

*In Loving Memory
Of*

Edward G. Richardson, Sr.

September 25, 1919 – November 16, 2016



**On Tuesday, the Twenty-Second Day of November
In the year of our Lord
Two Thousand and Sixteen
At 11 O'clock in the morning.**



Greenville Memorial Home

**374 Danforth Avenue
Jersey City, NJ**



Edward G. Richardson, Sr.

Edward Garrick Richardson, Sr.

Edward Garrick Richardson, Sr., affectionately known as “Big Boy” was our beloved husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle and friend. He is the core of the Richardson family, an outstanding man who consistently set the bar high and gave unconditional love to his wife, children, grandchildren, in-laws and friends. After 97 years of shining his light on this world, Edward passed away peacefully in his sleep on Wednesday, November 16, 2016 with his loving and devoted wife by his side. For all who were blessed to have known him, it is an indescribable loss and we will miss him forevermore.

Edward was the youngest of six children born to the late Gus and Lillie Richardson on September 25, 1919 in Saint Mathews, South Carolina. He was educated and employed in Columbia, South Carolina. He had fond memories of his childhood, and as a young man was a die-hard New York Mets fan. He enjoyed cooking, watching movies, playing poker and playing checkers.

Edward was a good man and believed God had a very special mate for him. In 1939, he met his soul mate Sarah while they were both out with friends one evening. They both met the love of their life and as the old cliché goes “the rest is history”. After a heart-stirring courtship, they married in 1940 and started a family. The two were inseparable, with a love that transcended all things. For 76 years, they lived life to the fullest; spending time with family and doting on each other.

Edward was a dedicated family man and an excellent provider for his family; thus in 1945, he relocated his family to Jersey City, NJ for better job opportunities. He held various jobs working as a chauffeur and a cook for army officers during WWII, but found gratification and was proud when hired in 1955 by Charles F. Guyon as a Foreman of the Pipe finishers and shipping department. He dedicated 25 years of service until his retirement in 1980.

Edward had a deep level of commitment and a lifetime dedication that few people exemplify or achieve in their lifetime and for this, we will be eternally grateful.

Surviving to cherish Edward’s precious memory is his loving wife, Sarah Richardson, 8 adored children, Sarah Ball, Willie James Richardson, Sr., Ronald Richardson, Sr., Barbara Lawson, Sharon Walker, Lenora Richardson, Herbert Richardson, Sr., and Valerie Richardson; one son-in-law, Fletcher Ball; two daughters-in-law, Viola Richardson and Carol Richardson and one dear sister-in-law, Allie Mae Boozer of Gary, Indiana. He also leaves to celebrate his memory: 37 grandchildren; 36 great grandchildren; 9 great-great grandchildren, a very special cousin, Eloise Whaley of Brooklyn, NY., an honored nephew, John Miller of Columbia, South Carolina and a host of other nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Edward is preceded in death by his parents: Gus and Lillie Richardson; two sons, Edward G. Richardson Jr. and Alexander Richardson; two daughters-in-law, Joyce Richardson and Serena Richardson; three brothers, Willie, LeCester and Wembley Richardson and two sisters, Blondel and Lilly Taylor.

Order of Service

*** Opening SongLife Without End At Last**

1. Can you see with your mind's eye,
Peoples dwelling together?
Sorrow has passed. Peace at last!
Life without tears or pain.
(CHORUS)

Sing out with joy of heart!
You too can have a part.
Live for the day when you'll say,
"Life without end, at last!"

2. In those days old will grow young,
Flesh revived as in childhood.
Troubles are gone, from now on,
No need to weep or fear.

(CHORUS)
Sing out with joy of heart!
You too can have a part.
Live for the day when you'll say,
"Life without end, at last!"

3. Paradise all will enjoy
As we sing of God's glory.
Long as we live, we will give
To God, our Maker, thanks.
(CHORUS)

Sing out with joy of heart!
You too can have a part.
Live for the day when you'll say,
"Life without end, at last!"

***Opening PrayerJames Sims**

Reading of ObituaryClifford Booker III

Memorial DiscourseEdward Wells

Closing SongSee Yourself When All Is New

1. Just see yourself, just see me too;
Just see us all in a world that is new.
Think how you'll feel, how it will be,
To live in peace, to be truly free.
No evil one will then prevail;
Rule by our God cannot ever fail.
The time will have come for a new earthly start,
The song of our praises will pour out from our heart:
(CHORUS)

"Jehovah our God, how well you have done!
All things are new by the rule of your Son.
The fullness of our heart overflows in our song;
All glory and honor and praise to you belong."

2. Now see yourself, and see me too;
And look ahead to a world that is new.
No sight we see, no sound we hear
Will cause alarm or give rise to fear.
All has come true, just as he said;
Now over mankind, his tent is spread.
He now shall awaken those sleeping in death;
Their voices will join us with ev'ry grateful
breath:
(CHORUS)

"Jehovah our God, how well you have done!
All things are new by the rule of your Son.
The fullness of our heart overflows in our song;
All glory and honor and praise to you belong."

Closing PrayerFletcher Ball

Final Viewing

***ProceSSIONAL**

***Congregation Standing**

A Tribute



Our Father kept a garden.
A garden of the heart;
He planted all the good things,
That gave our lives their start.
He turned us to the sunshine,
And encouraged us to dream;
Fostering and nurturing the seeds of self-esteem.
And when the winds and rain came,
He protected us enough;
But not too much because he knew
We would stand up strong and tough.
His constant good example,
Always taught us right from wrong;
Are markers for our pathway that will last a lifetime long.
We are our Fathers garden – We are his legacy.
Thank you Dad – We Love You!



Acknowledgement

The family of Edward G. Richardson, Sr. acknowledges with sincere appreciation the prayers, comforting messages, Facebook posts, floral tributes and other expressions of kindness during this difficult time.

*Family and friends are invited to the repast at the
MARY MCLEOD BETHUNE LIFE CENTER,
140 MLK DRIVE, JC, NJ.*



Brothers and sisters, we do not want you to be uninformed about those who are sleeping in death, so that you do not grieve like the rest of mankind, who have no hope. For if we have faith that Jesus died and rose again, so too God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep in death through Jesus. 1 Thessalonians 4:13-14



To Those I Love

*To those I love and
those that love me,
When I am gone,
release me, let me go
I have so many things
to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself
to me with tears
Be happy that we had
so many years.*

*I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I travel alone*

*So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.*

*It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart*

*I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me,
I'll be near*

*And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear
And then, when you must come this way alone*

*I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."*

-Author unknown

