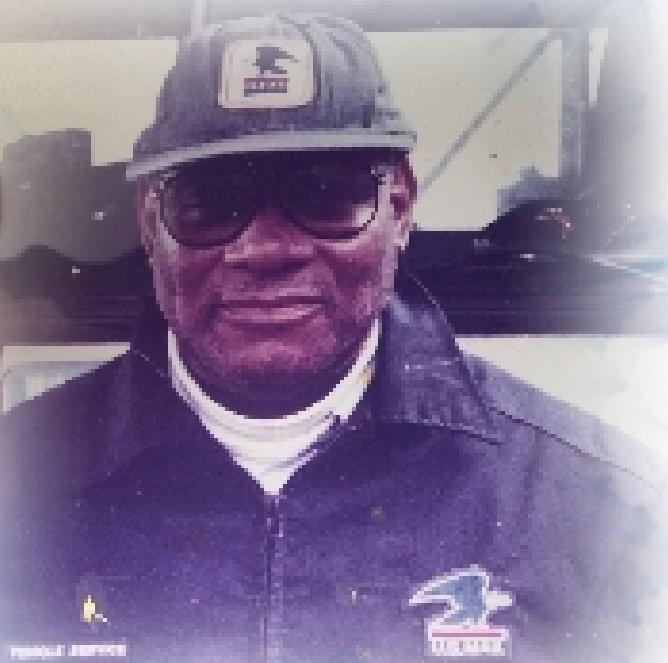


**CELEBRATING THE LIFE
OF**



Herbert Clyde Oliver

Sunrise: July 3, 1932
Sunset: November 7, 2017

Service:
Thursday, November 16, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Herbert Clyde Oliver, lovingly known as Herb, of Passaic, New Jersey passed away peacefully in his home, on Monday, November 7, 2017. He was 85 years old. He was born on July 3, 1932 to the late Lillian Mercedes Tatum and Clyde Roulette Oliver in Glen Ridge, NJ.

He is predeceased by his sisters, Thelma and Cynthia as well as his wife Rosetta “Tootsie” Oliver, with whom he loved and shared three children: Regina, Kenneth, and Keith.

Herb was a proud servant for both the U.S. Navy and the Army reserves. He was a retired Tractor Trailer driver for the U.S. Postal service for three decades transporting mail. Herb worshipped and attended the 1st United Methodist Church in Passaic. He liked to spend his free time taking walks in the park and spending time with his long time friend Mattie Johnson.

Herb leaves behind to cherish his memory; His siblings, Rae, Allan, and Janice; His Daughter, Regina (Johnny) Copeland; His sons, Kenneth (Tanya) and Keith (Kawana); 5 grandchildren, Gianna, Janine, Keenan, Kiara, and Kamora; 2 great-grandchildren, Liam and Riley, and a host of other family and friends.

He was blessed and will be missed dearly.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - Romans 5:1-8

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT

Graceland Memorial Park
Kenilworth, 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

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

