

*In Loving Memory
Of
Rodney Stroughn*

SUNRISE: November 28, 1967 - SUNSET: June 7, 2017

Thursday, June 15, 2017
Seven o'clock in the evening

Cotton Funeral Service
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ 07112

Order of Service

Processional:
Clergy and Family

Scripture Reading/Prayer:
Deacon Dwayne Onley

Selection 1:
Song *Never Would Have Made It*
(Sang by Kayla Richardson)

Remarks and Reflection:
Two Minutes Please

Acknowledgement/Obituary:
Hydiah D. Stroughn

Selection 2:
Song * "Take Me to the King" (Kayla Richardson)

Reading of the Poems:
*"Remember Me", "I Made it Home", "You Never Said
Goodbye", "We'll Always Love you Dad"*
Simone King/Hydiah Stroughn

Eulogy:
Deacon Dwayne Onley

Selection 3:
"It's so hard to Say Goodbye" (Kayla Richardson)

Recessional:

Cremation

Evergreen Crematory
Hillside, New Jersey

Obituary

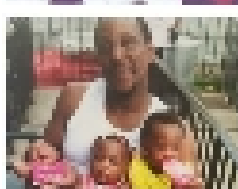
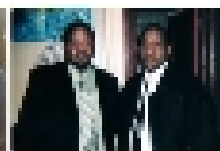
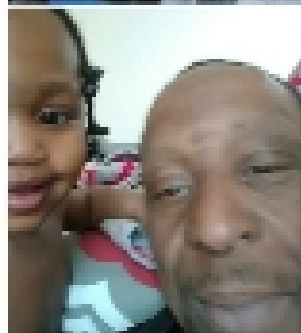
Rodney Stroughn was also known as “Ne-Ne”, “Uncle Al”, ‘Frog”, “PaPa”, and “Al”. When you think of kindness, laughter, good times, love, and fun, you think of him. He was born at Newark Beth Israel Hospital on the 28th day of November, 1967 to William and Mackseal Stroughn of Newark, New Jersey.

Rodney attended Maple Avenue School and graduated from Irvington High School. He had so many friends, and people he’s known along the way. Rodney touched the lives of everyone who knew him. There was nothing he wouldn’t do for anyone. He had such a huge heart.

In his short 49 years in life Rodney made sure he would make everyone laugh and smile when he came around. Through all his years he made sure that when his time came he left us all with the greatest thoughts, laughs, and everlasting memories.

Rodney leaves to cherish: his wife of two years, Lawanda Bashir-Stroughn; seven children, Takiah, Jazmin, Yusef, Khiree, Shamairah, Darryl, and Taquan; four sisters, Janice, Diane, Lillian, and Cheryl; four brothers, William, Max Jerome, James, and Michael; eight grandchildren; nineteen nieces and nephews; thirty-nine great nieces and nephews; two brothers-in-law; two sisters-in-law; along with a host of other relatives and friends.

Rodney was preceded in death by his mother Mackseal, father William Sr, his sister Loretta, his brother-in-law, William Harris, and his niece Kameisha.



You Never Said Goodbye

Author Unknown

You never said I'm leaving,
You never said goodbye,
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a place,
That no one could ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone.
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.
We'll always Love you, Dad
Each day you strived to live,
Your body too weak to be.
Your love will live forever,
Since your heart has set you free.
Now you walk so bravely,
You feel the pain no more.
Angels have come to guide you
And bring you to Heaven's door.
Memories we'll hold so dearly,
Your smile warmed our hearts.
And through our lives you'll live,
You've touched so many parts.
Hard days may be before us,
It's all a part of God's plan.
Why you left so soon,
We may never understand.
You'll be alone no longer,
And you'd tell us, "Don't be sad."
Please believe, you were no burden
We'll always love you, Dad?
Our lives have changed forever,
Since the day you passed away.
In Heaven you'll be waiting
To meet us again someday.

I Made it Home

Author Unknown

I just wanted to let you know that I made it home.
Everything is so pretty here, so white, so fresh,
so new. I wish that you could close your eyes
so you could see it too.

Please try not to be sad for me.

Try to understand. God is taking care of me...

I'm in the shelter of His hands.

Here there is no sadness, and no sorrow,
and no pain. Here there is no crying,
and I'll never hurt again.

Here it is so peaceful, when all the angels sing.

I really have to go for now...

I've got to try my wing.

PS... I'll be the first face you see when you get here!

Remember Me

Author Unknown

Don't remember me with sadness,

Don't remember me with tears,

Remember all the laughter,

We've shared throughout the years.

Now I am content

That my life was worthwhile;

Knowing that I passed along the way

I made somebody smile.

When you are walking down the street

And you've got me on your mind,

I'm walking in your footsteps

Only have a step behind.

So please don't be unhappy

Just because I'm out of sight,

Remember that I'm with you

Each morning, noon, and night.

Acknowledgments

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions, and the sympathy extended to them in their time of sorrow. The family would like to give a special thanks to Deacon Onley and Kayla Richardson.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

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