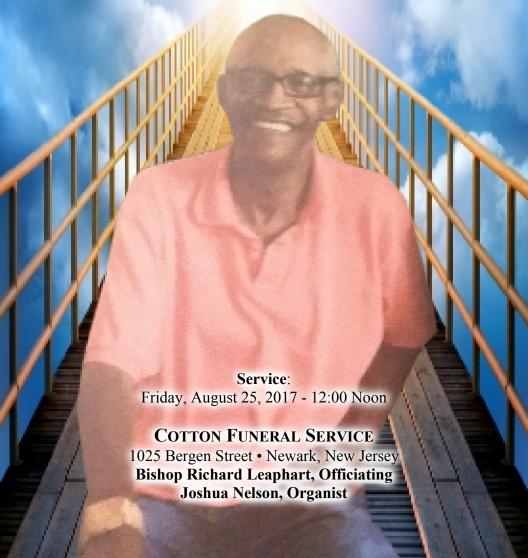


Sunrise: December 30, 1950 Sunset: August 18, 2017



Obituary

TROY WILBERT ROBERTS, son of the late Bennetta Marshall, was born December 30, 1950.

He entered into eternal rest on Friday, August 18, 2017, at the Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital, Rahway, New Jersey.

Troy was educated in the Newark School System (St. Joseph Elementary School and Central High School). He also attended Alvernia University College in Pottsville, PA. After attending college, he returned to his home town in Newark, New Jersey. At that time, he was employed for over twenty years for the New Jersey Housing Authority, where he retired.

For those of you who really knew Troy, were touched by his kindness, wit, and sense of humor.

Whenever you were around Troy, you were part of his comic show of laughs and jokes that he had for himself and anyone who would listen. Troy loved life, children, and people. He wasn't a selfish person, for he often put others before himself. Troy always lived for today, remembering that tomorrow is not promised.

Troy leaves to cherish in his memory a son, Troy, Jr. (Nasheca), a grandson, Troy, III, and loving friend, Betty Adams, who cared for him effortlessly during his illness, also two special friends, Florine and Beverly, who he called his "sisters", and a host of other relatives and friends.

Do not mourn the death of our beloved Troy. Rejoice in the life that he lead and shared and the wonderful memories that will be forever embedded in our minds and hearts.

Order of Service

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Selection	
Scripture ReadingOld Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - John 14:1-6	Rev. Weltha C. Odom
Prayer of Comfort	Bishop Richard Leaphart
Selection	
Remarks	(Two minutes each please)
Acknowledgements	
Obituary	Rev. Karen Freeman
Selection	
Eulogy	Bishop Richard Leaphart
Recessional	

INTERMENT
Graceland Memorial Park
Kenilworth, New Jersey

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

<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 FU	NERAL SERVICE	COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL I	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

