In Loving Memory of

Rajan Ridley

Sunrise August 25, 1982 Sunset April 21, 2015

Wednesday, April 29, 2015 - 12:00 Noon

Cotton Funeral Service 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ 07112 *Rev. Kenneth Young, Officiating Michael Gamage, Organist*

Obituary

Rajan E. Ridley was born to the late Charlene Ridley Reed and Eugene Stanley. He was born on August 25, 1982 in Newark, NJ, and departed this life on Tuesday, April 21, 2015.

Rajan affectionately known as "RaRa" attended school in the city of Newark where he received his high school diploma. Rajan decided that college was not for him, but he worked numerous jobs.

RaRa enjoyed spending time with his family, and was a big clown, he loved joking but couldn't take a joke. One of his favorite sayings was "Oh man" and he would always part his lips, but then there was that smirk which made you know he wasn't mad. Rajan didn't mind telling someone that he loved them.

He was a good writer which was unknown to many people, he loved playing and teasing small children, this was the result of his older cousins picking on him when he was a kid.

He leaves to cherish his precious memory: his two sons, Shakee and Rajan; one sister, Sharonda Ridley; step-father, Bernard Reed; grandmother, Lelia Ridley; sister-in-law, Rakima Ridley; niece, Jamyra Ridley and nephew, Samir Farrar; along with two step sisters and step brothers; a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, and a special friend, Sharonda Gordon and close brother, Elijah Woods.

Rajan was preceded in death by his brother, Jameel; grandfather, Vernon; aunt, Enid; two uncles, Gary and Levi.

To my brothers, I know you are gone and God has sent His angels for you but remember you will always be in my heart. You will be missed my brothers. Love your sister.

Order of Service

Hymn of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks (Two minutes please)

Acknowledgements, Condolences and Resolutions

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

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

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

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COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue

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