

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.*

*It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.*

*Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

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 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

The Lord Offered Michael His Loving Hand and he Accepted

Michael D. Jeffries

Sunrise
December 14, 1952

Crossed Over
August 19, 2013

Service

Friday, August 30, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

Cotton Parker Funeral Home

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, New Jersey

Order of Service

Processional Pastor & Family

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer Pastor Stephen Giorero, S.T., Officiating

Remarks from Speaker Debra Grant

Reading of Obituary Sandra Ballon

Solo Lydia Mack-Veau

Final Viewing

Interment
Brigadier General Williams C. Doyle Veterans Cemetery
Wrightstown, New Jersey

Obituary

Michael D. Jeffries was born in Jersey City to the late Garnett (“Hawk”) and Marie (“Honey West”) Jeffries. Michael was known as Dad, Pop, Uncle Mickey and the most “Smiley.”

Michael attended P.S. #14. After graduating from Henry Snyder High School, Michael joined the United States Marine Corps and served his country proudly. Proud he was, because when he spoke of his times in the Marines his face lit up. Michael was stationed in Hawaii and no matter where he traveled to Hawaii was his favorite. His fondest memories were those of traveling around the world seeing different things and new places. Michael always said the Marines were the best of all the Military Services “The Few, The Proud.” Michael left the Marines as a Sergeant with Honors. He was a Riflemartsman Badge, National Defense Services Medal. Michael was employed at the NY Port Authority for many years, and he also worked at the Integrity House in Newark, NJ. Before he moved to Miami Florida.

Michael was preceded by his his father, Garnett and mother, Marie Jeffries, his brother, Garnett (Gallo) Jeffries, his sisters, Charlisse (Boo-Boo) Johnson, Constance (Tiny) Jeffries, brother, Darrell (Hog Head) Rodgers and sister, Kim Rodgers.

Michael leaves behind: his wife of thirty-two years, Charmaine P. Jeffries; his daughter, Victoria C. Jeffries (Jim); his son, Michael D. Jeffries, Jr.; grandson, James R. Robinson; aunt, Connie; niece, Shar’hon (Triecey) Smith; nephews, Michael A. Jeffries (Mike-Mike), Ellison Burns Jr. and Naim Johnson; nieces, Samirah Vann, Yasmeen Parker and Constance Vaughn; brother, Michael Rodgers; sisters, Connette Rodgers and Nancy Rodgers; grandnieces, Radesha Vaughn, Ashley Smith, De’Asia Johnson and Sharae Johnson; grandnephews, Damon Johnson and Rahmire Vaughn; special cousin, William “Dawud” Griffin (Marilyn); cousin, Delores Palms, cousin Tyrone Williams; life long friend, Moses “Pucci” Ballon (Sandra); god sister, Gail Statham Matthews (Robert); and a host of cousins and friends.

Michael D. Jeffries