





Arthur Laird was born on February 22, 1961 to Arthur and Bessie Harrison at Newark Presbyterian Hospital, in Newark, New Jersey.

At an early age he joined the Ebenezer Baptist Church in Orange, New Jersey, where he is a member

He attended the Montclair Public Schools, and graduated from Montclair High School in 1979. After graduating high school, he earned a Bachelor of

Science degree from Kean College in electronics. He continued his education, on-line, and received numerous advanced certifications in the field of electronics.

After graduation, he was employed as a Quality Control Engineer at Thomas Electronics, Inc. in Wayne, NJ. He was later employed with Bendix Aviation Corp., in Teterboro, NJ, and Lucent Technologies in Whippany, NJ, later becoming Alcatel-Lucent.

He had a thirst for adventure, and took up many hobbies, including motorcycle riding, scuba diving, flying, archery and rifling. He was a licensed pilot for small planes. He was also an avid Ham Radio Operator, recently receiving his certification from the National Association for Amateur Radio.

He gave freely to Operation Smile. He said that this was his favorite charity because they help children with such severe disabilities that can be corrected. He said that he wanted to help the children.

He became disabled in 2007, from Alcatel-Lucent in Whippany, NJ.

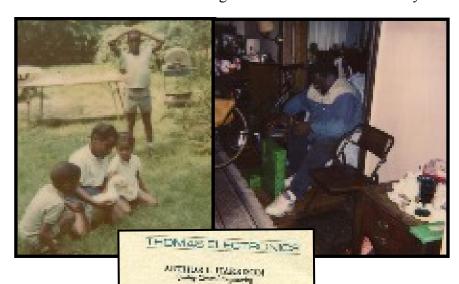
He departed this life on October 2, 2014.

He leaves to cherish his memory: his loving parents, Arthur and Bessie (Reid) Harrison; his loving sisters, Felice A. Harrison (Charles W. Crawford, Jr.) and Betty A. Moore; his nephew and Godson, Dwight J. Phillips, his cousin and Goddaughter, Alexis Raymond all of Montclair, NJ; his uncle, Ervin Royal (Rita) of Jetersville, VA; his aunts, Mary Brown of Powhatan, VA, Renia Crockett of Orange, NJ, Shirley Byrd of Hampton, VA, Shirley Reed of Newport News, VA; a host of cousins and friends. His brother, Willie J. Moore preceded him in death.

Submitted by the Family

Order of Service

Hymn "Shall We Gather A	At The River"Mr. Emory Lee
Scriptures of ComfortOld Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - 2 Timothy	Leslie Raymond 1:7-9
Acknowledgements	EBC Church Member
Remarks	
Reading of Obituary	Cassandra Talmadge (cousin)
Eulogy	Pastor H. William Rutherford III
Recessional "We are Marchin	g to Zion"Mr. Emory Lee



<u>Interment</u>

Little Zion Baptist Church Cemetery Powhatan, Virginia

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there. I did not die.

-Mary Elizabeth Frye

Acknowledgements

"Perhaps you sent a lovely card"

Perhaps you sent lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, If so we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, As a friend could say, Perhaps you were not there at all, Just though of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, We thank you so very much, for whatever the part.

- Author: Unknown

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