

The background of the entire page is a photograph of a man, Dwayne Brown, wearing sunglasses and an orange shirt. To his left, there is a faded, semi-transparent image of the same man wearing a white beanie and a white jacket. The text is overlaid on this background.

In Loving Memory of

# Dwayne Brown

**Sunrise**  
*April 22, 1964*

**Sunset**  
*November 18, 2011*

Friday, November 25, 2011 - 12:00 Noon

**COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE**

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ

## Obituary

**Dwayne Brown** known to many as “Ali” or “Mupp-Do” or “AB” was born on April 22, 1964 in Newark, NJ at University Hospital the first born child of Loretta Bunn and Donald Brown.

### **Homage**

Dwayne Brown began making his presence felt at an early age starting around West Market Street throughout the City of Newark up into Morristown. He touched the lives of many people with his love and kindness. He had an overwhelming ability to sacrifice himself just to please someone else if he was blessed with anything then you were blessed with half of it. He loved to be the center of attention and when you are as multi-talented as he was he deserved it. Whenever you saw him coming, you knew it was him because of the swaying from side to side as he came on the scene you knew you were about to get a good laugh or dance. His ability to make up a rap or a song on the spot was effortless. He earned every bit of your attention whenever he would sing it was always amazing to listen to him. He loved his family and friends and always made sure we knew how to reach him if we needed him, he would attend family functions and bring friends with him so they can share the love we all had together without judgements, although his swagger was original it was hereditary, how do we let that sunshine of which I called his smile go (we don't) it's until I see you again you will forever be missed and loved and never forgotten, Ali-Small.

Dwayne was predeceased by his mother, Loretta Bunn, his father, Donald Brown, his grandparents, Hannah Carter and Helen Bunn, his grandfathers, John Bunn and Jake Carter, uncles, Robert Bunn, Milton Bunn, John Davis and West Harris.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his son, Isaiah Cheatham; grandchildren, Isaiah Cheatham, Jr. and Destiny Cheatham; sisters, Helena Bunn, Donna Brown and Tamica Leary; brothers, Donald Bunn, and Darrin Brown; long time partner, Lorraine Cheatham; step-daughter, Lisa Cheatham; step-mother, Francine Anderson; aunt, Alma Palmer; and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, uncles, aunts and many friends.

# *Order of Service*

**Musical Prelude**

**Processional**

**Opening Hymn**

**Scripture Reading**

Old Testament

New Testament

**Prayer of Comfort**

**Selection**

**Acknowledgement / Resolutions**

**Remarks (2 minutes please)**

**Obituary**

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

Rev. Mark Marrow

**Recessional**

**Interment**

Evergreen Cemetery

Hillside, New Jersey

*Friends and family are invited to the repast at  
833 Sandford Avenue • Irvington, NJ 07111*

# Where Did The Sun Go?

*Were did the sun go?*

*Did the sky get to dark that it just faded away?  
Is life getting so hard and small that it relocated away  
from me and decided to stay away?*

*Do the sun feel free?*

*Did it return to a place unconditional love  
because it couldn't get enough from me?*

*If my tears got so vivid that I couldn't see will it come back to me?*

*Come back just for me, just so I could be at ease.*

*Or will it come back to show me how loving space could be?*

*Where did the sun go?*

*Who's to say*

*Who's to know*

*Maybe space is the place to live*

*Free of problems, struggles and tears.*

*Maybe space could feel a void and care better than we all could care.*

*Where did the sun go?*

*Did it really have to?*

*Am I suppose to be left without a clue?*

*Maybe it will visit upon a time and fill this burden in my heart.*

*Maybe it will visit just once to absorb all the  
hurt and show me that we're never apart.*

*Where did the sun go?*

*Just for old time sake will the sun show*

*But why did the sun have to go?*

*~By Dorianne Barber Bunn (niece)*



## *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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