# A Service of Memory Celebrating the Life of



Morris Bernard Baskerville

Sunrise April 4, 1944 Sunset June 2, 2014

Service

Thursday, June 5, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

#### Masjid Imam Ali Muslim

257 S. Orange Avenue Newark, New Jersey Imam, Officiating

## Reflections of Life

**Sahib Morris Bernard Baskerville** was born in Newark, N.J. To James and Mildred Baskerville on April 4, 1944. He was the third child out of ten.

Morris was educated in the Newark Public School System.

Morris was employed by Frigidaire for more than 15 years as a machine operator.

Morris enjoyed fishing, music, dancing and spending time with his family and a host of friends.

Morris leaves to mourn his wife, Susan Fields-Baskerville, his son Jordan Baskerville, his daughter, Sakinah kelly, two grandchildren Chela and Jadyn Humber, one sister Rhonda Baskerville, two brothers, Darrell (Joann) Baskerville, Iaron (Charlotte) Baskerville and a longtime companion, Courtney Austin Morris was preceded in death by one son Sharif Baskerville, two sisters Sandra Smith and Cheryl Baskerville, four brothers Calvin, Gerald, Marvin and Albert Baskerville; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins other relatives and friends.

## I'm free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, *I found that peace at the close of day.* If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, ves these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free! -author unknown





### To Those I Love

When I am gone release me and let me go,
I have so many things to see and do,
you mus'nt tie yourself to me with tears.
Be thankful for our many years.
I gave you my love;
you can only guess how much
you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each
have shown but now its time I travel on alone.
-Author unknown

#### <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.

James H. Robinson Funeral Home

3287 Fulton Street Brooklyn, New York 11208 James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director

