

*In Loving
Memory of*



Chantay Alexandre Green

Sunrise

November 29, 1960

Sunset

July 22, 2014

Service

Saturday, August 2, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street

Newark, New Jersey

Pastor James Bailey III, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

*Acknowledgement.....Raymond S. Blakely
Dominique Green*

Remarks

Poem

Obituary

Selection

*Eulogy.....Pastor James Bailey III
Vineyard Baptist Church, Newark, NJ*

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Repast

Chamblee Family Restaurant

596 Hunterdon Street • Newark, NJ

Obituary

Chantay Alexandre Long was born to the late Edward A. Long and Barbara Edghill of Florida on November 29, 1960 in Philadelphia, PA. Tay entered into eternal rest on Tuesday, July 22, 2014 in Newark, NJ.

Tay grew up in Philadelphia, the Island of Jamaica, Chicago, IL and Florida. She attended high school at Miami Edison where she excelled at track and field earning a scholarship to Allen University in Columbia, SC, where she completed her Bachelors Degree in Socieology. She enlisted in the army in September 1981 and was an equipment records and parts specialist. She was awarded ribbons for army service, overseas service, a good conduct medal and received an honorable discharge.

Tay was married to Gregory D. Green on April 8, 1983 and had a daughter, Dominique M. Green on October 11, 1985.

Tay became a member of the US Postal Service and was employed at the Newark Main Office in Newark, NJ and the NJ Bulk Mail Center in Jersey City, NJ from 1987 until her untimely death.

Tay leaves to cherish her memories: her partner, Raymond Scott Blakely of Irvington, NJ; daughter, Dominique M. Green of Albany, GA; sister, Michelle Myers of Miramar, FL; brother, Eddie Long of Ft. Lauderdale, FL; as well as nieces, nephews, cousins, in-laws, and friends.

She was preceded in death by her brother, Octavis Long.

C
H
A
N
T
A
Y
A
Y
A
L
E
X
A
N
D
R
E
A
N
D
R
E
E
N

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

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

www.honoryou.com

