



A brief moment of darkness  
Was all that I knew  
Before Heaven's Gate  
Came into my view

Loved ones and friends  
I had missed for years  
Welcomed me with arms open  
And many happy tears.

All the hurt, fear and pain  
That I have ever known  
Is gone from my life  
Now that I'm finally home.

I know that you miss me  
But please dry your eyes  
I will always be watching you  
From my home in the sky.

A cool breeze on your face  
A touch of light rain  
I will send as a reminder  
That we will be reunited again.

Life on earth is but one  
Brief moment in time  
I am finally home  
Eternity is mine.

### *Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.  
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

#### Professional Services Provided By

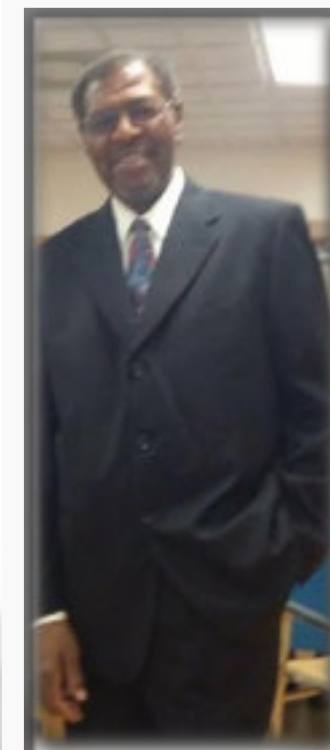
COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME  
37 Clinton Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000



## *Celebrating The Legacy of George McFadden*



December 30, 1950 - November 7, 2021

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 2021 - 11:00 AM

**Cotton Funeral Service**

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

## Obituary



George McFadden was born December 30, 1950 in Sumter, SC to Pauline (Windom) McFadden and Philemon McFadden.

While growing up in Sumpter, South Carolina, developed a passion for nature and being outdoors. He enjoyed taking fishing trips with his family and spending time in nature.

George was educated at Barringer High School located in Newark, New Jersey.

George McFadden worked as a driver for Max Finkelstein Tires for 35 years.

Prior to his retirement and his brief illness, George enjoyed going to car races and watching sports events.

He is survived by his Son, Christopher Wilson, Friend, Sarah Wilson, Sister in law, Irene McFadden, Host of cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.

George was preceded in death by his mother and father, 10 sisters, 3 brothers and his son, Steven. Preceded in death by her sisters, Maggie McMillan, Verline Muldrow, Marylee Thompson, Rosalee Wilson, Martha Milton, Jeanette Johnson, Gloria Peele, Annette Abrams, Emma Capers, Shirley McFadden and brothers, Tillmon McFadden, Isaac McFadden and Johnny McFadden.

## Order of Service

Presiding .....Dr. Virginia Williams

Soft Music.....Organist

Selection.....“It’s So Hard to Say Goodbye to Yesterday”

Prayer.....Rev. Roosevelt Cox Jr.

### Scripture Readings

(Old testament) Isaiah 25 1:5.....read by Dr. Virginia Williams

(New testament) Romans 8:35-39.. Read by Dr. Virginia Williams

Poem..... Fatimah Sales

Organist..... “I Stand on the Banks of Jordan”

Obituary.....Read in Silence

Reflections.....Friends ( 2 minutes please)

.....On behalf of family....

Acknowledgement.....Virginia Williams

Organist..... .“Precious Lord take my Hand”

Eulogy..... Rev. Roosevelt Cox Jr.

Recessional

### *Repast*

*Meet at Cottons Funeral Home*

*at 10:00am - November 19, 2021*

### Cremation

Evergreen Cemetery  
Hillside, New Jersey

### **Isaiah 25 1:5**

1 Lord, you are my God;  
I will exalt you and praise your name,  
for in perfect faithfulness  
you have done wonderful things,  
things planned long ago.

2 You have made the city a heap of rubble,  
the fortified town a ruin,  
the foreigners’ stronghold a city no more;  
it will never be rebuilt.

3 Therefore strong peoples will honor you;  
cities of ruthless nations will revere you.

4 You have been a refuge for the poor,  
a refuge for the needy in their distress,  
a shelter from the storm  
and a shade from the heat.

For the breath of the ruthless

is like a storm driving against a wall

5 and like the heat of the desert.

You silence the uproar of foreigners;  
as heat is reduced by the shadow of a cloud,  
so the song of the ruthless is stilled.

### **Romans 8 35:39**

35 Who shall separate us from the love of  
Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or  
persecution or famine or nakedness or  
danger or sword?

36 As it is written:

“For your sake we face death all day long;  
we are considered as sheep to be  
slaughtered.”

37 No, in all these things we are more than  
conquerors through him who loved us.

38 For I am convinced that neither death nor  
life, neither angels nor demons, neither the  
present nor the future, nor any powers,

39 neither height nor depth, nor anything  
else in all creation, will be able to separate us  
from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus  
our Lord.