



In Loving  
Memory of

# Michael Bronson

**Sunrise**

*October 1, 1948*

**Sunset**

*June 15, 2014*

**Service**

*Friday, June 20, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.*

**Cotton Funeral Service**

130 Main Street

Orange, New Jersey

*Rev. Rodney Brooks, Officiating*

*Rev. Anita Bethea, Organist*

## Obituary

**Michael Bronson**, was born on October 1, 1948 in Newark, NJ to Frederick Douglas, Sr. and Magnolia Bronson. He departed this life on June 15, 2014 at Columbus Itach Hospital in Newark, NJ.

Mike was educated in the Newark School System. He was employed as a trucking assistant until he was unable to work.

Mike was a loner by nature, but he was a lover of the ladies. He was a very good looking man in his youth and he wasn't vain at all. He didn't care if you were pretty or not, he cared for you. He was a person who could converse with anyone. He loved to watch the CNN Network and cooking shows. He was pleasant to be around at times, but he could be moody too, a trait he inherited from our father.

He leaves to mourn his passing, his sister, Diane Bronson; daughters, Damonya Bronson and Zatashia Fleming; niece, Latoya Lee; nephews, Shandon and Devion Bronson; great nephew, Mason Bronson; great nieces, Jelani and Laila Lee; and a host of other relatives and friends.

He was predeceased by his father and mother, Frederick Douglas and Magnolia Bronson, sisters, Elinora Mathis, Cynthia Lee, Sharon Bronson and brother, Frederick Douglas Bronson, Jr.

Mike will be missed by the people who's lives he touched. He fought a good fight all the way to the end, now he can take his rest. He is in his Savior's hands. Michael was a person of strong faith and he faced his challenges with faith in his Lord, so I know that his transcending was a glorious experience.

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Committal

Recessional

**Cremation**  
(Private)

# If Tears Could Build A Stairway - Unknown

If tears could build a stairway  
and thoughts a memory lane  
I'd walk right up to heaven  
and bring you home again  
No Farewell words were spoken  
No time to say good-bye  
You were gone before I knew it  
And only God knows why.

My heart's still active in sadness  
And secret tears still flow  
What it meant to lose you  
No one can ever know.  
But now I know you want us  
To mourn for you no more  
To remember all the happy times  
Life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten  
I pledge to you today  
A hallowed place within my heart  
Is where you'll always stay.

God knows why, with chilling touch,  
Death gathers those we love so much,  
And what now seems so strange and dim,  
Will all be clear, when we meet Him.

I Knew you for a Moment

## 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

130 Main Street  
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

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