

## <u>Obituary</u>

On Thursday, September 9, 2010 it is pleased the almighty God to call from labor to reward **Bobby Earl Ferrell**. Bobby was born in Wendell, North Carolina on September 15, 1941 to the late James Otley and Christine Ferrell.

Bobby received his formal education at James E. Shepard high in 1959. In 1961, Bobby joined the U.S. Army (Para Troopers 100th Division) and was honorably discharged in 1963. Shortly after, Bobby relocated to New Jersey where he started a career at Lincoln Mayflower moving company as a truck driver.

Later, Bobby met and married Audrey D. Johnson. Bobby loved watching wrestling, boxing, and spending time with family.

Bobby leaves in loving memory: his wife, Audrey; four children, Kimberly, Tonya, Brian and Josef; three brothers, Charles, James-Milton and Wayne Ferrell of North Carolina; one brother who preceded him in death, Mack Ferrell; one sister, Margret Goodson of North Carolina; father-in-law, Rev. Clarence C. Williams of Newark, New Jersey; one sister-in-law, Greda Ferrell "wife of Charles"; one daughter-in-law, Yvette Johnson (wife of Brian); one brother-in-law, Stanley Johnson of Orange, New Jersey; two aunts, Leona Yarabrough and Annie Freeman of Orange, New Jersey; two uncles, Eugene Rogers and Thurman Jefferies of North Carolina; eight grandchildren; one great grandson; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

### When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

# <u>Order of Service</u>

Processional	Clergy and Family
Hymn	Professor Emory Lee
Prayer of Comfort	
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	
Hymn	Professor Emory Lee
Tributes Please lin	mit remarks to two (2) minutes ysharah Ferrell-Granddaughter Tracey Johnson-Niece
Solo	
Acknowledgements and Obituary	
Solo	
Eulogy	Rev. Clarence C. Williams
Recessional	

<u>Interment</u> Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

Friends are invited to join the family for the repast following the interment.

### "I Did Not Die"

I am not there I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the mornings hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet white doves in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there, I did not die.

## <u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family wishes to thank all who have extended support for, spoken a kind word to, or done some act of kindness during their time of bereavement. May God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

Woody "Home For Services"

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