

# Obituary

**Jerry Gean Phillips** was born on September 20, 1957 in Hertford, North Carolina to the late Mary Lee Phillips and William Phillips.

On the evening of March 12, 2014, he was called home to the Kingdom of Peace.

Jerry was a loving family man with a wonderful spirit that touched everyone he met.

While serving time in the military protecting our country, Jerry married Miriam Zambrano (Phillips) and together they were blessed with two beautiful daughters: Joy Phillips and Fay Phillips, to whom he was a devoted father and best friend.

Jerry was an incredibly talented man skilled at the guitar and piano. He even created his own business "Remix Video and Music, LLC" where he worked hard at his passion for music and film.

Jerry lived each day of his life to the fullest. His joyful soul, laughter and love will be missed greatly.

Jerry leaves to mourn and cherish his memories: his wife, Miriam Phillips; two daughters, Joy Rodrigues-Colbert and Fay Phillips; one grandson, Jaray Rodrigues-Colbert; son-in-law, Daron Rodrigues-Colbert; three sisters, Virgie, Rosemary and Regina Phillips; five brothers, Willie, Larry, Dazeal, Melvin and Stanley Phillips; two brothers-in-law, Damu Muhammad and Kenny Johnson; three sisters-in-law, Thea Phillips, Nona Phillips and Minda Phillips; extended sisters and brothers, Bishop Derek Phillips, Pastor Lynda Neal Phillips, Lisa, Tyrone, Evoris, Phil, Arturo and Wayne Phillips. Also a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and friends.

## Order of Service

cessional

Selection

2	isoury Benverance with a Group
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament	Psalm 23:1-6
New Testament	St. John 14:1-7

Ashury Deliverance Men's Group

Prayer of Comfort

Solo

Acknowledgements/Remarks

Selection

Obituary

Committal

Recessional

Immediately after the service, friends and families are invited to the Repast at:

The Club House
205 Spruce Street
Newark, New Jersey

### **Interment**

NJ Veterans Cemetery Wrightstown, New Jersey

# 1 Needed The Quiet

I needed the quiet so He drew me aside,
Into the shadows where we could confide.
Away from the bustle where all the day long
I hurried and worried when active and strong.
I needed the quiet tho' at first I rebelled
But gently, so gently, my cross He upheld.
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things
Tho' weakened in body, my spirit took wings
To heights never dreamed of when active and gay.
He loved me so greatly, He drew me away.
I needed the quiet. No prison, my bed,
But a beautiful valley of blessings instead A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide.
I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.

-Alice H. Mortenson



## 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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973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ

973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

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