In Loving Memory of



Sunrise September 15, 1931 Sunset March 4, 2011

Friday, March 11, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ 07112

Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr., Officiating Emory Lee, Organist

<u>Obituary</u>

Arnold Kegler was born on September 15, 1931 to the late Rev. Robert Lee and Annie Kegler in Westwood, New Jersey. He attended the public school system and graduated from Westwood High School in June of 1950.

After high school Arnold served from February 1951 through February 1953 in the United States Marine Corps, during which he participated in operations against enemy forces in Korea. He attended Fairleigh Dickinson University and went to work for a chemical company. Upon leaving the chemical company he went to work for the United States Postal Service, where he worked for thirty-three years, until he retired in 1992.

Arnold met and married Ann E. Richardson and from this union three sons, Victor, Johnathan and Simon was born.

In 1980, he married once again to Evelyn Fisher Wilcher until November 2008 when she was called home. From this union he had one son, Wade Wilcher.

He leaves behind: sons, Johnathan Kegler, Wade Wilcher and Simon Kegler; sisters, Violette Kegler and Doris (Fred) Henderson; brothers, Earl Kegler and Nathaniel (Ilona) Kegler; nieces, Gloria Thomas, Effie Jones, Louella Anderson, Robin Kegler, Earla Seals and Michele Henderson; nephews, Eugene Cooper and Christopher Kegler; granddaughter, Simone Kegler; grandson, Marcus Bridgers; two great granddaughters; and a host of cousins, grandnieces and grandnephews.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Musical Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Bishop Hilton Rawls, Sr.

Recessional

Interment

Heavenly Rest Memorial Park East Hanvover, New Jersey

Miss ME, But Let

ME Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take,

And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-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

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COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

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