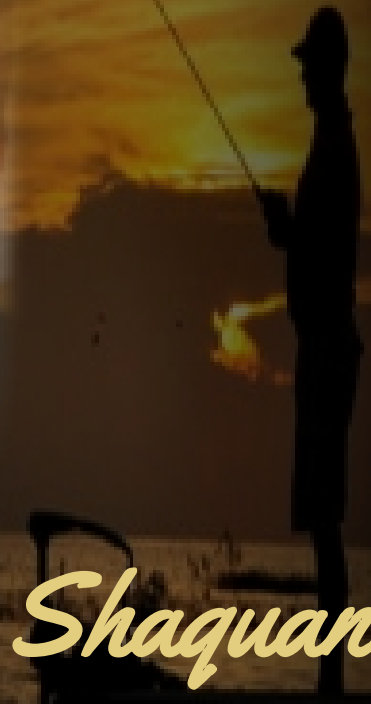




*In Loving Memory*



*Altice Shaquan*

*Sunrise*

December 11, 1965

*Sunset*

August 24, 2016

*Saturday, September 3, 2016 - 11:00 A.M.*

*Antioch Christian Church*

*28 Oliver Ave., New Brunswick, New Jersey*

*Rev. Marion C. Hannah, Pastor*

# *Order of Service*

Musical Prelude.....Lamar Hannah

Processional ..... *Clergy and Family*

Prayer of Comfort.....*Pastor Dynetta Martin*  
New Beginnings Deliverance Ministry Inc,  
North Brunswick NJ

Solo ..... *Terry Williams*

## *Scriptures*

Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3:1-2 ..... *Gaesha Hayes*

New Testament - John 36:16-17..... *Gaesha Hayes*

## *Acknowledgements*

## *Reading of The Life Story*

Remarks ..... *Family and Friends*

*Eulogy*.....**Rev. Marion C. Hannah, Pastor**  
Antioch Christian Church New Brunswick NJ

Recessional ..... "*Going Up Yonder*"

## *Repast*

*Immediately following the service in fellowship hall.*

*Cremation*

*Private*

## *The Life Story*

Altice Shaquan was born Joe D. Walker on December 11, 1965 to Arthur James and Sarah E. Walker in New Brunswick, NJ. He departed this life on August 24, 2016 at Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital in New Brunswick, NJ after battling a long illness.

Joe spent his early years in New Brunswick, NJ before relocating to Edison, NJ. He received his education in the Edison Public School System. In school, he was a member of the wrestling team where he received numerous accolades for his accomplishments. He also played Little League Baseball. Prior to falling ill he was employed by C.R. Laurence in Somerset, NJ and Barnes and Noble Warehouse in Jamesburg, NJ.

Affectionately known as Coo Joe, Joe Sire, Delirious, Sag 1 or J-Hood, one of his favorite things to do was spend time with family and friends. He enjoyed fishing, working on cars and sound systems. If your car needed brakes, there was no need to take it to a mechanic- Joe was your guy. If you were awakened or startled by loud music chances are Joe was driving pass your house.

Joe was a loving son, brother, uncle, nephew, cousin and friend to so many.

He was predeceased by his parents, Arthur James and Sarah E. Walker; brother, Arthur Jr; sisters, Georgianna Van Dyke, Valerie Walker and Bernadine "Peaches" Walker.

Left to cherish his memory are his sisters, Jaudon Gaines of New Brunswick, NJ, Fabianne J. Walker of Somerset, NJ; brothers, Terry Williams of Morrisville, PA, Riley Walker of Edison NJ; 13 nieces and nephews; 14 great-nieces and nephews; 4 great-great nieces and nephews; an Aunt, Marianne Ransom of Edison, NJ and a host of family and friends.

We'll think of him as living in the hearts of those he touched...for nothing loved is ever lost..and he was loved so much!

Submitted With Love  
The Family

*Day by day I think of you,  
How can all of this be true?  
I can't believe you're really gone,  
I still can't accept it,  
Even after so long.  
Just the thought of you makes me cry,  
I never even got the chance to say goodbye.  
Every picture, every letter,  
I don't know if it will ever get better.  
I always smell your familiar scent,  
It makes me think of all  
of the times we've spent.  
I know we didn't always get along,  
And every time we talked,  
it would always go wrong.  
So many things I never got to say,  
I never imagined you'd ever be so far away.  
You were my brother,  
And I loved you like no other.  
In my heart you'll always be,  
You'll be my guide and help me see.  
I'll never forget your soothing voice,  
I would take your place if I had a choice.  
But now I have to let you rest,  
Although without you my world's a mess.  
I miss you with all of my heart,  
I wish we never had to part.  
I know you're always be by my side,  
So now I guess this is my goodbye...*

*Love you and will miss you,  
your devoted big sister, Fabianne*





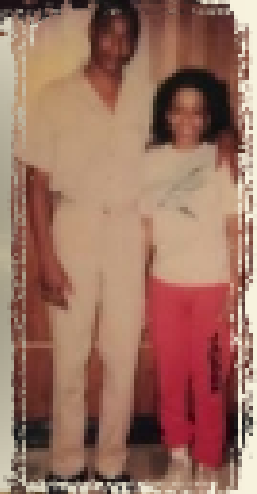
My Uncle, my Uncle, my Uncle...Uncle Joe I can't believe you are no longer here. You were always there for me. I can never repay you for all the times you watched me while my mother was working (I know I was a brat),for the all games we played, for all the rides you gave my friends and I, for all the times you let me drive your car and the times you watched the kids when I had class. It was Conda who made me knock you upside the head with those spoons while you were watching TV, she was bad. If my mother knew half the things you let me do she would flip. Don't worry she won't find out today either. Uncle Joe I can't thank you enough for being a great Uncle to me. Even when you were sick we were never far apart. Uncle Joe I love you I love you I love you!

Sag 2 to Sag 1 it's over...but I will always have the memories.  
Forever in my heart.

Love Always Your BG  
Tahisha



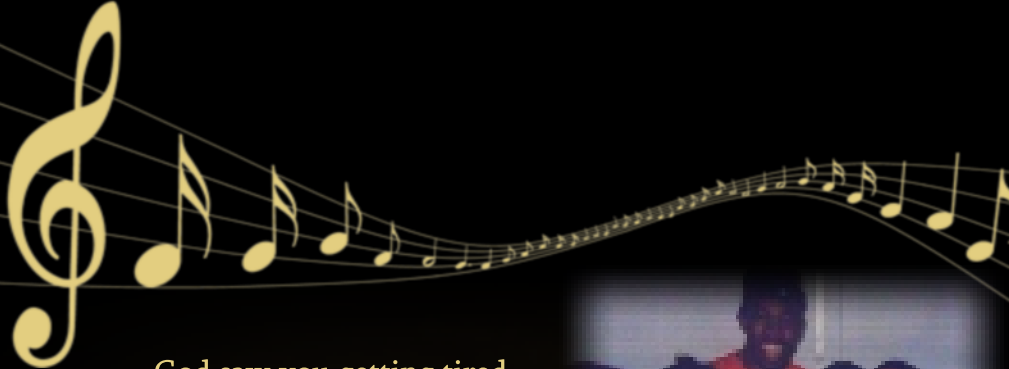
*Precious  
Memories*





## *I'm Free*

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.  
I'm following the path God has laid you see.  
I took His hand when I heard Him call.  
I turned my back and left it all.  
I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way.  
I found that peace at the close of the day.  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joys.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow.  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much,  
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.  
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee.  
God wanted me now; He set me free!



God saw you getting tired  
And a cure was not to be  
So he put His arms around you  
And whispered "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you  
As you slowly slipped away  
And though we loved you dearly  
We couldn't make you stay.

Your golden heart stopped beating  
Your tired hands put to rest  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes the best.



### *Acknowledgement*

The Walker Family gratefully acknowledges with sincere thanks and appreciation, all of the many comforting expressions of sympathy shown during our time of bereavement. We are grateful to the Antioch Christian Church Family for the Love demonstrated to our family.

Professional Services Provided By

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