



*In Loving Memory
of*

Lawrence Tyrone Freeman

Sunrise
July 21, 1953

Sunset
February 10, 2011

Friday, February 18, 2011 - 1:00 p.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

Deacon Anthony Parks, Officiating
Emory Lee, Organist

Obituary

Tyrone was born on July 21, 1953 in New Brunswick, NJ, the blessed son of Josephine Van Ness and Carson Morgan Alexander. On February 10, 2011, Lawrence Tyrone Freeman answered God's call.

As a young adult he left New Brunswick, NJ and relocated to Newark, NJ. There he met and married Sylvia Lawrence Freeman. In 1970, at the age of seventeen, he enlisted in the U.S. Army and served as a Helicopter Mechanic. Tyrone received his formal education at the New Brunswick, NJ Middle School and Somerville High School system. He attended Rutgers for fundamentals of transit supervision in New Brunswick, NJ. He also worked as a Transportation Supervisor at the Daughters of Israel in West Orange for a number of years.

Tyrone, at a very young age, was a very outgoing and intelligent young man who found ways to travel and enjoy life. He loved having water fights and used whatever he could get his hands on, such as buckets and pots, it did not matter because he did not have a water gun at the time. He loved learning about computers and taught others who were willing to learn. He also loved riding bikes, various sports, especially fishing with his brother, Dennis Van Ness, his sister-in-law, Barbara Van Ness and Karen Branch. His biggest joys in life were his two sons, Nyshawnde Freeman and Ryshawn Freeman. Tyrone was a very self sufficient man who never wanted to be a burden to anyone and always wanted things done his way.

He leaves fond memories to be treasured by: his wife, Sylvia Freeman; his loving sons, Nyshawnde and Ryshawn Freeman, both of Newark, NJ; his companion, Karen Branch of Newark, NJ; brothers and sisters, Dennis Van Ness and his wife, Barbara Van Ness, Crystal Van Ness, Melissa Van Ness, Martha Van Ness Bryant, Frances Van Ness, Stacey Alexander, Diane Alexander, Carson Alexander, Jr., Melvin Alexander, Jeffery Alexander and Toni Oglesby; two grandchildren, Davyda Baskerville and Ryshawn Freeman; and numerous nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews; and a genuine enduring friendship with Steve of Somerville, NJ. He was also fortunate enough to develop other friendships over the years.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Josephine Van Ness, his father, Carson Alexander and grandmother, Viola Judson.

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort Deacon Anthony Parks
Jehovah-Jireh Praise & Worship Church Center
505 South 15th Street • Newark, NJ

Opening Hymn Tahisha Potts

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 24 Anthony Parks
New Testament - Romans 8 Nyshawnde Freeman

Selection

Reflection Nyshawnde Freeman
Melissa VanNess

Open for anyone who would like to say anything (2 mins)

Obituary Frances Van Ness

Eulogy Deacon Anthony Parks
Jehovah-Jireh Praise & Worship Church Center
505 South 15th St. • Newark, NJ

Stand In Prayer Anthony Parks

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

*Friends are invited to join the family for the repast at
Family Buffet • 681 Newark Ave. • Elizabeth, NJ 07208
3:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m. (price is \$11 dollars per person.)*

Mountain Moving

*Lord, I've never moved a mountain and I guess I never will.
All the faith that I could muster wouldn't move a small ant hill.
Yet I'll tell you, Lord, I'm grateful for the privilege of knowing thee,
And for all the mountain moving down through life you've done for me.
When I needed grace to lift me from the depths of despair,
And when burdens, pain and sorrow have been more than I could bear,
You have always been my helper to restore life's troubled sea,
And to move these little mountains that have looked so big to me.
Many times when I've had problems and when bills I've had to pay,
And the worries and the heartaches just kept mounting every day,
Lord, I don't know how you did it, can't explain, the where's or why's,
All I know I've seen these mountains turn to blessings in disguise.
No, I've never moved a mountain for my faith is far too small.
Yet I thank you, Lord of Heaven, you have always heard my call.
And as long as there are mountains in my life I'll have no fear,
For the mountain moving Jesus He shall make them disappear.*

-Author unknown



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

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