



Obituary

Ernest Graham aka "Ernie Ern" aka "Homeboy" was born in Florence, SC on April 28, 1959 to Pearl Graham and the late Henry Mumford. Ernest lived the formative years of his live in South Carolina. At the age of ten, he was hit by a car that left him paralyzed from the waist down. Ernest was a fighter.

In 1973, the family relocated to Newark, NJ where Ernest attended and graduated from Branch Brook School and Arts High School. Later in 2001, Ernest received his Bachelor's degree in Graphic Design from Ramapo College. While attending Ramapo, he pledged and became a member of Sigma Phi Rho Fraternity.

After graduation, Ernest worked as a technician at American Refuse in Newark, NJ. He also serviced the computes at Jervae Realty until 2002 where he landed a position at Safilo in Parsippany, NJ as a computer technician.

Ernest was a determined and strong individual. He had a lot of heart. He never let the fact that he was in a wheel chair stop him from doing what he wanted. In the early 80's, he was the first person in a wheel chair to participate in a Turtle System Karate Class. He learned how to use parts of his wheel chair as a weapon to defend himself. He was fearless that way.

Ernest was a kind and caring person. He would give you the shirt off his back. He always saw the good in people and wanted the best for them. He was very positive and encouraging to everyone he met. Ernest was an unwavering individual who would not let the challenges of life or anything beat him.

He was an avid sports fan. He enjoyed watching all of the sports. But his favorite NFL team was the New York Giants. He looked forward to watching the games during football season.

Although, he did not have a church home, he frequented a few different churches during his life time and Greater Abyssinian Baptist Church was one of them. Greater was his family church where he attended as a child received Christ as his savior.

Ernest was preceded in death by his father, Henry Mumford, his sister, Belinda A. Graham and his step father, Willie Brown. He leaves to mourn, his mother, Pearl Graham Brown; Three siblings: Deliah Ann Hart (Andre); Michelle Graham Jenkins (Troy) and Mary E. Graham (Barry); all from Newark, NJ. Ernest will be remembered by his four aunts; Gwendolyn Simpson of Irvington, NJ; Movena Ross of Newark, NJ; Fayloretta Quarterman (Ernest); Lucinda Robinson of West Palm Beach, Florida. Four nieces: Lutricia Graham, Sonja Robinson, Sharonda Graham and Zakirah Graham. His nephews: Joshua Wright, Jason Graham, Martin Brown, Marcell Brown from New Jersey; Aaron Robinson Sr.; Aaron Robinson Jr. of Florida; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Special thanks to Ernest Lucas, Jamal Swift and Michael Cacho for always being there for him.

Order Service

Processional

Opening Prayer

opening i rayer	
Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament	Evangelist Mincey
Music Selection	
Remarks	Family & Friends
Acknowledgements / Obituary Reading	Gwendolyn Simpson
Music Selection	
Poem "Remember Me"	Sharonda Graham
Eulogy	Rev. Allen S. Potts
Closing Prayers	Rev Allen S Potts

Recessional



Interment

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

Pall Bearers:

Jamal Swift Michael Cacho **Ernest Lucas** Jonathan Ross Joshua Wright Jason Graham Aaron Robinson Sr. **Barry Bradley**

Mustafa Stribling





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









Remember Me

Remember me as I was and not how I came to be. Now that I am gone, please set me free. Don't tie your grief and sorrow to me. You have more things to do and see. I know you are sad to see me go, And you can't help but let the tears flow. Dry your eyes. Pick up your head. Rejoice in your hearts for me instead. This journey, now, I must take alone And thanks for the love you have shown. My days of discomfort and pain are over I am face to face with Jehovah. Be thankful we had so many good years. Trust in God and forget your fears. Remember how I lived and how I loved. And don't forget to give each other a hug. You may not be able to see me, this is true. Never the less, I am watching over you. So hold on to the memories in your heart I know for a short time we have to part. And though I am amongst family and friends, I will yearn for you until I see you again. I will be waiting to greet you on the other side My arms will be stretched wide. But for now you have more life to live And much more love to give.

By Michelle Graham Jenkins



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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