

**CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF**

Andre Simpson

Sunrise: September 8, 1981 - Sunset: January 17, 2017



Service:

Saturday, February 4, 2017 - 12:00 Noon

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Andre Antonio Simpson was born on September 8, 1981 in Trinidad, West Indies to Clerence Simpson and Hilda Roberts. Andre was a sweet bouncing baby boy full of laughter and smiles. Andre was raised in Grenada by his Grandmother, Rita Simpson up and through the age of six years old, when he then moved to St. Thomas with his father Clerence and his Step-Mother Mylin Simpson. Andre and his family later moved to Houston, Texas where he attended Benjamin Oliver Elementary, Fondren Middle School and Sharptown High School. Shortly after entering Sharptown High School in 1995, Andre visited his Uncle Benjamin Simpson and his then wife, Carol Simpson and fell in love with Woodbridge, NJ. Andre requested to stay with his Uncle and Aunt and they made his dreams come true with open arms.

Andre attended Woodbridge High School in Woodbridge, NJ where he pursued general course work. In Andre's junior year of high school, he was given the opportunity to attend Job Corp in Edison, NJ to pursue his love and gain knowledge of auto mechanics. Andre successfully graduated Job Corp in 1998 and received his high school diploma June 1998. He enjoyed this course so much, that he stayed an additional nine months before enlisting in the United States Army on March 10, 1999 as a Combat Engineer. Andre was so happy and so proud of his accomplishment.

On December 31, 1999, while home on leave, Andre received Baptism, Confirmation and First Eucharist at St. James Roman Catholic Church located in Woodbridge, NJ before his tour in Korea. After serving in the U.S. Military for just two years and eight months, Andre was honorably discharged on February 14, 2002 and stayed in Washington State pursuing his love for auto mechanics. A year later, Andre became homesick and returned to Woodbridge, NJ to his Uncle and Aunt's home in Woodbridge, NJ where he became the manager at Walgreens not too far from their house. While working at Walgreens, Andre still had his head under the hood pursuing his love for auto mechanics on a part-time basis.

On March 16, 2012, Andre became the proud father of a beautiful son, Yazeer Simpson. While growing in love with fathering Yazeer, Andre worked two jobs to provide for his family. Andre was determined to work his way up to owning his own business and being the best father he could be. Full of life and love, and even some challenges, Andre enjoyed being a father, a son, a nephew, cousin and true friend. In his spare time, Andre loved karate movies, old cars, motorcycles and dancing with his favorite Aunt Carol Simpson. With all that Andre loved to do, he kept his music blasting and his head rocking to a beat while working on anything that was broken in his path. He loved taking things apart and putting them back together again which drove his Uncle and Aunt crazy.

Andre entered eternal rest unexpectedly on Tuesday, January 17, 2017. Andre was predeceased by his grandmother, Rita Simpson and his grandfather, Harold Gibbs.

He leaves to cherish precious memories: his son, Yazeer Simpson; his father, Clerence Simpson; his mother, Hilda Roberts; his step-mother, Mylin Simpson; his aunt, Carol Simpson who raised him like her own; his three brothers, Davis (Pethlyn) Simpson, Clerence Simpson both from Houston, Texas and Orlando Simpson from Brooklyn, New York; niece, Morgan Simpson from Houston, Texas; loving fiancée, Genna Baker and her daughter, Jayla Young and a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks.....(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

William C. Doyle Memorial Park

Wrightstown, New Jersey

My Hero



I feel so many things, all at one time. So many things rapidly through my mind. The hurt and pain, all the memories that I gained. I remember your first summer visit, you came to see your Uncle Ben and I, your smiling face said hi. You gave me a hug and gazed into my eyes saying I'm Andre your nephew. I saw a tall, slim and young man who drove me crazy with things you used to do. Remember when you glued that T.V. Antennas on the wall for a better reception, you took apart the toaster to see how it works. But last and not least you were in the garage, I smelled gas. I called the electric company and you came home and you had two Styrofoam cups in your hand, with one full of gas and the other with a hole. I asked what happened; you said I just wanted to see if gas can burn the cup, it was an experiment I was doing. You drove me CRAZY! Little did I know, God had graced me with someone special who would help me heal from my son, Eddie's Death.

We always had our ups and downs; you were stubborn doing things your way. Watching you grow helped me grow by not just being your aunt but as a friend, you'd come to for anything. I was assured by my faith that life will take its course. I pray that I gave you enough to be strong. When things got you down you'd brush it off and move on. We always talked about the love of family and how we both felt about family. You yearned for so much love in your teen years. I am glad that I sent you to see your mom, because you are now at peace. Life isn't a bed of roses but is still sweet at times. My heart beats even faster as you sworn into and joined the Army. Life just kept on moving you on. When I turned around before I knew it you had become a parent yourself, a beautiful loving baby boy in perfectly good health. A special angel, right from the time you were playing with your son outside in the yard, everywhere possible you had him at your side. I thought that was when you started to change because you had something to live for that could give you unconditional Love.

I know Eddie my son was your Hero because when he came into the room you'd just stare at him with pride. The questions you use to ask him for advice. You'd talk to him about your future and how you wanted to own your own business and of course always about girls. Now I see as a man with great pride my son who had a great life ahead of him. THANK JESUS for letting him spend 23 years of his life with me. I understand now that my son is gone and that you have made me even stronger to move on. Now the sun has set, there are tears in my eyes. My memories are mine, things death could never touch but my memories are of you and I miss you so much.

I will tell Yazeer and Eddie, Jr. of all the things we use to do. I am here for them both through the good and bad. I'll make sure they know what wonderful fathers you both were.

Oh, Andre tell me this cannot be real, there are no words to say all that I feel. I can't truly believe your gone. I watched from the window to just get a glimpse of you. Waiting for your late phone calls saying "Mrs. Simpson this is your son can we talk" and we'd talk for hours. Remembering the sweet roses you brought to me at work for no occasion just to be thoughtful when things looked overwhelming for me. Accompanying me to the doctor and sat there listening to my diagnosis and cheering me on.

The sun has set, another day put to rest and time has not lighten the pain so heavy in my chest. Good night, handsome son of mine, for the last time I will watch you sleep. I will not say goodbye, but goodnight my son. Rest In Peace.

Mom Carol

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

130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

www.honoryou.com