

*In Loving Memory  
of  
Thad "Sugar" White, Jr.*

**Sunrise**  
March 14, 1941

**Sunset**  
November 10, 2016



*Friday, November 18, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.*

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**  
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

# Order of Service

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Hymn ..... “What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament.....Nyjillah Webb

New Testament ..... Martha Shorte

Prayer of Comfort..... Maxine Yarborough

Musical Selection

Reflections ..... Bobby White

Felton White

Moses White

Mamie White

Acknowledgements ..... Hazel Alston

Obituary ..... Christal Carson

Musical Selection

Message of Comfort ..... Minister Barbara White Feaster

Recessional

**INTERMENT**

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

## Obituary

**Thad White, Jr.**, first beloved son of the late Thad, Sr. and Blanche Battle White, was born March 14, 1941 in Tarboro, NC. Thad also known as “Sugarfoot, Sugar or Shug”, quietly departed this life on Thursday, November 10, 2016 at Alaris Health, Irvington, NJ.

Shug attended school in Edgecombe County and early in his adulthood moved to Newark, NJ, where he lived with his sister “Mamie” for fifty-six years. He worked for the State of NY for thirty-four years until he retired. He enjoyed going to the movies as well as renting movies. He rented movies so frequently until they awarded him free movies. He also enjoyed reading the comic section and wishing well out of the Star Ledger.

Having no biological children Shug poured out his love on his nieces and nephews.

Shug leaves to cherish his memory: two sisters, Mamie White of Newark, NJ and Barbara Feaster (James) of Red Oak, NC; one brother, Moses White (Yvette) of Newark, NJ; two sisters-in-law, Elaine White, and Gloria White of Newark, NJ; a special friend, Jerome Wilson; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends.

Shug was preceded in death by his siblings, Christine, Richard, Callie and Wayne.

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# Togetherness

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

*-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  
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Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
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