

In Loving Memory of

John McDuffie
"Eli"

May 3, 1946 - June 24, 2019

Service

Wednesday, July 3, 2019 - 12:00 Noon

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street, Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Theresa Speaks, Officiating

Walt Sorey, Organist

Letter to My Siblings

Henry, Linda, Betty and Odell, I love you. I'll be missing all of you as I know you will miss me. I know it hurts and it was my time to go. You'll can let me go now I'll be okay. Heaven needed a hero and who better for the job than me "Jr".

Henry- Yoke I'm gonna miss us hanging out. Fixing on the cars and messing around with that tow truck. "Remember Sea Hump"? We put plastic bags over our heads and jumped in the river when we came up gasping for air ripping the bags off our heads. Mommy stood there waiting and she said "I'll show you a sea hump." She beat us senseless.

Linda - Remember when Henry tried to drown you? I had to jump in to save you! I'll be by your side still protecting you.
So don't cry for me today.
You can let me go now. I'll be okay.

Odell - We would go fishing, come back to my house and party from sun up to sun down. Just enjoying life! It was funny to me because you would pull up on your bike, talking trash! I'll say OZ gone now with that mess not today.
You'll reply well if not today then when?
Come on out or I coming in!

Betty - It's not a secret about the love you have for me. I can hear you shouting "that's my brother", and yes indeed I am!
You, Willie and I partied
and made unforgettable memories together.

I gotta go now! Momma, Daddy, Edgar
they're waiting for me.

Necy and Pat still at it over me... they up here just fighting,
arguing and carrying on (laughter)

I'm cranking up my engine. I want to hear it roar. I'm pulling out as fast as I can because GOD HAS OPENED HIS DOORS.

Love Eli

Obituary

John McDuffie, Jr. “Eli” was born on May 3, 1946 in Horry, South Carolina to the late John McDuffie, Sr. and Louise Jefferson McDuffie. He departed this life on June 24, 2019.

Eli received his formal education in Tabor City, North Carolina. However, the wisdom he had was beyond any education that man could offer. From a young boy Eli worked all the way up until his first stroke where he retired from BWAY in Trenton, New Jersey.

Eli had a affectionate smile and laugh that will truly be unforgettable. He was a true comedian that kept us laughing and smiling.

Eli was a man that wore many hats a loving father, brother, uncle, grandfather and friend. He was the first to turn on music and say lets party. Eli enjoyed his life to the fullest.

Eli was a very passionate man when it comes to his family and he would let you know “if you mess with them you messing with me. I got a big gun on me so what’s the problem here.”

Eli leaves to cherish his memories his heartbeats, Caroline, Tyrome, Veronica, Badiyah, Patrimah and Laquan. I Love you now and forever. He also leaves his loving family and friends.

Eli was preceded in death by his parents John McDuffie, Sr and Louise Jefferson McDuffie, his brother, Edgar McDuffie and his loving companion Denise Elder.



Dear Daddy,

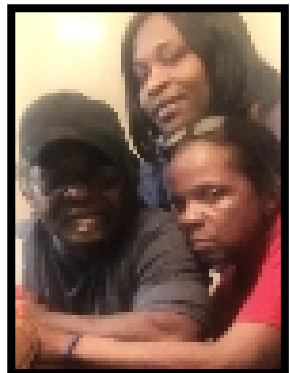
My heart is too heavy and my mind, body, and soul is numb. My Batman has flown away. Who's gonna love protect me like you? I praised you, Daddy. I love you, I'm missing you daddy. I think it's amazing how I'm walking around with your face, my mother's attitude and shape and a fierce walk. How I carry everything you taught me. How I'm everything you raised me to be a king raising a queen has to be the greatest gift of them all. Tell mommy y'all left me broken and lonely. Your baby girl you built Ford Tuff can't handle losing you'll no one can convince me it'll be okay. I now know that's a big lie. I stood on all ten toes for you daddy. I couldn't do any of it without "Slim". He took care of you as if you were his own father. I been thanking him, but he won't accept it. "He said he did it for you and mommy. It took me days to prepare your obituary. I just couldn't do it". Not my pops.

Thank you daddy, you fought a long and hard fight. When the doctors told me repeatedly to pull the plug, I respectfully declined. Not my daddy. No way! When everyone turned their backs and cheeks, I stood up again said "not my daddy!" When I wanted to give up I knew I couldn't I had to do it for my daddy.

You heard my cries and hung in there fighting like the soldier you are. It's hard for me to let you go. I just can't do it daddy. I guess this is goodbye Daddy more like see you later.

A father's Love, there's nothing that's greater. I love you!

Love, Ron &
Veronica



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Poem
“Letter To My Siblings”
Daughter - Veronica Elder

Obituary
Son-in-law, Rashawn (Slim) Wilson

Poem
“Dear Daddy”
Daughter - Veronica Elder

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

INTERMENT
Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey



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
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1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
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