

CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF

Alexander Whitfield



Sunrise: June 24, 1969
Sunset: September 11, 2017

Service:

Tuesday, September 26, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Alexander Whitfield was born on June 24, 1969 to parents Delfina Charine and Louis Whitfield in Elizabeth, New Jersey. On Walnut Street there were a host of family that used to look out for us because our parents were hardworkers.

From so much hard work the Whitfields brought a Liquor Store on Bergen Street. After buying the liquor store he met three young kids, Booky, Stinky and Rustey which these three young kids changed his life for the better.

Flipping on dirty mattresses on the streets of Newark sent Alex to the olympic game for gymnastic also giving him an edcation and seeing different parts of the world. Moving to Piscataway, NJ in 1975 brought a host of new friends, fast cars and pretty young girls. Eventually going to college, then wanting to open up his own barber shop.

Alex would like for his family and friends to celebrate his home coming and not mourn for I Alex Whitfield have lived and had fun. So keep laughing and having fun while I'm still watching and laughing up in the heavens.

Alex leaves to cherish his memories: his brother, David Whitfield; nephew, Westly Stafford; niece, Alneasha Stafford and great nephew, Taylor Whitfield; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Eulogy

Recessional

CREMATION

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, 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

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

