

In Loving Memory
of

Lawrence "Fatman" Finney

Sunrise
October 1, 1981

Sunset
January 16, 2011

Tuesday, January 25, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

Christian Pentecostal Church of Christ

971 Clinton Ave. • Irvington, New Jersey 07111

Pastor Jerry Smith, Officiating

Obituary

Lawrence was born in Jacksonville, Florida on October 1, 1981 to the late Chymaine Finney Padgett and Lawrence Padgett. Having a healthy appetite as a baby, he acquired the nickname "Fatman". Arriving in Newark, NJ as an infant, he resided with his maternal grandmother, Mattie Rose Finney Scott.

Fatman attended several Newark Public Elementary Schools, graduating from Bragaw Avenue School. He was super athletic, involved in many sports and on the Pop-Warner Football team where he won many trophies and was known to his fellow teammates as "Junkman".

As a small child, he was very interested in church and was baptized at Good Neighbor Baptist Church in Newark.

He attended Weequahic High School in Newark, NJ excelling in both basketball and football. Upon graduation from Weequahic, he furthered his educational course while pursuing his dream of football by attending the College of the Sequoias in California.

While living in California, he met Ashley Smith who became his fiance. The two shared years enjoying their lives together.

Fatmans' favorite things to do included playing football, basketball, video games, caring for pets (especially exotic ones), helping others, cooking and spending quality time with family and friends, celebrating holidays and special occasions and lets not forget what a great dancer he was!!

On January 16, 2011, Fatman transitioned from this life to join his parents Chymaine and Lawrence Padgett who preceded him in death. Although we all loved Fatman, God surely loved him best.

We are assured that he is now truly "free" from everything. He is gone to a much better place where there is no pain or sorrow.

Fatman leaves to cherish his memory: older brother, Hamad Finney whom he idolized and cherished; maternal grandmother, Mattie Finney Scott; beloved special and dear aunt, Gwendolyn Scott; godmother, Mildred Byrd; two beautiful nieces, Mia and Milan; a wonderful nephew, Hamad; Fatman took pride and responsibility in caring, mentoring and being a big brother figure to Sadiq Scott; aunts, Mildred Carelock, Marian Scott, Sheila, Eugenia and Lorraine Finney, Elizabeth Padgett and Lorraine (Tahirah) Finney; uncles, Edgar and Arthur Scott, Joseph and David Finney, Nathaniel Padgett and Michael Jones; cousins, Sedequa Scott, Najiah, Aaliyah, Erica, Miajjiah and April Finney, Nicole Thompson, Miata Lewis, Sakinah Thomas Jones, Majeedah Thomas and Najebah Jones, Jamillah Baggett, Chytara Scott, Marquis and Artemus Scott, Derrick Lampley, Yusuf Rollins, Salah Ramseur, Murad Jones and Shay Barnes; a dear friend, Simone Stewart; and a host of other family members and friends who truly loved Fatman, especially his crew, Tajuan "Mu Mu" Miles, Ike Anneli, Lawrence and Joshua Younger, Rafik "Mook" Barron, Thomas Johnson, Shaheem Smith, Pierre Mitchell, Irving Brown, Curtis Wharton and Willie Clay Jones. Special thanks to his coach and mentors, Mr. and Mrs. Nolley.

~R.I.P. Fatman~

Order of Service

Processional

Clergy, Leadership & The Family

Selection

Dionne Finney

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Minister Jermaine Eaddy

Expressions

Musical Selection

Darnell Cartwright

Acknowledgements/Resolutions/Reading of Obituary

Amina Breeden

Special Reflections & Tribute

Musical Selection

Margaret Clark

The Eulogy

Pastor Jerry Smith

Recessional

Clergy, Leadership & Family

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, New Jersey

*Family request everyone to join them for the repast
immediately following the interment at the church.*



Rest
In
Peace

We Love & Miss You "Fatman"



Acknowledgement

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
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

www.honoryou.com

A photograph of a man with short dark hair, wearing a red t-shirt, looking down at a white envelope he is holding in his hands. The background is a bright blue sky with scattered white clouds. The entire image is framed by a thick red border.

Gone Too Soon

Who is this thief that came in the night? He stole you from us.

He stole that vibrant smile and those big brown eyes...

He stole my son's hero and my mother's protector...

Now we're sitting, waiting, waiting for you to darken the doors of the house

Or just lift your head up from under the cover saying, "Who is that?"

When I put my key in the door... "OK... Bones", you would say as I entered...

Now Chee Chee is left without her spades partner and best friend.

*Liyah can't get pass the fact that hearing "Ok cheese" is over
and who will she tell secrets to now.*

*And Erica, "Ok Black", as you would say, wants
you to know how much she loves you.*

Who would want you in their life as much as we did? We keep wondering!

Because we thought the love couldn't get any bigger than this love we have for you...

So heavy, it can't be weighed, we're not mad; happy that you are in a better place.

They say it's paradise. You get to see your parents again.

But our hearts can't get pass the fact that you have gone from us much too soon.

*We love you
Your Cousins*



He Wished No One A Last Farewell

*He wished no one a last farewell,
nor even said goodbye.*

*He was gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.*

*They say time heals all sorrow,
And helps us to forget,*

But time so far only proves

How much we miss him yet,

God gives us strength to face it,

And courage to bear the blow.

But what it meant to

“love” and lose him

No one will ever know.

-Author unknown



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