

A Nice Thought

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep, If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I

Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about today.

Acknowledgements

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

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





Sunrise November 26, 1963 Sunset November 11, 2012

Celebration of Life

Saturday, November 17, 2012 - 12:00 Noon

Cotton-Parker Funeral Home

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, New Jersey 07304

Order of Service

Prayer - Psalm 23	Star Bullock
Song	by Cheryl Bigger Long "It Is Well"
Scripture	
Obituary	9 6
Poem	
Song	by Stella "Friendship"
Eulogy	David Campbell
Words of Comfort	(Please be brief)
You were my world and now that your gone, I'll continue your dreams to build an empire for you and me. So rest now, and we will always be together, just you and me. I love you.	

Obituary

David Burroughs was born on November 26, 1963 to the Beatrice Beaufort and David Burroughs, Sr. in Jersey City, NJ the second to youngest out of nine children.

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He was a life long resident of Jersey City, NJ and was educated in the Public School system. While he was a master of trades he spent eighteen years working proudly for M. Jones Tire Repair and took great pride in his word.

In November 1999, he met Mary Regetz and later married on February 23, 2009.

He had a wonderful zest for life he loved fishing and crabbing. You could always find him on the front porch loudly listening to music or watching movies or WWE Wrestling. He always believed in the moment or try always be helpful to anyone that needs assistance. His playful spirit, joking ways. Helping heart will truly be missed.

He was predeceased by his mother, Beatrice Beaufort, father, David Burroughs, Sr. step father, James Thomas and sister, Hilda Burroughs.

David leaves to cherish his memories: wife, Mary Regetz; daughter, Star Bullock; sons, Gerard Burroughs and David "Raheem" Burroughs; sisters, Marian Burroughs, Betty Burroughs, Yvonne Burroughs, Cynthia Burroughs and Elizabeth Thomas; brothers, Donald Burroughs, Joseph Burroughs, Kobina Thomas and Anthony Thomas; and a host of other relatives and friends.