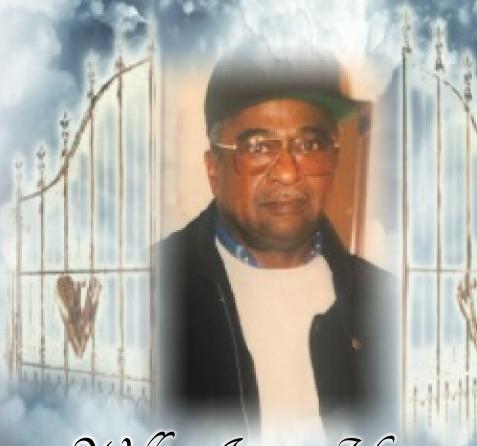
In Loving Memory of



Willie James Henson

December 29, 1934 — Apríl 2, 2019

Service

Saturday, April 6, 2019 - 6:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street, Newark, New Jersey

Order of Service



INTERMENT

Recessional

Rosedale Cemetery Orange, New Jersey

GRANDPA

You're thought about so often In loving memory, For you were all the special things A Grandpa ought to be.

We've all missed you being here Since you went away. But the happiness you brought us Is remembered every day.

So may you find a gentle peace In your eternal rest, We'll always love you, Grandpa, You really were the best.

Obituary

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Whatever you have learned or received or heard from me, or seen in me - put it into practice. And the God of peace will be with you.

Philippians: 4:9 | NIV

Willie James Henson, son of the late Authur Henson and Christella Henson, was born December 29, 1934 in Colquitt, Georgia. He came to Newark, New Jersey in 1957.

In 1959, he married Bettie D. Bobbitt, in that union 2 children were born.

He leaves to cherish loving memories of him: wife Bettie D. Henson, son Roderick S. Henson and daughter Lisa S. Henson, Daughter-in-law Cynthia Henson. Four grandchildren Dominique S. Ford, Racquel M. Ford, Ronin X. Henson and Nyla A. Henson. Two brothers, Ulysses Henson, Ernest Henson,

Also left to mourn several nieces and nephews and other relatives and friends.

one sister Thelma Finley, sister-in-law Barbara Henson. Preceded in death by

brother Vanester Hayes.

Dad, As We Look Back

As we look back over time
We find ourselves wondering
Did we remember to thank you enough
For all you have done for us?
For all the times you were by our sides
To help and support us
To celebrate our successes
To understand our problems
And accept our defeats?
Or for teaching us by your example,
The value of hard work, good judgment,
Courage and integrity?
We wonder if we ever thanked you
For the sacrifices you made.

To let us have the very best?
And for the simple things
Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?

If we have forgotten to show our Gratitude enough for all the things you did, We're thanking you now.

And we are hoping you knew all along, How much you meant to us. The Lord is my shepard; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou prepares a table for me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

PSALM 23



<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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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