

In Loving Memory of



Hill Dent

Sunrise

August 9, 1938

Sunset

October 19, 2014

Service

Monday, October 27, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer
Reggie Oliver

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks
Eugene Grimsley

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Sunrise on August 9, 1938 **Mr. Hill Dent** also known as “Pony” was born to the late Alice Dent and Mr. Albert Smalley. Ms. Dent later remarried the late Cleve Heard, who was a great stepfather. The sunset for Mr. Hill (Pony) Dent was on October 19, 2014.

Pony attended Robert Treat School and two years later he went to Westside High School but eventually finished his education in the Navy. Hill (Pony) was later employed at Ford Motor.

He had a wonderful personality and to know him was to love him. His smile and comforting presence will always be remembered and he will be missed dearly. As a past time he enjoyed watching sports and watching daytime programs.

He leaves to cherish his memories: his children, Stephan (Helena) Williams of Hilton Head Island, Daryl Williams, Renee Walker and Wallen Penis all of Newark, NJ; two devoted nephews, Bryant Dent and Ameer Dent; one niece, Tonya Dent-White; devoted friend, Phyllis Hawkins; devoted sisters, Khadijah Hussein, Ola (Alfred) Wells of Augusta, Georgia; a brother, Charlie (Theresa) Dent of Florida.

He was preceded in death by his sister, Bessie Dent.

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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
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Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

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Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

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