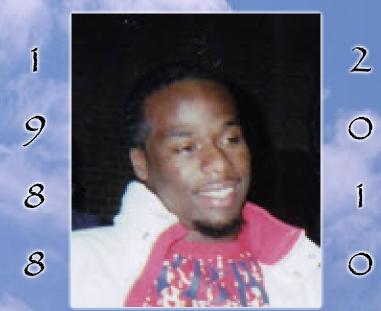
In Loving Memory of



James Isiah Gadie

Monday, November 29, 2010 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ 07112

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating

<u>Obituary</u>

James Isiah Gadie, 22, was tragically taken away from this world on November 17, 2010 in Newark.

Gadie was born June 18, 1988 in Newark, NJ to Beverly McCoy-James and James T. Gadie.

He attended the Newark Public School system and received his diploma from Barringer High School. In high school, he was the running back on the football team. He then took up graphic arts for several years producing cards, brochures and flyers. Strong, lovable and determined, he was willing to give the clothes off his back to his loved ones. His last priority however, was to be a good father to his newborn son.

He is survived by: his son, Isiah Jaquan Gadie; parents, Beverly McCoy-James and James T. Gadie; a step-father, Leroy James; two sisters, Kimberly Wade and Mutayah Gadie-Baker; aunt, Sylvia Lauder; uncle, Ronald Lauder; grand-aunt, Madelene McNair; great grandmother, Sarah Wyatt; cousins, Annette Loeb, Ryan, Jordan, Natasha, Rita Porter, Tyrone, Anthony, Jamaine, Patrick, Michael, Paul, Marjorie, Cisco, Alfonso, Iris, Regina, Chazel, Desiree, Rhonda, America, Alexis, Nakiyah, Joannie and Faith; and a host of other relatives and friends.

We pray we'll meet you one day to be united as a family again.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection Ebony Baker

Scripture Reading

Old Testament New Testament

Prayer

Selection

Remarks

(2 minutes please)

Tribute to Isiah

Kimberly Wade Mutayah Gadie-Baker

Obituary

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

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's rain.
When you awaken in the
Morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there: I did not die.

- Melinda Sue Pacho

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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 1025 Bergen
Orange N.I. Newark N.I.

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