Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; Oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over, Every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly Trod the valley of the shade? Oh! But Jesus' love illumined Every dark and fearful glade.

And He came Himself to meet me In that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still: Try to look beyond earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's Will.

There is work still waiting for you, So you must not idly stand; Do it now, while life remaineth - You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed, He will gently call you Home: Oh, the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come!

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 1025 Bergen

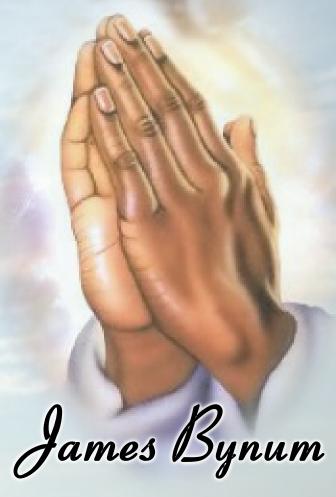
Orange, NJ

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

Celebrating the Life of



Sunrise April 29, 1942 Sunset
December 27, 2013

Service

Thursday, January 2, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey Pastor Davis, Officiating Emory Lee, Organist

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Emory Lee

Opening Hymn

Elaine Pettway

Scripture Reading

Pastor Davis Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection Na'imah Spells

Acknowledgement / Resolutions

Poem

Jacqueline Marley

Remarks (2 minutes please)

Obituary

Jacqueline Marley

Selection

Eulogy

Pastor Davis

Recessional

Interment

Hollywood Memorial Park Union, New Jersey

Obituary

James Bynum affectionately known as Jit, was the son of the late Fred and Lula Bynum. He was born on April 29, 1942 in Pinetop, North Carolina. He departed this earthly life on December 27, 2013.

He spent his formative years in Irvington, NJ. The memories of James as a loving caring Godly devoted father, grandfather, great grandfather and friend will long live in the hearts of those that remain. They continue to thrive from his words of wisdom his gentle spirit, his perseverance, but most of all his love. He believed in the love of God and held Him in high esteem. He kept His teaching in his heart and personified that love in everything he did. He lived and worked diligently as a mechanic. He would assume any task that was his with humbleness and humility. They gave him great pleasure to work with his hands and commune with nature. James will be dearly missed but never forgotten in the hearts of those who loved him.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Helen Bynum and son, James Bynum, Jr.

James leaves to cherish his memories: his sons, Alyson Bynum, Terry Bynum (Kim) and Clifton Bynum; daughters, Lisa Bynum Pierre (Kerry) and Deshantela Bynum; adopted daughter, Makiyah Bynum; ten grand-children; thirteen great grandchildren; sisters, Martha, Nora and Mat; godchildren, Jacqueline Marley, Terry Dixon and Pernell Wilson; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

No Time For Sad Remembrances

There's no time for sad remembrances
Because I'm home where I belong

I've conquered all my battles, I've even heard the trumpet's song.
I've climbed my highest mountain And I've reached an even peak,
And I've found that peace and true reward That you have yet to seek.
There's no time for sad remembrances For you have a precious life;
So find comfort in my journey Please don't bear this pain and strife.
Oh! My Father's house is perfect Just like He said it would be,
So dry your tears Because I'm home and now I'm free.
I am part of all the beauty That your world has yet to see;
So don't be sad about my journey, Just be glad that I am free!
-Author unknown

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