



# Order of Service

Organ Prelude
Opening Sentences
Prayer of Comfort
Scriptures
Hymn of Comfort
Acknowledgement of Cards & Condolences
Obituary(Read Silently)
Selection
Reflections(Friends & Family ~ 2 minutes Please!)
Selection
Words of Comfort
Last Glance The Funeral Director
Committal & Benediction
Recessional

Interment
Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

## <u>Obituary</u>

**Larry Crumell** was the eldest child born to the late Larry, Sr. & Loretta Crumell on Monday, February 14, 1949 at the Lincoln Hospital Center, Bronx, NY.

Larry attended P.S.67 & Sands JHS, both in Brooklyn, NY. Eager to make his way in the world he secured employment with numerous companies. His last position was with Sodexo at Christian Brothers for over 25 years.

As a child he attended Refuge Temple with his grandmother. When he was of age, he joined and was baptized at the St. Edwards Catholic Church in Brooklyn, NY. Larry regularly attended St. Patrick's Cathedral especially on Palm Sunday & Easter.

Larry was a great son, brother and friend. He never had children of his own, however, he was a loving father figure to his nieces & nephews. Larry had a giving heart and went out of his way to make sure Christmas was an awesome time for them.

Larry loved his records, hats, smackdown wrestling, music and telling jokes! He was also known to "cut a rug" every now and then, especially when he heard "Step In The Name Of Love". He was drawn to the energy of 42nd Street and enjoyed the live performances he saw.

Without so much as a wave of his hand or a final so long, on Friday, April 5, 2019 he journeyed to eternal rest.

In addition to his father Louis, Sr., siblings Deborah, Louis, Jr. & Daryll ... Larry leaves to cherish his love and memory, mother Loretta Jackson; stepfather Herman Jackson; siblings: Miriam, Roslyn, Geraldine, Doreen, Doretha, Carol Ann, Tenny & Darren as well as a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, friends & neighbors too numerous to name

With Love The Family



#### "When Tomorrow Starts Without Me"

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-Author unknown

### <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family would like to thank all who have extended their support and acts of kindness during their time of bereavement. God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

#### Patricia A. Morris Funeral Chapel, LLC

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