## In Loving Memory of

James J.B. Bell

**Sunrise** July 22, 1961

**Sunset** May 13, 2014

Service Wednesday, May 21, 2014 - 11:00 a.m. Cotton Parker Funeral Home 37 Clinton Avenue

Jersey City, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

**James Bell Sr.** was born July 22, 1961 in Jersey City to the late Leon and Pearl Bell.

He attended P.S. 22 Elementary School and later graduated from Lincoln High School. James later attended trade school and earned a degree in electrical engineering/Hvac. After his completion of the program he went on to work for Rutgers University Physical Plant and later elevated to the position of Vice President of AFSCME union, a position he served proudly in during his twenty-two year tenure with them.

On July 12, 1986, Barbara Royster Bell to this union were born 3 children Barbara, Ashley, James he was also the loving father of Thomas.

He is predeceased by his parents Leon and Pearl Bell, his siblings, Henry Bell, Andy Bell, Lola Bell, Leon Bell.

He leaves to cherish his memory his loving wife of twenty-eight years Barbara Bell; children, Thomas Royster, Barbara Bell McDaniel (Jamal), Ashley Bell (Michael), James Bell (Fantasia); eleven grandchildren, Tareya, Bryan, Kylah, Devonte, Jaelah, Thomas Jr., Avon, Jamal, Jamar, Jeremiah, Jamiya; four sisters, Elizabeth Bell, Dorothy (Pat), Linda Gardner, Francis Bell; five brothers, Edward Bell, William Bell (Cathy), Norman Bell (Mattie), Joe Bell (Nellie); special friend, Horace Worsely and Special Son, Shamal Williams, and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Recessional

## <u>Interment</u>

Rosehill Cemetery Linden, New Jersey

Immediately following the interment friends are invited to join the family for repast at Blue Craft Hall 89 Monticello Ave., Jersey City, NJ 07304

## Togetherness

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

-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**

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



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