

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.*

-Author unknown



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Theodore Vernon Garretson wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!



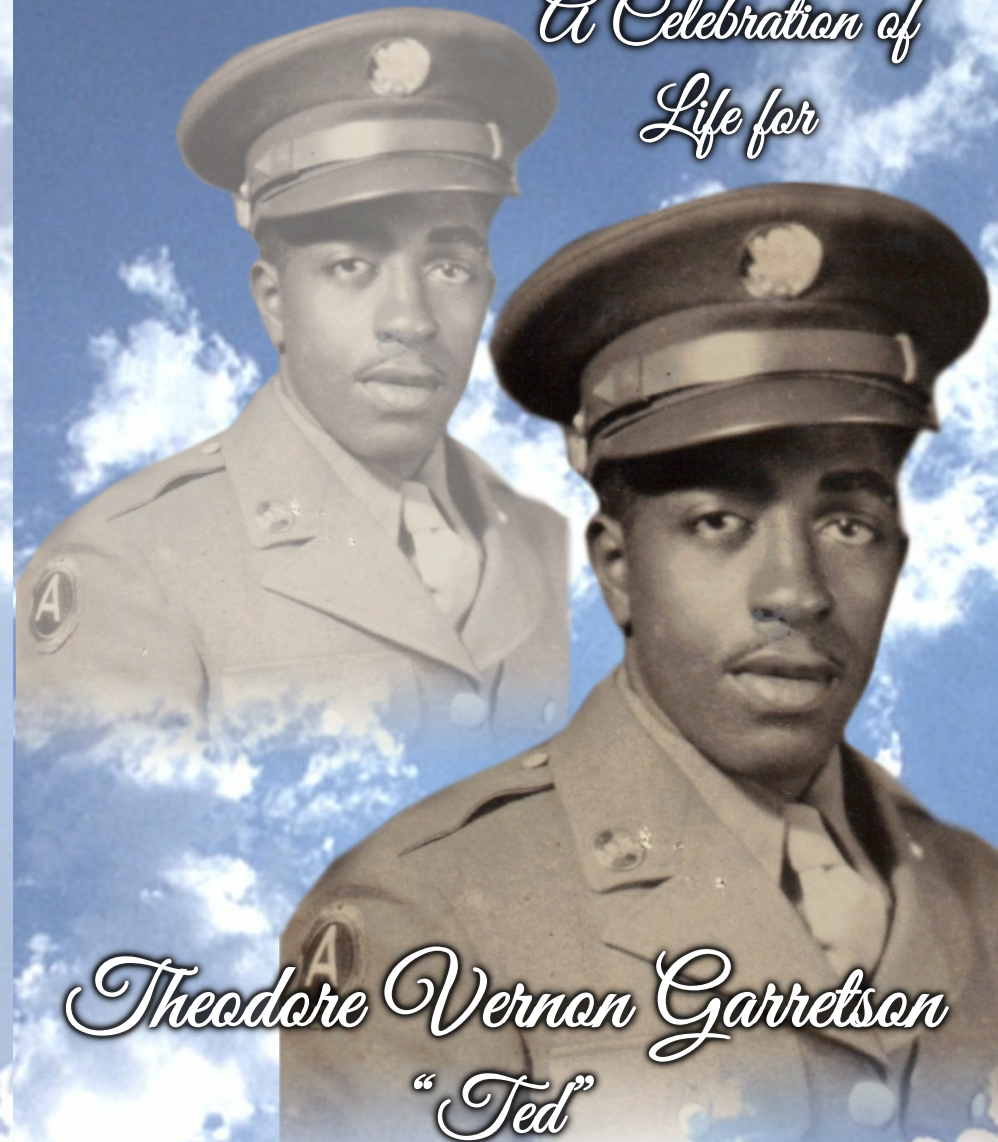
Sconiers Funeral Service

736 Clinton Avenue • Newark NJ 07108
(973) 375-2400

www.honoryou.com



A Celebration of Life for



Theodore Vernon Garretson "Ted"

Sunrise
December 1, 1922

Sunset
October 1, 2013

Service

Monday, October 7, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH

11 Ashland Avenue • East Orange, New Jersey
Rev. Michael J. Jordan, Officiating
Prof. Emory Lee, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude.....Prof. Emory Lee

Call To Worship.....Pastor Michael J. Jordan

Hymn Of Comfort

Poem.....Laverne Garretson

Scripture Reading

Prayer Of Comfort

Musical Selection.....Robert White

Reflections/Remarks

Acknowledgements and Obituary.....Bernadette Garretson & Salena Garretson

Musical Selection.....Sabina Garretson

Eulogy.....Pastor Michael J. Jordan

Recessional



The family will gather at Sconiers Funeral Service at 8:30 a.m. Tuesday morning for Interment.

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

Repast

Will immediately follow the service

Obituary

Theodore Vernon Garreston, better known as “Ted”, was born on December 1, 1922. He was the sixth of nine children born to the late Louise (Fleming) Garreston and George Garreston of Orange, New Jersey.

Theodore was born at Orange Memorial Hospital in Orange, New Jersey, the city of his upbringing, where he also completed his elementary and high school education at Oakwood Avenue Elementary School and Orange High School. As a true believer in Christ, Theodore revered his lifetime membership at Mt. Olive Baptist Church in East Orange, New Jersey.

On October 2, 1944, Theodore married Bessie Mae Ivory and eight children were born of this union. Theodore was a loving husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather and great great grandfather. He loved animals, playing cards, photograph, flowers, plants, gardening and using the phrase “Giddy Up” whenever his grandkids would ask for something and his answer was going to be “No”.

In the mid- 1940’s, Theodore served as an active member of the U.S. Army as a Private First-Class serving in World War II, where he received four medals: Good Conduct, World War II Victory, American Campaign and European African Middle Eastern Campaign. As a civilian, following his service to the U.S. Army, Theodore worked for thirty years at Acme Supermarket as a produce manager until he retired.

Theodore was preceded in death by his parents and siblings: three brothers, Ellsworth, Bill, George and five sisters, Esther, Hazel, Cleo, Juanita, and Lucille.

Theodore leaves to cherish his memory: his wife of sixty-nine years, Bessie Mae Garreston of Newark, NJ; one sister-in-law, Rachel Garreston of Orange, NJ; one nephew, Oran Garreston of Newark, NJ; six daughters, Joan Garreston, Marsha Garreston-Williams, Beverly Garreston-Jenkins, Deborah Garreston-Peace, Temple Garreston-White and Leza Garreston-Vaughan; two sons, Theodore, Jr. and Todd Garreston; one daughter-in-law, Regina Paige-Garreston; three sons-in-law, Kintchen Williams, Robert White and Bishop Jenkins. Other loved ones basking in the glow left by Theodore include twenty grandchildren, twenty-five great grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren, a host of nieces and his dear friend, Ruby Reeves.

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