

Celebrating the Life of



Isaac "Jack" Holt III

Sunrise
January 2, 1949

Sunset
February 12, 2013

Services

Friday, February 22, 2013 - 12:00 Noon

WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

163 Oakwood Avenue
Orange, New Jersey 07050

Obituary

The story of **Isaac “Jack” Holt III**, began on January 2, 1949 in Orange, New Jersey. He was the son of Isaac and Demarest Holt, both of whom have transitioned to their greater glory. With a wry smile on his face, Jack picked up his wings and peacefully departed this life on February 12, 2013. Just as we lament our loss, we rejoice in his life. He didn’t take it for granted, always respected it, never clung too tightly to it, but found pleasure in its rhythm while he enjoyed life’s dance.

A person of simple taste and noble character, quick witted, eclectic and humble with a great sense of humor. You knew a joke was coming at you fast. Anything to lift your spirits. And when he was your friend there was none better. So on this day we celebrate his life to let the heavens know to get ready because “Jack is back”. If you listen closely I’m sure you will hear him say “Honey I’m Home”.

Jack liked to remark that when you come home open the doors with your elbows because it means you are carrying something. Today, those of us that knew him best can only imagine what he has in his arms as he is going through the gates of heaven, because he was a collector of lost things. Dogs, cats and people in distress somehow always found their way to his doorstep to be embraced in his strong arms. You would know what that meant if you ever got one of those bear hugs.

He spent his early years demonstrating a very high aptitude for mechanics. If it was broken, Jack could fix it. His appetite for “fixing things” continued to grow throughout his life. This inspired him to learn auto mechanics, carpentry, plumbing and electrical work. On February 12, heaven had a major pipe break and Jack was summoned home to make the repair that no one else could make.

As a lifelong resident of East Orange, Jack was a product of the East Orange School system. He graduated from East Orange High School and attended Seton Hall University. Upon leaving school, Jack found a position as “your friendly neighborhood telephone man” with Bell Telephone/Verizon. During his time at Ma Bell, he joined the Army while the Vietnam War was raging. He served in the Combat Arms Branch as a field artilleryman. Returning from his stint in the Army, Jack went back to Ma Bell and stayed for thirty years. While there he worked as a lineman and was an officer of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, Local 827.

Jack was an entrepreneur. His first venture was with friends Arthur McCargo and Razzaq Muhammadi, all three of whom were master auto mechanics. Together they opened an auto repair shop on Central Avenue in Orange. His last venture was with his good friend Gene Roulhac. The two operated a repair service, doing plumbing and electrical work in homes and commercial establishments.

Jack was an avid fisherman. In the early hours of the morning, he would bring blue fish to his mother when returning from a fishing trip. She would always rise to greet him with a smile and filet those fish. He also collected model cars. His favorites were the old Fords.

He found the time to work at various hostelrys such as Earl’s Suburban Nook, Tremont Lounge, Archway Lounge and others throughout urban Essex County. Jack often remarked that if you wanted to understand people, be a bartender.

The proudest moments of his life came with the birth of his children and one of his favorite people, his little granddaughter Kaila. He was also bursting with pride when a nephew, Isaac Jack IV was named after him.

He lived life to the fullest and did things that others wished they could. His greatest strength was his sincere desire to help those in need. His helpful hands would be extended and pull you through when you feared all was lost. You never had to worry about Jack having your back. He was always there for you.

Towards the end of his journey just as he had done for so many others, helpful hands appeared to ease him through his trials. Of those hands, Darla, John, Gene, Lisa, Derrick, Yvis, Abdus, and Punchy will always have MK a special place for their acts of kindness.

The test of a person’s life is not his material wealth, fame or glory but his ability to embrace the other side of life without fear, recrimination or regret. Jack drove into glory in a muscle car.

He will be sorely missed by all who loved him. He was preceded in death by his parents and two sisters. He leaves to carry on his legacy, wife Lillie Robinson-Holt, sons James Holt(Kasha), Abdus Salaam, Charles Tolson, and Carl Preston; daughters, Jacquelyn E. Holt, Erica Robinson-Holt, Janet and Donna Preston, and Nancy Tolson; brother Jason Holt, Esq.; nieces and nephews, Theresa, Eloisa, Taeko, Isaac and Johnny; his special baby granddaughter, Kaila and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional Clergy

Hymn of Comfort “Blessed Assurance”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalms 23

New Testament - Revelations 21:3-4

Prayer

Solo

Remarks (two Minutes please) Family and Friends

Reflections

Reading of the Acknowledgement/Obituary

Solo..... “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Eulogy

Recessional..... Clergy and Family

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Orange, New Jersey

Jack

*Something must be broke in heaven, If it was his time to go;
Someone must have sprung a leak, On their hot water or cold;
You'll know him when he's on the line; Might hear a shout or
two; Cause he'll be on there sho nuff, Telling someone what to
do; They'd call him in the early morn, Called sometimes late
at night; He'd show up mumbling swear things, But he makes
your wrong, turn right; A husband, father, brother and uncle
too, He showed his love was true; A veteran in a foreign war,
And now at peace with you.*

By C. Hannibal

Dear Uncle Jack,

I will miss you. Thank you for all the stuff you did for me. Thank you for taking me fishing at the lake and spending time with me. I will always love you and remember you. Make sure you tell MeMa and Grandpa that we said Hi. Eloisa and I will always think of you. You will be forever in our hearts.

Love you always,
Isaac Jack IV

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their deepest and most sincere thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow. May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

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