



Bruce L. Rutherford

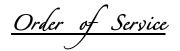
Sunrise April 5, 1952 **Sunset** *June 30, 2014*

Service

Thursday, July 10, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street Newark, New Jersey Rev. Jackie Reeves, Officiating Sam Snead, Organist



Rev. Jackie Reeves, Officiating

Musical Prelude	Sam Snead
Processional	Clergy and Family
Opening Hymn	Musical Section
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Mary Williams
Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament	Darnell Hardy
Solo	
Resolution and Acknowledgem	ents Special Guest
Obituary	Silent Reading
Solo "Great Is T	Thy Faithfulness"Phyllis Snead
Eulogy	Pastor Walter Dukes Genesis Temple C.O.G.I.C. Newark, NJ
Recessional	Clergy and Family

Final Resting Place

NJ Veterans Cemetery Wrightstowns, New Jersey

Following the interment friends are invited back to
Madison Avenue Apartment
11-25 Madison Avenue
Newark, NJ 07108
Lobby Level Community Room



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Bruce Le Verne Rutherford

Was born to the late Annie Puryear and Jessie Castle on April 5, 1952 in Mt. Pleasant, NY. Bruce's mom remarried to the late Charles Puryear to which he had the pleasure of raising him into his young adulthood. Bruce was called to his eternal resting place on June 30, 2014.

Bruce grew up in the City of Newark, NJ. He attended and graduated from Weequahic High School. In 1969, Bruce enlisted in the United States Marine Corp. where he received an honorable discharge in 1971 and acquired a National Defense Service medal. His employment history ranged from 1971-1994. His last place of employment was 3-M for over sixteen years until his retirement in 2010.

Bruce's life flourished and embarked upon wonderful encounters and creations. He met the love of his life, Linda Holman in 1983, parted a few years then circled back in 1999 to present her with a new last name, Linda Holman-Rutherford, (Wifey). The newlyweds purchased a home in Somerset.

Special Interest: Back-in-day Bruce tried his hand at becoming the spin master, known as "DJ Bruce". Bruce was a proud motor cycle owner; he was a "Harley Man". He became a member of the Popular Motor Cycle Club known as the Newark Knights. He had a strong passion for the idea of a body of people enjoying the freedom ride.

Sports Highlights - As most fans, he would say, "Don't mess with Big Blue" The New York Giants! He never lost his love for the New York Knicks.

Spiritual Nourishment- Bruce had the privilege of becoming a member of two churches in his life time, Faith Temple of East Orange where he was very active with the sound and media ministry. His new residency in Somerset inspired him to search for a new church closer to home and he chose Abundant Life in New Brunswick, NJ. He was also active in the Prison Ministry for a short period of time as a volunteer for St. James AME Church in Newark.

Special Note: Bruce Rutherford fought a strong and long fight with his medical challenges since his time of retirement. He always knew that God was in control and that his wife was there to the end.

He leaves to cherish his beautiful memory, wife, Linda Rutherford; three children; one son, Dorian Rutherford, two daughters, Jenneca Gray-Rutherford and Shannon Rutherford; one stepdaughter, Atia Holman; one step-grandson, Syid Holman; six grandchildren; three sisters, Charlene Coleman, Carolyn Puryear and Helen Puryear-Webb; two brothers, Charles J. Puryear, Jr. and Abram Puryear; two brothers-in-law, Ronald Holman and Gary Holman; one sister-in-law, Anita Holman; and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Michael P. Rutherford and one sister-in-law, Brenda Boone.

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



<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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 1025 Bergen Str

Orange, NJ

973-675-6400

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

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