

The Celebration of Life
of
Joseph W. Sanford, Jr.

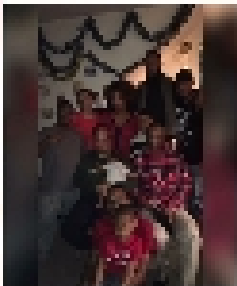
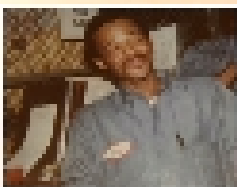
Sunrise: August 4, 1951 - Sunset: November 17, 2017



Service:
Saturday, November 25, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey

Loving



Memories

Obituary

Joseph William Sanford Jr, known to his family and friends as “JoJo” was born on August 4th, 1951 to the Late Joseph Sr and Marie Sanford. JoJo entered into eternal rest on November 17th, 2017.

Born and raised in Newark, New Jersey, he attended the Newark School system, graduating from Newark Tech in 1970. He volunteered for the United States Air Force, receiving an honorable discharge for his service.

JoJo started working very early in life at a sandwich shop in Newark, and worked up until he was no longer able to do so. His last position being a forklift driver, in Parsippany, NJ.

By all accounts, JoJo was indeed the life of the party. He touched so many lives and had a unique gift of bringing a smile to everyone’s face, by either something he said or did. Memories of him will forever live in everyone’s heart. We will miss him, his laughter, his jokes and just his overall presence. The strength that he conveyed throughout all of his years

of dealing with sickness, should be inspiration to everyone that knew him. His dedication to his children and grandchildren should be a testimony to how other things may change us, but we start and end with family.

JoJo leaves to mourn in his passing, Ex Wife; Linda Sanford of Morristown, NJ, Daughter; Tanisha Sanford of Hampton, NJ (Jae Shawn, Raynell, Jace, Bryson) Sons; Joseph Sanford III of Morristown, NJ and Kyle R. Sanford Sr. of Newark, NJ (Mikah Marie, Kyle Jr.)

JoJo was predeceased by his parents; Joseph Sr. and Marie, sister; Sharmon Glen, and brothers; Allen and Terrance Sanford.

He survived by his sisters; Patricia Jones of Newark, NJ, JoAnn Sanford of Bloomfield, NJ, Joellen and Deidre Sanford of Orange, NJ.

JoJo also leaves behind to mourn twenty five nieces and nephews, and one nephew Krege Jr, who also predeceased him. All of whom which he loved dearly. JoJo also leaves behind to mourn a countless amount of friends, whom he loved and cared for deeply.

Order of Service

Scripture reading OLD TESTAMENT

Wisdom 3:1-9

“But the souls of the just are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them. They seemed, in the view of the foolish, to be dead; and their passing away was thought an affliction and their going forth from us, utter destruction. But they are in peace. For if before people, indeed, they be punished, yet is their hope full of immortality; Chastised a little, they shall be greatly blessed, because God tried them and found them worthy of himself. As gold in the furnace, he proved them, and as sacrificial offerings he took them to himself. [In the time of their visitation they shall shine, and shall dart about as sparks through stubble; they shall judge nations and rule over peoples, and the Lord shall be their King forever.] Those who trust in God shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with him in love: Because grace and mercy are with his holy ones, and God’s care is with the elect.”

NEW TESTAMENT

2 Corinthians 5:1

“For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.”

Prayer of Comfort

Solo “I won’t complain” Bajanae McClurkin

Prayer

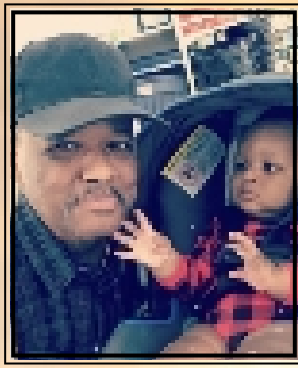
Remarks.....Family and Friends

SelectionMarsha Thompkins “Eye On The Sparrow”

Eulogy..... Marsha Thompkins

Recessional

Interment.....Glendale Cemetery, Bloomfield, NJ



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.*

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

