

*Home Going Celebration  
For*

*Sidney A. Webb*



*Sunrise*

*September 12, 1947*



*Sunset*

*June 21, 2012*

*Wednesday, June 27, 2012*

**10:00 AM**

*Christian Love Baptist Church*

**830 Lyons Avenue • Newark, New Jersey**

***Reverend Ron Christian, Pastor***

## *The Obituary*

**Sidney A. Webb Jr.** was born in Montclair, New Jersey on September 12, 1947 to the late Sidney Sr. and Helen Webb. He departed this life on June 21, 2012.

Sidney was educated in the Montclair & Newark Public School Systems as an active young man. Sidney graduated from Essex County Vocational & Technical High School in June 1966. Upon graduation he was drafted into the United States Army. After active military duty he was eager to begin his apprenticeship in sheet metal work which he enjoyed. “Sid” as he was affectionately called, was a member of the construction unit Local 25 as a sheet metal worker for many years. He also worked as a security supervisor for the Port of Newark. His last position worked was as a receiving clerk for Abraham & Strauss until he retired in 1997.

On March 14, 1970 Sidney entered into holy matrimony with Pearl Lucila Fowler. From this loving union they had one beautiful daughter Nicole Monique Webb. Family was very important to Sid. Although Nicole was now an adult he spent every Christmas with her, Keyana, Jahad and Pearl. He always served as a provider and protector for his love ones. Sid shared a uniquely close bond with his sister Shirley and her daughters. He enjoyed life and was a very positive and mild-mannered person. His smile and personality was infectious to all who encountered him.

Sidney was preceded in death by his wife Pearl and his brother David. He leaves to cherish his memory his daughter Nicole. Grandchildren: Keyana and Jahad. One sister: Shirley Jenkins. Three sister-in-laws: Sandra Gilbert, Thomasina Jones, Theodora Fowler. One brother-in-law: Bernard Fowler. Four nieces: Sonia (Reggie), Tasha, Yvonne and Yvette. Two great-nephews: Taquari and RJ. One great niece: Kayla as well as a host of other family and friends. Last but not least his “buddy” Shaheed who would deliver his hot meals and take him to run errands. They spent many afternoons sitting on the porch “shooting the breeze”.

# *Moments*





Oh My God:

This is the second hardest letter that I have written. The first letter, two months ago when I buried my mom. (LORD, give me strength!)

Now, burying my Dad, it is hard for different sets of reasons. I was truly Daddy's little girl. We had the best relationship. He was my first love. He was my provider and protector. He was my Daddy!! Every time I talked to my Dad, no matter the subject or how brief the conversation, he always told me that he loved me. He never asked for anything. Always appreciated every gift. We had a blast Fathers Day. We hung out 'til 1 am. And the next day like clock work, he called and re-thanked me, telling me he loved me. Dad never criticized me, always supported and encouraged me. We were so close that he was my one person I picked to be in the delivery room when I gave birth to Keyana. Mom would always say "Who does that!?" My family and Keyana's Dad were there, but I wanted my Daddy.

He was truly a man. He set my standards real high. Sha feels it every day. He never missed an accomplishment. He came to every graduation (elementary, high school, college & police academy) sweet sixteen, going away to college, receiving an award, security part time. HE WAS THERE!!

When I think about Mom and become sad I can hear her say something witty and feel better. Dad wasn't as witty so now I just cry. My heartache is compounded with two great lost (Have Mercy!) What does an only child do?

Thank you Dad for every thing. I love you ... I love you.

## Asleep

*I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday. I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow, Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone. You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say ... You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease. You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I thank God because He came for me.*

-Emily Dickinson

## Acknowledgments

We wish to express our deepest gratitude for the expressions of love, support, encouragement, and kindness during our family's time of bereavement. From the bottom of our hearts, it is with sincerest appreciation, that we thank you all.

*The Webb and Jenkins' Family*

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



# *The Order of Service*

Processional .....Clergy & Family

Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament .....Diana Baker

New Testament .....Leonard Gilbert

Prayer of Comfort .....Reggie Harris

Musical Selection .....Soloist

Obituary..... Sonya Wooten

Resolutions & Acknowledgements .....Barbara Gilbert

Remarks & Family Tribute

Musical Selection .....Soloist

Eulogy .....Reverend Ron

Recessional .....Reverend Ron

## *Pallbearers*

*Shaheed Chatmon*

*Dominique Manning*

*Calvin Moore*

*Jahad Webb*

## *Interment*

*To be held Thursday, June 28, 2012*

*Brigadier General William C. Doyle Veterans Cemetery*

*Wrightstown, NJ*

*Immediately following the service the family invites you to remain  
at the church for the Repast*

## *Words from the Heart*

*Pop Pop,*

*I never thought I would be writing this letter to you, this soon. I wasn't ready for this and it's so hard to grasp the situation in its entirety but I will trust God because he does not make mistakes. Out of all the men in my life you were the one who never let me down. I was your princess and I couldn't do ANY wrong in your eyes. You were my protector! You never let anyone mess with me especially Jahad ☺. I loved your smile, I loved your laugh, I loved your spirit. One call from you could brighten my day. I will miss you so much and I don't know how I will get through this. The way I see it is I have not only one but TWO angels watching over me. I'm the luckiest girl in the world because you and Pearl will be bargaining with God so that I always get the VERY best hand dealt to me. Even though you left us I know you had to go be with your first love, Pearl. You guys are together now and I find great solace in that. I truly believed you died of a broken heart. The love that you and my grandmother shared was spontaneous, strong, and true. Squirt will be okay, me and Jahad will make sure of that. Don't you worry and rest easy, pop pop. I will continue to make you proud. As you would say every time we hung up the phone, "don't forget that I love you" so now I'm telling you pop pop, I love you. And don't you forget it !!!!!!!!!!!*

*I love you Pop Pop  
Your princess Keyana*

*A Message to My Brother*

*As kids we lived together, we fought, we laughed, we cried. We always showed the love that we both had inside. We shared our dreams and plans, and some secrets too. All the memories we share, is what bonds me to you. We have a love that is very strong, it is a love shared by our family that will never fade away. You are my brother. I could not have chosen a better one, you are the best. I know that you are sleeping now, I can't wait until this scripture is fulfilled (Acts 24:15) and we can see each other again.*

*Love your sister,  
Shirley*

*I just want to let you know, you mean the world to me. Only a heart as dear as yours would give so unselfishly. The many things you've done, and all the times that you were there, help me know deep down inside how much you really care. Even though I might not say, I appreciate all you do. Richly blessed is how I feel having an uncle like you. (John 5:28, 29)*

*Love always,  
Sonia & Reggie*

*There are no words to describe how I am feeling right now; there is a void in our hearts that can never heal. You said that we are a family no matter what and I will look forward to the day when the words of Isaiah 25:8 will come true.*

*Love you always your niece,  
Yvonne*

*I loved my uncle, he would take me to work in the morning and we would have breakfast at McDonalds, you are the best uncle. I will miss you, I will see you again. At Revelation 21:3, 4 it says he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither mourning nor outcry nor pain the former things have passed.*

*Love your niece,  
Yvette*

*Dear Uncle Shabba,*

*Man, did we have some memories, growing up you were always there for me. What I will miss most is your laugh and your smile most of all I will miss you. Every time I would come and visit, you would be always sitting on the porch. You would always say hey girl and give me that look only me and you knew what that look meant, then we would laugh. I love you uncle Shabba.*

*Love Kayla (ya girl)*

*Uncle Shabba,*

*You are the best uncle in the world, I remember the time when you took me and Kayla to get pizza, then we went to the store and you said you want anything we said no you said "good". When I came over to visit and when we got ready to eat, I made sure you had your plate too. I will always miss you.*

*Love your great-nephew RJ*



*Precious*

