

Celebration of a New Beginning For



James Bryant
"PJ"

Sunrise
November 25, 1938

Sunset
December 20, 2011

Service

Friday, December 23, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.

Whigham Funeral Home

580 Martin Luther King, Jr. Blvd.
Newark, New Jersey 07102

Rev. Rodney Brooks, Officiating

Obituary

James Bryant was born on November 25, 1938 in Newark, New Jersey to the late Janie Bryant. He was raised on Sherman Avenue “The Valley” in Newark. James (“PJ”) attended Miller Street School and South Side High School.

“PJ” was employed at Foodland Super Market, Barnet’s Clothing and in the baking industry. James retired after thirty years at General Motors in 1988 and was a staunch member of the UAW-CIO.

Jim was an avid Jets fan. He enjoyed jazz, “The Valley Boys”, and the South Side reunions. James worked diligently with the South Side High School Alumni Committee, Central Cluster Clothes Closet, The Newark Museum and “The Valley Boys”.

Jim fell in love and married his High School sweetheart Fran; a.k.a Frankie in 1958. To this union two children were born, Michael and Susan. In 2008 Jim and Fran celebrated their Golden Anniversary with a gala affair. “PJ” was fun loving, the “life” of the party, and always kept it real as a husband, father, grandfather, in-law and friend.

Jim departed this life on Tuesday, December 20, 2011. He fought a good fight! To cherish his memory: his beloved wife, (Frankie) Fran; son, James Michael; daughter, Susan Bryant Hardy; granddaughter, Evann Alexandria Hardy; brothers-in-law, Lawrence L. Green and Fred D. Terry; sisters-in-law, T. Lee Everett, Mattie Green Terry and Linda Goode Green; son-in-law, Floyd Hardy; many nieces, nephews, cousins; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Scripture

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - St. John 14:1-7



Selection

Reflections Evann Alexandria Hardy

Acknowledgements

Obituary Loraine White-Garretson

Selection

Eulogy Rev. Rodney Brooks

Recessional

Interment
Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Pallbearers
"The Valley Boys"

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

The family wishes to express our sincere thanks for your prayers and support during the illness of our loved one, and during this time of bereavement. May God continue to shower all of you with His blessings.

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.
Newark, New Jersey 07102
973-622-6872

Carolyn Whigham, Director