



In Loving Memory of

Kareem Jabbar Montague

Sunrise
December 14, 1978

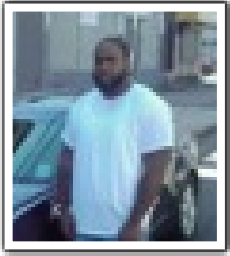
Sunset
June 6, 2012

Wednesday, June 13, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street • Orange, NJ
Evangelist Debra Flood, Officiating
Walt Sorey, Organist

Obituary



BOOBIE - Loon as he was affectionately called by his family and relatives was a resident of Newark for thirty-three years. He was educated in the Newark and East Orange schools and received his high school diploma from Edison Preparatory School, in Edison, NJ. **KAREEM** was employed as a sanitation worker for waste management in New York City.

KAREEM was a devoted son; father, brother, nephew and friend. He was a fashionable man and always wore a friendly smile with everlasting dimples. He brought much joy to everyone he met along his journey.

KAREEM was always ready and willing to give a helping hand to family and even strangers.

KAREEM loved and adored his two daughters and there was nothing in the world that he would not do for them. He treasured them with all his heart and always took out quality time to spend with them every weekend. He was full of life always silly and playing around. He was an excellent father.

KAREEM shared a special bond with his cousins Qimmah Crawford, Fatimah Gilmer, Ebony Davis, Sad'i Davis and LaDeen Michael.

On June 6, 2012 at 12:48 AM, **KAREEM JABBAR MONTAGUE** was called home to be with the Lord. Kareem leaves to cherish his everlasting memories: his beloved mother Alisa Montague (Maryland); his beloved father Derek D. Brown (stepmother, Tanya) (Elizabeth, NJ); his beloved daughters, Jabricia and Jamisha Montague (East Orange, NJ) their mother Sermekia Harclerode and stepdaughter Iycis Ward (Newark, NJ); his beloved brothers, Derek Jr., Darius and Devon Brown (Elizabeth, NJ) and stepbrother Darryl Rollins (Irvington, NJ); aunts, Denise Michael (Stacy) Florida; Yolanda Davis (East Orange, NJ); Sharonda Williams (East Orange, NJ); beloved uncles Dawud Williams (Tracey) (Newark, NJ); Darryl Brown (Chandra) (Indiana); Wendell Montague, (Newark, NJ) and a beloved friend Khadidrah Grissom; **KAREEM** also leaves to cherish his memories a host of cousins, relatives and friends to celebrate his life.

KAREEM was predeceased in death by his grandparents, the Late Sherman and Martha Montague; the Late Joan Williams; his aunts, the Late Edna and Leslie Montague; his uncles, the late Henry Burr Westry, Oliver Westry and Sherman Montague Jr.

Order of Service

Processional Organ Prelude

Opening Hymn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Pastor Dorothy

New Testament Audrey Williams

Prayer of Comfort

Selection “A Song For Your” - Leonard Greene

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Remarks (*2 minutes please*)

Selection

Obituary

Selection “His Eye Is On The Sparrow” - Lakimah Sprull

Eulogy Evangelist Debra Flood

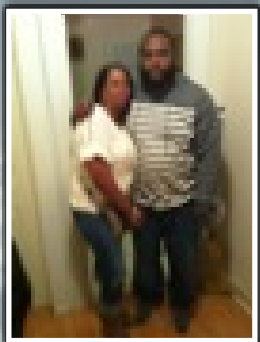
Recessional Organ Postlude

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Repast

*384 7th Avenue
Newark, New Jersey*



"To My Beloved Son, Kareem"

You were the light of my heart. We had our ups and down but when I needed you, you always showed up. I didn't think that you would leave this Earth before me. Parents are not supposed to bury their child. I would give my life for you, if I thought it would bring you back. It's so many times I pick up the phone just to hear your voice, and then I realize you are no longer here to answer my call. I'm not saying goodbye because I know we will meet again. Baby I'm sorry you were taken at such a young age. God said your work here was done, and decided to take you home. I know in my heart that you are at peace. Everyone I spoke to said you were happy and you had made peace with yourself. It feels like a nightmare and someone is going to wake me up and say your son is not gone. The nightmare has not ended for me. I would like you to know that you were the love of my life. No one can ever take your place. Don't worry about your daughters they will be well taken care of, as long as God has breath in my body. When I heard you were gone a part of me died along with you. God, thank you for sharing your child with me for the time he was here.

You're Loving Mother
Alisa

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.

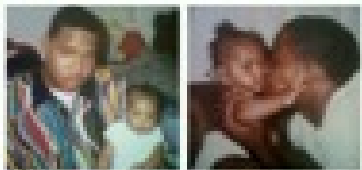
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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



Dear Dad

We love you; we miss you so much
Your love and your kindness, your soft
gentle touch

If we had to live life over, we would
choose you once more
If it meant losing you again, it's worth
all the tears in the world

While our hearts are now filled with
sadness and tears,

We have many good memories, you will always be near

The day that you left us Tears fell from the sky,
our hearts filled with sorrow,
Your final goodbye, for years you did fight, and struggle to stay here,
but you sent us a sign, when the end was quite near,

Thank you for sending that white butterfly our way,
Your soul is at peace, and not far away,
Your body has died, but you spirit lives strong,
in each one of us, where it forever belongs,

Your time here was short; we wish you could stay,
but they needed you upstairs
The angels called you their way

Spread your wings and fly up to heaven you go
No longer will you suffer down on earth here below
They won't hear you coming, so softly walk,
When you get up to heaven, make sure you knock

You struggle no longer; you are free of pain,
You mind is clear and call us by name

In the breeze we hear you whisper, Feel you warmth from the sun,
Upon the lake we see your reflection in the stream we see you run



Until the day comes that we cross over too,
Our family will not be complete until we
meet that day with you again.

Sorrowfully Submitted
Your Loving Daughters
Jabria and Jamisha



“Good Morning Dear Sweet Son”

Our son, Kareem Montague, has made his transition from earth to glory. Our child had been on a journey for the last few years. Every now and then he made a deposit on his lay-away plan to heaven. On Wednesday around 12:48 a.m. he put on his traveling shoes with his ticket stamped paid in full and got on the glory train to heaven where there was a great reunion to greet him.

Sherman and Martha Montague, Joan Williams, his two aunts and three uncles were standing in the door to welcome him home. When he entered heavens gates Jesus was sitting on the throne saying, “Good morning my love, you were tired and I thought it best for you to come home to rest”. Kareem, you were our hands, our feet, our eyes and strength at times. We will surely miss you but we thank God for loaning you to us for just a little while. We praise God for working out your soul salvation. Our memories of what you have been to us will be inscribed in our beguiled and broken hearts forever. To fulfill God’s will you are now an angel in heaven and heaven is a more beautiful place with you there.

All the festivities on this earth for you are now over. We just want to say: Good night, sweet angel, you have fought a good fight, you have kept the faith, and you have finished your course. May the spirit God gave you rest with us all until that day when we shall all meet again. Sleep on sweet son; we will see you in the morning.

Love
Mom and Dad





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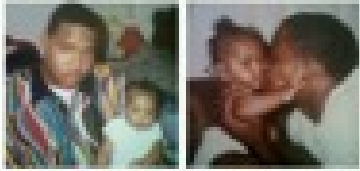
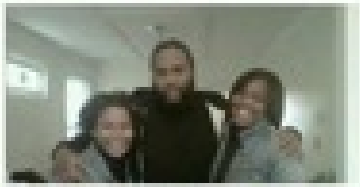
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Thank you for sending that white butterfly our way,
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