

Homegoing Celebration for



Clarence Wilson Turnage

Sunrise

February 8, 1957

Sunset

October 3, 2014

Service

Friday, October 10, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Second Baptist Church

124 Atkins Avenue

Asbury Park, New Jersey 07712

Rev. William E. Coleman, Officiating

Reflections of Life

Clarence Wilson Turnage known to many as “Junior” was born on February 8th 1957 to the late Clarence and Sylvester Turnage in Halifax, North Carolina. Clarence was raised in the State of New Jersey and received his education through the New Jersey Public School System. Clarence settled in Asbury Park, NJ with his loving wife of thirty-one years, Vanessa Boone Turnage.

It was in 1997 in Asbury Park that Clarence decided to give his life to the Lord. He worked for the Brick Church Company and he was a Chef in the Health Care field for many years. Clarence was loved by all who entered his life. He spent most of his time fixing things, cooking, or hanging out at the beach with his grandson, Tarik Johnson, Jr. whom he called “Mook”.

Clarence was predeceased by his father, Clarence Wilson Turnage, Sr., his mother, Sylvester Johnson Turnage, brothers, Elbert Kenneth Turnage and Raymond Ellis Turnage and grandson, Jahmere A. Asher.

He leaves to mourn: his wife, Vanessa Boone-Turnage; sisters, Syveria D. Peace (Jazz) of Richmond, VA; his daughters, Natasha T. Johnson (Tarik), Qiyama Turnage (Dawud) and Barbara Cintron; step brother, Tim Blake; grandchildren, Dominique Jamtee, Paris and Nasir; dear sisters-in-law, Wanda Bligen, Karen Parker, Denise Johnson all of New York; in-laws, Mr. and Mrs. Bonnie Boone; four brothers-in-law, Stanley, Barney, Kevin and Junior; three loving nieces, Lakeesha, Latoya and Latandra; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends-Love to All.

“I’ll Meet You At The Beach”

Daddy you were a hero to me, from driving the car while sitting on your lap to adult talks about life's this and that's. Words can't express what you mean to me, minds can't grasp how it felt as you were called to leave. You now at peace, no pain, no worries...how I wish you were still here with me, my heart is completely shattered daddy. You held my hand all this way; I held your hand on those last days. My one last wish was to be, to hold your hand until your heart took its last beat. I GOT MY WISH!!!! My memories of you are endless like the waters of the sea, my entire mind is still in disbelief, daddy, daddy, daddy, I wish you were still here with me, but for now let's go to our favorite place...I'll meet you at the beach. I love you forever and always daddy.

Love: Daddy's little girl “your baby” Tasha

Order of Service

Open Prelude

Processional

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Whitebridge Cemetery
Eatontown, New Jersey

Pallbearers

Michael Kee

Russell Jackson

Tarik Johnson

James Daniels

Andre Parker

Brother Dawud

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.*

I could not stay another day.

*To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.*

*A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.*

*Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in time of sorrow. Your prayers, visits, telephone calls and other acts of thoughtfulness will be greatly remembered. We pray that blessings will continuously be bestowed upon you.



James H. Robinson Funeral Home

3287 Fulton Street

Brooklyn, New York 11208

James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director

