

moth

Sunrise May 24, 1983 Sunset July 15, 2022

Foster

<u>Service</u> Monday, July 25, 2022 • 12:00 noon

St. Paul's Life Center 355 Badger Avenue • Newark, New Jersey Bishop Hilton Rawls, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - John 14:1-7

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

Obituary

Timothy Foster, affectionately known by his family as "Tim" or "Timmy" was born May 24, 1983, in the city of Newark at Martland Hospital to Brenda Foster and Timothy Pressley.

Timothy attended Irvington High School in Irvington, NJ and Arts High School in Newark, NJ. He then began his DJ career as DJ Tim Dolla with the Brick Bandits, of which je was the president. He soon broke off from them and started his own business venture 5-Two-Four Entertainment. He also collaborated with such entities as Dizzy DJs, Whack DJs and Utility Entertainment on several successful projects throughout the east coast.

Timothy was a sweet, light-hearted jokester who could keep a room in stitches. He was the life of the party, and his off-brand sense of humor kept most people doubled over in laughter, unless you were the target of his jokes. Everyone who knew Timothy understood how passionate he was about his work. He was a motivator and an inspiration in this culture. He was a mentor, a brother, and a friend. He was whatever was needed for whomever needed him. Through his life, his work, and his heart he changed the lives of so many people near and far. His legacy will live on, and he will be sorely missed.

Timothy departed this life on Friday, July 15, 2022. He leaves to cherish his memory his loving daughter Kayla Foster and his adorable son Timothy Foster, Jr. His mother Brenda Foster, his siblings Benjamin Foster, Maurice (Leslie) Foster, Vivian (Keith) Bates and a host of Aunts, Uncles, nieces, nephews, family and friends.

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.

<u>Heknowledgements</u>

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME I30 Plain Street 1025 Bergen Street 37 Clinton Avenue Orange, NJ Newarth, NJ Jersey City, NJ 973-675-6400 973-926-6400 201-433-1000

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