# Touch Down for



Coach John H. Abram

**Sunrise** November 26, 1960 December 26, 2010

Sunset

Tuesday, January 4, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

### COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ 07112

Rev. John Wilson, Officiating Walt Sorey, Organist

## *Obituary*

**John Henry Abram** was born November 26, 1960 in Sumter, South Carolina to Phillip and Anette Abram. At the age of 2 he moved to New Jersey where he graduated from Clifford J. Scott High School in East Orange in 1978.

John joined the US Army in 1978 and received an honorable discharge in 1980. In 1986, he married Yvonne F. Boasman and to that union, RaJahn Phillip was born.

John passion was coaching Inner City Youth Football in East Orange. His dream of owning his own little league team became a reality in 2002 when he started the Irvington Raiders.

John was the life of the party, always joking around, was very funny and also a perfectionist. He especially enjoyed guiding people.

He leaves to cherish his memory: a loving mother, Anette Abram of Newark, NJ; a devoted wife: Yvonne F. Abram; two sons: Sean K. Boasman and RaJahn P. Abram of East Orange, NJ; three grandchildren: Jauni Boasman, Nalani and Naeem Abram; one brother: Brian Abram of Belleville, NJ; three sisters: Pamela, Tamiko & Nadja Rhodes of East Orange, NJ and one sister-in-law: Gail Abram; three uncles and seven aunts, three nieces, one nephew; and a host of cousins and friends. He was preceded in death by his father, Phillip Abram, Sr. and his brother, Phillip Abram, Jr.

# Order of Service

#### Prelude

Processional	
ScriptureOld Testament New Testament	Pastor Nellie Williams
ivew restainent	ALLES .
Prayer	Pastor John Wilson
Solo "His Eye i	s on the Sparrow" - Myra Dixon
Remarks for the family	Gail Abram
Reflections	by friends 2 minutes please
Obituary	Read in silence
Eulogy	Pastor John Wilson
Acknowledgements	Funeral Director
Recessional	

**Interment** New Jersey Veterans Cemetery Arneytown, New Jersey

### Don't Cry For Me

Here we are again, that old familiar place;
Where the wind will blow, no one ever knows the time or space,
Don't cry for me, don't shed a tear;
The time I've shared with you, will always be;
And when I'm gone still carry on, don't cry for me,
No one is the blame, my death was meant to be;
Don't carry guilt or shame, reason why I came,
Soon you will see.

Don't cry when life is not the joy it should be, With life comes gain.

Soon time will end its course appointed; Then you will be awarded, and all the world will see.



### <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family of **Coach John H. Abram** wishes to thank each of you for your many acts of kindness.

God Bless You!

#### Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

 130 Main Street
 1025 Bergen Street
 37 Clinton Avenue

 Orange, NJ
 Newark, NJ
 Jersey City, NJ

 973-675-6400
 973-926-6400
 201-433-1000

www.honoryou.com