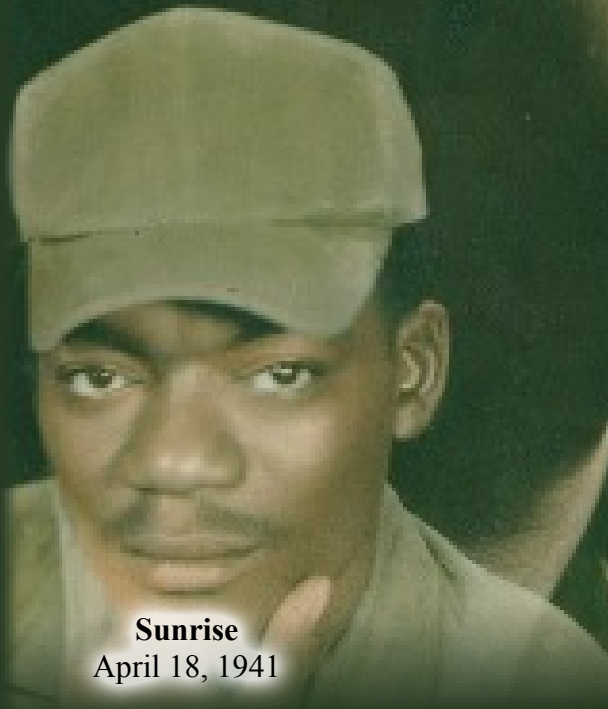
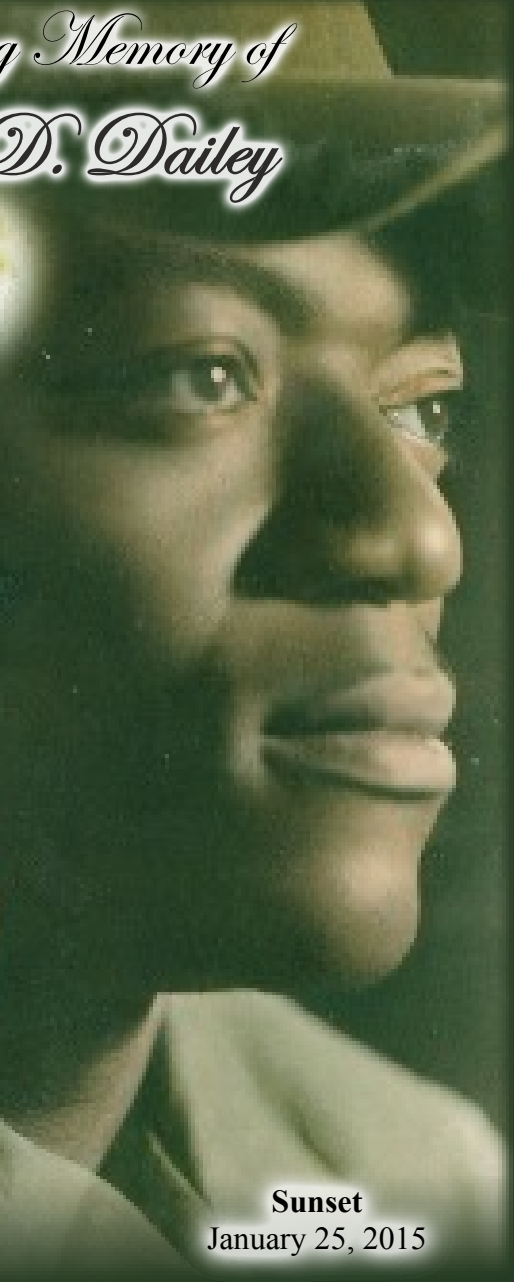


*In Loving Memory of
George D. Dailey*



Sunrise
April 18, 1941



Sunset
January 25, 2015

Friday, February 6, 2015 - 11:00 A.M.

Cotton Funeral Service

Order of Service

Processional

Musical Selection..... “I Can Only Imagine”

Scripture Reading..... Old and New Testament

Prayer

Musical Selection..... “Take Me to The King”

Acknowledgments/Remarks

Musical Selection..... “One on One”

*Eulogy.....Rev. Edward Allen
Philemon Missionary Baptist Church, Newark, NJ.*

Recessional

INTERMENT:

***TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 2015 @ 1:30PM
BRIGADIER GENERAL WILLIAM C. DOYLE
VETERANS CEMETERY
WRIGHTSTOWN, NEW JERSEY***

Obituary

George D. Dailey was born April 18, 1941 in Mecklenburg County, Virginia. He was the husband of the Helen L. Johnson-Dailey and the son of the late Thomas Dailey and Hancey Ellen Stone-Dailey. He was preceded in death by a brother, Clinton, two sisters, Brenda Goode and Carol Jones and one son, Franklin Moore.

He accepted Christ at an early age at North View Baptist Church in South Hill, VA. He graduated from Fort Benning Military High School in Fort Benning, GA. George was also a Vietnam veteran. After the war, he became a truck driver and retired with over 30 years of experience. He also had his own transportation service, "Scatman Transportation" and a catering stand "Scat's BBQ". He enjoyed fishing, cooking and taking pictures of family and friends. George was also a member of the New Jersey Juggernaut C.B. Club and WM J Hughes, No. 71 Masonic Lodge of New Jersey.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his three sons, Delton Dailey (Siobhan) of Patterson, New Jersey; Mario Buckhram of Newark, New Jersey and Ricky Oliver of Chase City, Virginia. Also his four daughters, Angela Jackson, Felicia Hall, Sonya Henderson and Rosalind Dailey, all of them hailing from Petersburg, Virginia. As well as his sister, Cynthia Goode of Baltimore, Maryland. He also leaves grandchildren, great grandchildren, a host of nieces and nephews; and friends. Also a special friend and caretaker, Monica Inzar.

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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

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

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