

If I am not here tomorrow, do not cry for me; your tears, though heartfelt and sincere, cannot alter His will about my present condition.

If I am not here tomorrow, do not grieve for me, just be happy: We can rejoice in the peace of mind that we get from the fact that we knew each other for one brief moment within the vast Eternity that we call "Time".

If I am not here tomorrow, do not mourn my passing, instead, take heart and find that inner strength that comes from knowing that I am happy now and forever more.

If I am not here tomorrow, do not pity me. Actually my

New Life and my New World are now Perfection. Gone from my heart are the trials, the tribulations, the worries, concerns and cares of the Earthy World.

If I am not here tomorrow, please let the world continue to spin on its' axis; do not enlarge my image beyond what I was, merely remember me the way you know me to have been.

If I am not here tomorrow, always remember that I am grateful to you for the many good times that we spent together and that I wish that I could make up for whatever bad times there may have been.

And, of course, if you awaken tomorrow to find that I am not here, please, do not worry about me. I am in a Place where I can never be hurt by anything again. And although I know that it will sometimes become very lonely here without you, please rest assured that I am we I and that I am in the very best of company.

If I am not here tomorrow, please, take care of yourself until we meet again.

Acknowledgements

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in their time sorrow, your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.

Professional Services Provided By

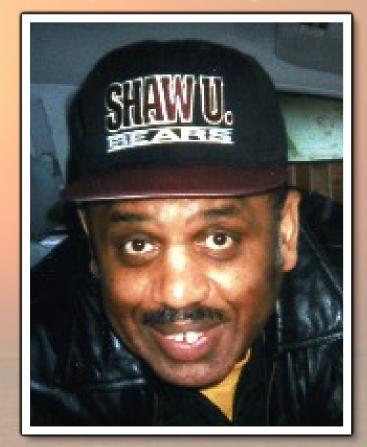
COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



In the Name of Allah, The Beneficent, the Merciful



Salatul Janazah for Solomon Layton, Jr.

Sunrise May 25, 1943

Sunset March 16, 2013

Service

Tuesday, March 19, 2013 - 1:00 p.m.

Masjid As-Habul Yameen

224 North 18th Street at 4th Avenue East Orange, New Jersey 07017 Imam Abdul Aziz, Officiating

Order of Dervice

Janazah Salute Imam Abdul Aziz

To Allah we belong and to him we shall return. Every soul have to taste of death, then to us you will be ultimately returned.

> Interment Rosedale Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith: I have finished the course, Henceforth there is laid up For me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that loves his appearing. Thank You, Shelanda

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Solomon Layton, Jr. "Sonny" was born May 25, 1943 in Orange Memorial Hospital, Orange, NJ. He departed his life on Saturday, March 16, 2013 at 3:22 p.m. He was the son of the late Elsie M. Spivey and Solomon Layton, Sr.

Sonny became a Muslim in the early 70's. He grew up in Newark, NJ, on Felix Fould Court, Waverly Avenue. He attended 18th Avenue and Cleveland Street Elementary Schools. Later he moved to South 14th and attended Weequahic High School where he graduated in 1962. He loved playing basketball with his brother and friends. He then went to Shaw University in Raleigh, NC, graduating in 1969 with a B.S. Degree in Elementary and Physical Education. He was employed by the Newark Board of Education at Dayton Street School where after thirtyfive years until he retired.

He is survived by his wife of forty-three years, Claudia Thurman Layton; devoted daughter, Shelanda Brumant; three granddaughters, Ronnie, Laila and Taylor Brumant; four brothers, Lawrence Layton (wife, Alyce, son, Lawrence Jr. and daughter, Kyreta), Dennis Mae Layton, Conrad Layton and Stanley Foster; three aunts, Agnes Warren, Aretha Lilly and Gloria Perry; two uncles, Clifford and Angelo Layton; many nieces, nephews; and a host of other relatives and friends. He also leaves the Shaw University Bears whom he loved dearly.