

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

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



www.honoryou.com

A Celebration of Life For

*Horace J. "L.A." Watson
"Hero"*

Sunrise
January 18, 1964

Sunset
November 30, 2013

Service

Monday, December 9, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

I Did Not Die

*Do not stand at my grave and weep:
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow:
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain:
I am the gentle autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the
Morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft star that shines at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there: I did not die.*

- Melinda Sue Pacho



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Processional

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Reflections

Song

Reading of the Obituary

Phyllis Bindi

Eulogy

Rev. Edward Steed

Benediction

Recessional

Pall Bearers

- Derrick Battles
- Darryl Huggins
- James Pitts
- Jimmie Sheard
- Freddie Townes
- Gregory Washington
- Donald Watson
- Ronald Watson

Interment

Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey

REPAST

*Family and friends are invited to
gather for repast celebration at:
The Montclair Women's Club
82 Union Street
Montclair, NJ 07042*

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“Hero”



***Proud Father, Adoring Grandfather, Loving Son
Devoted Brother, Cherished Nephew & Loyal Friend***

Horace James Watson was born January 18, 1964 to the late great Audrey Mae Watson and Horace Watson, Jr. in East Orange, NJ. The extremely proud parents were overjoyed with their first born baby boy. Horace was a beautiful, gregarious baby born with a natural zest and love for life. He was affectionately called “Bunky” by his family.

Less than a year after his birth, Horace was joined by his fraternal twin brothers, Donald and Ronald. The boys grew up together more like triplets. Their young lives were filled with fun, and adventure growing up on North Grove Street in East Orange. The boys were later joined by the sisters, Indira (Kim) and India (B.) and the beautiful Watson family was now complete.

The family was a happy one and Horace was fiercely protective of his siblings, cousins, and friends. The family enjoyed summers at Lake Hopatcong, NJ and Newton, Massachusetts where Horace excelled in horseback riding and was an avid swimmer. A gifted athlete, Horace played for the East Orange Cougars. An exceptional student, Horace studied French and traveled to Canada.

Horace attended Columbian School, Hart Middle School and Clifford J. Scott High School. Horace was always very popular and loved by his peers. Horace was a handsome young man that made friends quite easily. He definitely enjoyed sports, gaming, and singing oldies but goodies with friends. “L.A.” was the life of the party. He was the handsome man with the contagious smile and gregarious laughter that let the sunshine in. L.A. took great pride in his appearance and would make one wait for hours until he was finished dressing.

In 1991, Horace graduated from the Essex County Police Academy where he was very competitive and excelled greatly. At the Police Academy, “L.A.” made many life long friends that were greatly devoted to him. In 1991, Horace joined The East Orange Police Department and sincerely enjoyed serving and protecting his community. He helped many citizens and received numerous commendations for valor. Horace worked for Hudson Community College as a Security Coordinator.

Horace was the extremely proud father of two beautiful daughters, Yolanda (Nik) Jackson and Tianna (T.T.) Watson. His children were always his pride and joy. Any accomplishments, any achievement, were never too small to share with family and friends. He was a devoted father who stressed the great importance of family, friendship, education and civic responsibility. A loving grandfather to William “Bo” Knight, and incredibly proud of his athletic prowess on the football field and burgeoning athletic talent. Horace was also a loving surrogate father to Gerard Jackson, Khanisa “Bird” Porter and Tracey Porter. He loved these children and treated them as his own. “L.A.” really enjoyed being an uncle and ardent protector of his nieces, nephews and cousins. He relished playing the role of big brother to cousins, Sherise Simmons, Gregory Simmons, and Gregory Washington.

Horace was a hero. A fierce protector and guardian of his family. He shared a wonderfully close relationship with his longtime companion Constance Johnson. They shared a great love and a true friendship. Horace was a beautiful bright shining star whose absence will be greatly missed. The unimaginable loss of Horace is quite simply devastating.

He leaves a truly remarkable legacy through in his two incredibly bright and talented daughters, and his amazing grandson. These beautiful heirs will carry the torch and they shall soar in life, making “L.A.” ever so proud. He also leaves a legacy of courage under fire, bravery, friendship, love and joy. William Shakespeare wrote, “There is Flattery in Friendship.” Well we can all agree that Horace James “L.A.” Watson is inundated with everlasting love, flattery and friendship.

Horace James “L.A.” Watson leaves to mourn: his loving companion, Constance Johnson; predeceased by his loving mother, Audrey Mae Watson; his loving father, Horace Watson, Jr.; his devoted siblings, Donald Watson of NC (Kisha M. Watson), Ronald Watson, Indira K. Watson, India K. Watson; his adoring children, Yolanda N. Jackson of NC and Tianna Watson; grandson, William “BO” Knight; nephews, Ronald D. Watson of Maryland, Donald Watson Jr. of NC, Justin Watson of NC, Brandon Watson of York, PA and Tyler Watson; nieces, Alexis Evans, Tiffany Watson of NC, Riley Watson of Maryland and Nyah Watson of Ohio; aunts, Teresa Simmons, Ann Gilliard, Ida Gilliard, of NC, Doris Paige and Sally Jean Peoples of NC; uncles, Perry Gilliard, Robert Gilliard, predeceased Eddie James Gilliard; best friends, Derrick Battles, Jimmy Sheard and Freddie Townes; a host of loving cousins and many best friends.

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