

Pallbearers

Shawn Rouse Omar Porterfield
Alonzo Gouldborne Gerald Rease
Mansfield Harcum Dean Mattocks

A Service of Memory for Our Beloved

Now that I am gone it is not to say goodbye for I have left my heart with you so don't cry. My only request is to release me let me go you mustn't tie yourself to me with worry be happy do not grieve nor speak of me with tears laugh and talk of me as I were beside you I gave you my love you can only guess how much you gave me in happiness. Now I must travel alone.

Those we love remain with us for love itself lives on and cherished memories never fade because a loved one is gone those we love can never be more live on in the heart.

Acknowledgements

The family of **Thomas Singleton** acknowledges with sincere appreciation every thought and act of kindness expressed to us at the loss of our love one. A special thanks to those who travel many miles to be with us today.

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

Thomas Singleton

Sunrise

Sunset

May 15, 1937

January 12, 2012

Funeral Service

Wednesday, January 18, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street

Newark, NJ 07112

Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating

A friend is someone who is concerned
with everything you do.

A friend is someone to call upon during
good and bad times.

A friend is someone who understands
whatever you do.

A friend is someone who understands
whatever you do.

A friend is someone who tells you the
truth about yourself.

A friend is someone who knows what you
are going through at all times.

A friend is someone who does not
compete with you.

A friend is someone who is genuinely
happy for you when things go well.

A friend is someone who tries to cheer
you up when things don't go well.

A friend is an extension of yourself
without which you are not complete.

People are only complete when they have
a true friend to understand them to share
all their passions and sorrows with and to
stand by them throughout their lives.

Thank You Buddy
Love Talal and William
Your Buddies "Always"

If We Knew It Was The Last....

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep
I'd tuck you in more tightly, and pray the Lord your soul to keep
If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you walk out the door
I'd hug you and kiss you and call you back for one more. If I
knew it would be the last time I heard your name in praise, I'd
videotape each word, and play it back for days if I knew it would
be the last time to spare a minute or two I'd stop and say "I love
you" instead of assuming you know I do. If I knew it would be
the last time I'd be there to share your day, Well, I'm sure you'll
have many more, so, I'll let this one slip away. For surely there
is a tomorrow to make up for an oversight and we'll always get a
second chance to make everything all right. There will always be
another chance to say "I love you," And, certainly there's another
chance to say "What can I do?" But, just in case I might be
wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say I love you and I hope
you never forget. Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young
or old alike, and today might be, your last chance you hold your
loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it
all today? For if tomorrow never comes, You will surely regret
the day, you didn't take the extra time for a smile or hug or kiss.
And you surely aren't too busy to grant what may be their last
wish. So, hold your loved ones close today and whisper in their
ear. Tell them how much you love them, and that you'll always
hold them dear. Take the time to say "I'm sorry", "Forgive me, "
or "It's okay," And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no
regrets about today, apologize and start anew and tell the one
who loves you, That you love them too!

T
H
O
M
A
S

S
I
N
G
L
E
T
O
N



Heartbeat

You never left us
 You're still here
 Every time the sun shines
 And embraces us in its gentle warmth
 We know you are near
 A cool breeze passes
 It's a kiss from your lips
 Ever so crisp, ever so clear
 Everything from morning dew to thunderstorms
 From hail to the soft new snow
 Erases all sorrow and fear
 Because with every beating of our hearts
 We know You're still here



Musical Prelude Organist
 Processional Clergy and Family
 Selection Robert Ruffin
 Scriptural Reading
 Acknowledgements/Obituary
 Reflections Rodney Donnelly
 Selections Robert Ruffin
 Eulogy Rev. Edward Allen
 Recessional

O
 R
 D
 E
 R
 O
 F
 S
 E
 R
 V
 I
 C
 E

Interment
 Hollywood Memorial Park
 1621 Stuyvesant Avenue
 Union Township, NJ 07083

Repast
 Immediately following the service at
 Christian Pentecostal Church
 971 Clinton Avenue
 Irvington, NJ
 973-399-7000



A TIME TO BE BORN

Thomas Singleton was born on May 15, 1937 in Blackville, SC to the late James Singleton and Easter Reeves Singleton.

A TIME TO PLAY

Tom spent his early childhood in Blackville, SC until he later located to Long Branch, NJ and later settling down in Newark, NJ. Tom was formally educated in the Blackville, SC School System.

TIME TO LOVE

Tom was united in holy matrimony to Frances Betts, his soul mate for forty-four years, from this union was one daughter, Angela Mattocks.

A TIME TO WORK

Tom began working at an early age in various positions in Blackville, SC and Long Branch, NJ, later relocating to Newark, NJ. Tom began working at Silverman Bakery. His final position was held at Donnelly Construction of East Orange, NJ as a Professional Painter/Carpenter until he gracefully retired.

A TIME TO SOW

After retirement, Tom provided assistance to the neighbors/community assisting with odds

painting and small repairs jobs that no one else would tackle. Tom a member of the Leslie St. Block Association, also known to his grandchildren as "Buddy" was truly an extraordinary, hardworking loving father, grandfather and friend. He had a generous heart of gold and energetic personality.

A TIME TO SLEEP

Thursday, January 12, 2012, Tom departed from this earthly life. He was preceded by his parents. He leaves to mourn in loving memory his wife, Frances Singleton; daughter, Angela Mattocks; son-in-law, Dean Mattocks; uncle, Garfield Bellinger; god daughter, Wendy Bouldware; four special friends, James and Joann Betts, Warren Battle and Brenda Sackey; two grandsons, Talal Bugg and William Mattocks; eight sisters-in-law; two brothers-in-law; and a host of other relatives and friends.



*L
I
F
E

R
E
F
L
E
C
T
I
O
N
S*