

In Loving Memory of



Cecil Honeyblue, Jr.

Sunrise

December 17, 1939

Sunset

October 18, 2014

Service

Saturday, October 25, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

Providence M.B.C.

469 South 17th Street
Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service

Procession.....Clergy and Family

Congregational Hymn“Near The Cross”

Scripture Reading

Old Testament-Psalm 91

New Testament-John 14:1-7

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. J. Vincent Grove
Providence Missionary Baptist Church

Selection

Reflections (2 min)
Family
Bishop Johnny Anderson
Dana Rone

Acknowledgements of Cards

Resolutions and Obituary..... Mary Ellen Rone

Solo.....Bro. Rodney Little

Eulogy.....Dr. Bishop Napoleon Rush
Senior Pastor
Upon this Rock Deliverance Ministries
Baltimore, Md.

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

Obituary

Cecil Honeyblue Jr., was born December 17, 1939 in Hertford, NC. Son of the late Cecil Honeyblue Sr. and Carrie Honeyblue. He departed this life and entered into his eternal resting place on October 10, 2014.

In 1957, his family moved to Baltimore Md. where Cecil became a member of Holy Temple Holiness Church. It was through the gospel that Cecil found joy. He loved to sing the gospel.

He formed a gospel group called The Royal Kings. They performed throughout Maryland as they traveled with various churches and was well received. All of the proceeds collected from their performances were given to the church.

Cecil met Danza McQueen at the Interdenominational Holiness Church of the Living God. She moved to New York City and he followed soon thereafter. In 1964, Cecil married his loving wife, thus, beginning their lifelong journey. Their union has endured for over 50 years.

In 1967, Cecil and Danza moved to Newark, NJ. It is there that they joined New Fountain Baptist Church and raised their loving family.

Cecil Honeyblue Jr. lived a life prosperous in love. It is only by the hand of a God fearing man that it's possible to raise such a loving family. He and his daughter Sulisa shared an unbreakable bond; one that is allotted only to father and daughter. He loved teaching her and taking her to experience his favorite pastime; the racetrack. When his grandchildren were born, he was overly excited and as soon as they were old enough, he would take them to and from school. He cooked Sunday dinners for his family as his loving wife looked on. Macaroni and cheese and roast beef were his favorite signature dishes.

He always demonstrated the epitome of love toward his family. As he loved to sing the gospel, family gatherings would, many times, turn into spontaneous bouts of song. As his grandson Shaheed said, "He was always there for us".

He is survived by his loving wife, Danza Honeyblue of Richmond, VA, his two sons, Willie (Cheryl) Honeyblue, Petie (Lucinda) Honeyblue, and his daughters Sulisa (William) Honeyblue Strothers and Sharonda Honeyblue.

He is also survived by his daughter and son from Baltimore, Md., Conshelter Anderson and Reginald Honeyblue, three sisters Lillie Mae Brothers, his twin sister, Lucille Honeyblue, Alice Adams, and his brother, Wilbert (Thelma) Honeyblue, Son-in-law, William Strothers Jr., Fifteen grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren and a host of cousins, nieces and nephews.

May our beloved husband, father and grandfather rest in peace.

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No Need To Worry, No Need To Cry

No need to worry, no need to cry nor question God and wonder why. My heart's at peace you're wondering how because my soul is with Jesus and I'm resting now. The services I gave for my family and friends were services of love, even to the end. Loved one's now look to Jesus for He knows best. He carried me home for I needed the rest. Family don't you cry and don't be afraid for me, already a way has been made. Keep trusting in Jesus and doing His will, through Jesus my presence you will always feel. Yes, my heart's at peace and my soul's at rest and you wonder how; it's because I'm with Jesus and I'm resting now. I'm in a better place as long as I'm with Jesus. I'm resting, just like a white dove I've flown away yet. I'm resting now.

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

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