

### <u>Obituary</u>

**Rafi Ali Ellison** was born September 2, 1981 in Newark, NJ at Beth Israel Hospital to Janice Ellison and Quran Muslim.

Rafi attended George Washington Carver as a child and later went on to receive his G.E.D.

Rafi loved his life and being a father. He welcomed his first child, Rafiyyah Smith, on December 27, 1998 with mother, Alicia Smith. Rafi then went on to welcome his second child, Quasim Ashford with mother and dedicated friend, Latisha Ashford. Rafi developed a loving, caring and understanding relationship with his children. He cherished spending time and being with them.

Rafi loved to smile. He had a smile that could brighten anyone's day. He was brave at heart and will always be known as Fee one of a kind.

Rafi leaves to cherish his memories: his mother, Janice Ellison; father, Quran Muslim; step father, Rahseed Morgan; grandfather, Rufus Ellison; grandmother, Virginia Ellison; grandmother, Betty Williams; his sister, Zahniyah Green; three brothers, Malcom Ellison, Rasheid Rivers and Quran Rainy; twelve uncles, Rufus Ellison, Jermain Ellison and Tony Ellison, Rashid Muslim, Toni Coopening, Gleen, Daniel, Bilal, Andre, Marvin, Darrell, Charles and Troy; eleven aunts, Charlene, Vonnie, Linda, Geneva, Kiesha, Aretha, Adrian, Debbie, Leshawn, Denise and Michelle Williams; and a host of other family members and friends.

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament

Prayer

Selection "The Storm Is Over"

Poem

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Reading of Obituary

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

#### **Interment**

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey They Will Never Know
What Rafi meant to us
You all knew him by name
We Love Rafi, he love us
And now we have
to try not to fuss.
But it's not the same
Don't forget him,
don't let him
Leave your mind,
tell him you love him one
more time

## 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

#### Acknowledgement

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

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