

And a cure was not to be;
So he gently closed those loving eyes,
And whispered, "come to me."
The days of toil and nights of pain.
The weary hours have passed;
That patient, gentle, worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.
Day and night we stood by him
And saw him in his pain,
Anxiously awaiting his cure
But our waiting was in vain,
God who knoweth all things best.
Eased his suffering, gave him rest.
He is gone but not forgotten
Never will our memories fade,
Sweet thoughts of him will linger
Round the place where he laid.



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

In Loving Memory of



Fred Milton Clarke

Sunrise
March 27, 1931

Sunset
December 8, 2013

Service

Sunday, December 15, 2013 - 4:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey

Bishop Gary Mingo, Officiating
Walt Sorey, Organist

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Walt Sorey

Opening Hymn

“How Great Thou Art”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Hymn

“It Is Well With My Soul”

Remarks

(2 minutes please)

Obituary

Hymn

“I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say”

Eulogy

David Muir-Clarke

Recessional

Cremation

Monday, December 16, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

Rosedale Crematory

Orange, New Jersey

Obituary

Fred Milton Clarke departed this life December 8, 2013 at Hackensack University Medical Center in Hackensack, NJ.

Fred was born on March 27, 1931, to James Clarke and Constance Clarke in Paradise East Coast Demerara, Guyana. He was the youngest of six children. James Clarke, Sybil Clarke, Claudia Clarke, John Clarke, Florie Clarke (all deceased). Cousins to the Masons, Londons, Sumners Austins, Morgans Calebs, Josiahs , Peters and Hedleys. The eldest surviving cousin being Marge London who resides in London.

He attended school in Paradise and Golden Grove. Fred went to Golden Grove Methodist School. After leaving school he was a lab technician at Enmore Sugar Factory. He was also an altar boy at Enmore Anglican Church.

Prior to leaving Guyana in 1953 his son Winston and daughter Constance were born. He migrated to London in 1953. In 1954, Fred married Elitha Gill and their union was blessed with two children, Pam and John.

Fred held different jobs in British Rail during his early years in London. He attended college and obtained many different certificates in management and business. He was employed in British Telecom while he continued his education in England and was promoted to supervisory positions. He worked as a telephone engineer until he left England with his family to return to Guyana in 1970.

Fred re-married to Janet Muir in Guyana in 1975 and their union was blessed with two children David and Dionne. During the 1970's he held a job as a superintendent at Telecoms in Guyana before moving back to England in the 1980's.

Fred had a quiet and serious personality but when people got to know him they found that he had a wonderful sense of humor. He loved to travel and valued education, and taught his children to do the same. Fred was a wonderful father and loved his children immensely.

He leaves to mourn his wife Janet, six children, Winston, Constance, Pam, John, David and Dionne, 13 grandchildren, and 20 great grandchildren. He also leaves to mourn 17 nieces and nephews, including Dimsie Harmon formerly Dimsie Gibson, whom he loved and supported as an older brother.

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