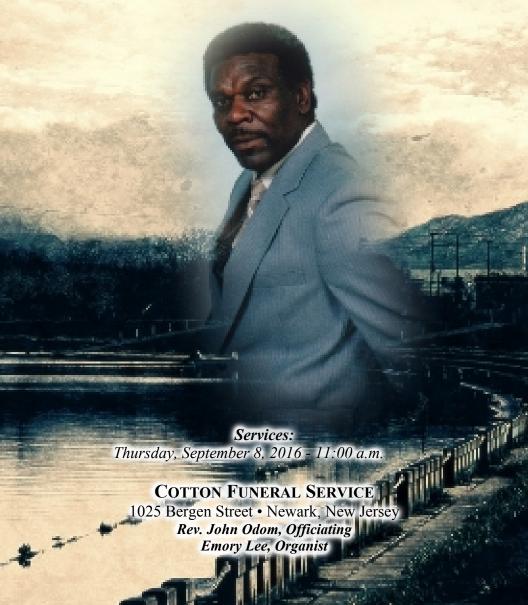
### Celebrating the Life Of

# Bro. Lamar "Ali" Hurt

Sunrise: July 12, 1935 - Sunset: August 30, 2016



### <u>Obituary</u>

**Lamar Hurt** was born to the late Fletcher Hurt and Johnnie Mae Curry Snipes, on July 12, 1935 in Brundidge, Alabama. He departed this life on August 30, 2016.

He was a graduate of the Pike County Public School System.

Lamar, also known as Snake and Biddy, enjoyed and played various sport during his life time.

Upon relocating from Alabama to New Jersey, in 1957, he had a thirty year career as a heavy duty construction worker for the State of New Jersey, Local 472.

Lamar leaves behind his loving wife of fifty-eight years, Queen Esther Coleman Hurt and his son, Victor Hurt. He also leaves to cherish with fond memories, Kenneth Rogers (son), Jeffery Bass (son) and his wife, Demetria, Dennis Wilson (son); his brothers, Alonzo Hurt, Jimmy King (Fannie); his sister, Olivia Armstrong; four grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

He was well liked by all of his friends and family. Lamar, we will sadly miss you. You are deeply loved.

The Hurt family would like to express sincere thanks to Freda, Barbara, Margaret, and Geneve for all there support during our time of need.

I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the way,
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave
When my life is done.

## Order of Service

Prelude	Emory Lee
Processional	"Soon and Very Soon"
Invocation	Rev. Dennis Day
Scripture Reading	Rev. John Odom
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Lula Custis
Solo	Emory Lee
Expressions of Comfort	
Solo	Emory Lee
Acknowledgements/Resolutions	
Reading of Obituary	(Silently)
Selection	Emory Lee
Eulogy	.Minister Nabeehah Yamini Lost Found Nation of Islam
Viewing	
Recessional	

### **INTERMENT**

Hollywood Memorial Park Union, New Jersey

### Feel No Guilt In Laughter

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.

Feel no sorrow In a smile that he is not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.

He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.

So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you, a word someone may say

Will suddenly recapture a time, an hour, a day,
That brings him back as clearly as though he were still here,
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.

For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart
And he will live forever locked safely within your heart.

-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

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