



*Celebrating
the Life
Of
Radcliffe
W.
Palmer*

Sunrise: November 14, 1971

Sunset: January 24, 2017

Service:

Saturday, February 4, 2017 - 3:00 pm

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey 07050

Leader of Service: Elder Clarence Revers

Officiating Minister: Rev. Herman Palmer

Organist: Barrington Brown

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-Author unknown



Obituary

On November 14th, 1971, **Radcliffe Washington Palmer** affectionately known as “Rookie” was born to his loving mother, Una Anglin and father Herman Palmer in Lluidas Vale, St. Catherine, Jamaica. He was her sixth child and she welcomed him with love and care as she did his siblings.

Radcliffe grew up in May Pen, Jamaica with his grandmother, Ellen Roberts. After several years, he relocated to Lluidas Vale, St. Catherine with his aunt, Ellen Palmer whom he proclaimed his great love and appreciation for. He attended the Lluidas Vale Primary School in St. Catherine, Jamaica.

His mother who migrated earlier then sent for her son to join her in the United States. Radcliffe attended Weequahic High School in Newark, New Jersey and completed his studies earning his high school diploma. Love bloomed for him in 1998, when he met his wife, Suzette. After dating for a while they welcomed his one and only daughter, Chevon in June 2001. They later made their union complete by getting married in August of 2007. Radcliffe loved nature and all things natural. He loved his family and new found home in the United States, but felt a part of him was always in Jamaica the land of his birth. He had many talents and cooking was one them. Many people will attest to his strength in the kitchen, whether its Chevon’s memory of his curry chicken or the memories of countless others of his ginger chicken.

Radcliffe had an untimely departure from this world on Tuesday, January 24th, 2017.

He leaves to mourn his wife, Suzette Ford Palmer; daughter, Chevon Palmer; stepson, Kadeem Russell; mother, Una Anglin; four brothers, nieces, nephews; and host of families and friends. Sleep on and take your rest.

Lasting



Memories

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Open Remarks

Opening Hymn “There’s A Land Beyond The River”

Prayer Pastor F. Powell

1st Lesson: 1st Cor. 15:50-58 Michelle Champagnie

Selection Sandra Norris

2nd Lesson: 1st Thess. 4:13-18 (Tameka Murphy)

Obituary Natasha Palmer (Niece)

Tribute Chevon Palmer (Daughter)

Open Tribute.....(Two minutes each please)

EulogyRev. Herman Palmer

Selection Ms. Alcie Ford

Prayer for the Bereaved Family Evan J. Powell

Hymn “I’ll Fly Away”

Benediction

CREMATION
Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

Repast
760 Stuyvesant Avenue, Irvington, NJ 07111

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.
-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
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



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