

In Loving Memory of



Ernest "Ern" Bradley

Sunrise
July 10, 1985

Sunset
July 27, 2014

Service

Monday, August 11, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

*1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey*

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort Craig Holmes

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Al-tarik Moore

New Testament Rev. Charlene Carter

Solo..... Shirley Bradley

Acknowledgements Janice Holmes

Obituary Janice Holmes

Reflections 2 minutes

A Letter To My Love Ladijah Thompson

Solo

Eulogy Rev. Charlene Carter

Praise Dance Shona Muhhamed

Recessional

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory

Orange, New Jersey

Obituary

Ernest Jace Musa Ali Bradley was affectionately known as “Ern” to his family and friends answered his Master’s call and peacefully went to his eternal home on Sunday, July 27, 2014. Ernest was born on July 10, 1985 in Newark, NJ to Erma Bradley and Ernest Frazier.

Ernest attended Newark Public School and obtained his G.E.D. He was a Physical Fitness Enthusiast. He was a person who enjoyed life to the fullest. He had a heart of gold and a smile that could light up a room. Ernest was dedicated to his family and devoted to his daughter whom he loved dearly.

Ernest leaves to cherish his fond and loving memories: his daughter, Emani Bradley; his father, Ernest Frazier; sisters, Bertha, Thelma Bradley; brother, Craig Bradley; sister-in-law, Tiffany Bradley; brother-in-law, Stanley Robinson; cousins, Jace Bradley, Angela and Terrell Carroll; his loving and devoted grandmother, Thelma Fisher; nieces, China, Shirley, Mecca, Asia, Ur’Riyah Bradley, Me’Ajah Chatman; nephews, Craig, Tai’Wan, Musa and Zy’lon Bradley; uncles, Jace and Musa Bradley; special friend, Ladiah Thompson; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Ernest was preceded in death by his mother, Erma (Tookie) Bradley, sister, Gloria Bradley, aunt, Berthalee and uncle, Alfred Bradley.

E

R

N

E

S

T

B

R

A

D

L

E

Y



To Those I Love

*To those I love and those that love me,
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so 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 it's time I travel alone
So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."
-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

