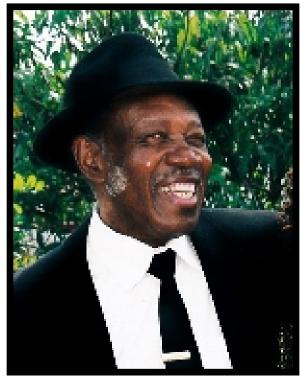
CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Gaines Patterson

Sunrise: September 5, 1938 Sunset: July 27, 2017



Service: Wednesday, August 2, 2017 - 7:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey Pastor Phillip Sampson, Officiating Michael Patterson, Organist

Obituary

On Thursday, July 27, 2017, our beloved father **Gaines Patterson** lost his battle with cancer at Beth Israel Hospital. Even though we lost him on this day he has made many other victories in his life time.

Born to William H. Patterson and Emma Jane Hilton Patterson on September 5, 1938 in Williamburg County, South Carolina. He moved to New Jersey in the 70's where he worked for Brantley Brothers Moving and Storage out of Newark, New Jersey for over forty years. He was a popular and dedicated worker. At the time of his passing he was retired and enjoying life.

Gaines had a passion for life and he cared about people. Most of all he loved his family. He was none as G-man to his friends and co-workers.

He was predeceased in life by his father, William H. Patterson and mother, Emma Jane Hilton Patterson, his two sons, Zachariah D. Patterson and Keith T. Patterson.

He leaves behind to cherish his memories his longtime friend and mother of his children, Glenda J.K. Patterson; five daughters, Gloria Singletary, Demitrice V. Geffrard, Veronica P. Germinal, Twyler M. Patterson, Lori Duncan; two brothers, Williams H. Patterson, Jr. and Joe Patterson (Dora); twenty-five grandchildren, sixteen great grandchildren; longtime friend for over thirty-two years, Mr. Phillip Sampson and a host of many other family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional Selection "What A Friend We Have In Jesus" Scripture Reading - Psalm 91 Longtime Friend- Elizabeth Prayer......Pastor Willie Mathis Selection....."Amazing Grace" Acknowledgements Remarks On Behalf of Brantley Bros. Tim Brantley Ike King Obituary Selection Organist-Michael Patterson "His Eye Is On The Sparrow" Eulogy......Pastor Phillip Sampson Viewing Committal

INTERMENT

Recessional

Hopewell Cemetery Hemmingway, South Carolina

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

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
130 Main Street 1025 Bergen Street 37 Clinton Avenue
Orange, NJ Newark, NJ Jersey City, NJ
973-675-6400 973-926-6400 201-433-1000