

Omar Martin, Sr.

June 22, 1970 - August 24, 2019

Service Wednesday, September 4, 2019 - 11:00 a.m.

Trinity St. Phillips Cathedral 608 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey Dr. Theresa Marshall-Thomas, Organist

Obituary

Omar Dean Martin was born in Kingston, Jamaica on June 22, 1970 to Hope (Bailey) Davis and Lionel Martin. Omar was the third born of five children. As a young child Omar along with his Mother, Step-Father Cowen Davis, his three brothers and sister moved to Newark, New Jersey. He grew up in the Episcopalian Church and was confirmed at Trinity & St Philips Cathedral. Omar received his education through the Newark School System where he attended Science High School and graduated from Central High School. Omar never stopped learning new things, recently he became a certified electrician through Lincoln Technical Institute.

Over the course of his life Omar held many positions and titles; Omar was a Sergeant in the United States Army National Guard where he served for 12 years and did a year tour in Iraq. While serving in the service he simultaneously worked with New Jersey Transit as a Bus Operator. He currently worked with the New Jersey Department of Corrections at Northern State Prison as a Correctional Police Officer. He was also a Mason out of King David Lodge #80 in Newark. Out of all these titles he had, there was none greater than Father. Omar was blessed with being a father to his only child Omar Dean Martin Jr. in October of 1994.

Omar had a zest for life and compassion for people. He was known for his community service work to help those in need. His biggest passion in life was family and friends. Omar greeted everyone with a big smile and a hug. He always made time for anyone who needed him. He would listen, give sound advice, even if you may not have liked it, he always had your best interest at heart. Omar loved electronic gadgets, inputting accessories in his cars and music.

Omar departed this life on Saturday, August 24, 2019 as a result of a tragic automobile accident at the early age of 49.

He was preceded in death by his Grandparents: Daisy & Harry Baily and Adalyn & Lester Davis; Uncle, Winston Vernon and Aunt, Florence Vernon.

Omar leaves to cherish his memory his Son, Omar Jr.; Mother, Hope; Step-Father, Cowen; Father, Lionel; three Brothers: Gregory Fagan/Janet Fagan, Bradley Fagan/Melaine Burgess, Brian Davis/Irene Preza; Sister Tamara Davis/Dedrick Koonce; five Nieces; seven Nephews; eight Aunts, six Uncles; A special cousin Earl Gunnings along with a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Rite II - The Book of Common Prayer (BCP), Page 491

Reception of the Body	Page 491
Opening Hymn	"Blessed Assurance" L 184
The Collect for Burial	Page 493
Old Testament Reading	Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33 Aaron Kelly

The First Reading is from The Lamentations of Jeremiah 3:22-26, 31-33

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

The Word of the Lord.

Psalm 121......Page 779, BCP

A Reading from Psalm 121

I I lift up my eyes to the hills;

*from where is my help to come?

2 My help comes from the Lord,

* the maker of heaven and earth.

3 He will not let your foot be moved *

and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.

4 Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel *

shall neither slumber nor sleep;

5 The Lord himself watches over you; *

the Lord is your shade at your right hand,

6 So that the sun shall not strike you by day,

*nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; *
it is he who shall keep you safe.
8 The Lord shall watch over your going out
and your coming in, *
from this time forth for evermore.

The Second Reading is from The Second Letter Of Paul to the Corinthians 4:16-5:9

So we do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling—if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

The Word of the Lord

Reading of the Obituary	Queleen Roland
Reflection	Jumel Koonce
Reflections from Family & Friends	(2 minutes each)

Soloist	"His Eye Is On the Sparrow" Christopher Bruton
The Gospel Reading	John 14:1-6
Homily	The Rev. Petero Sabune
Soloist	."He Looked Beyond My Faults" Christopher Bruton
Apostles' Creed	Page 496
The Prayers	Page 497
The Peace	
The Great Thanksgiving	Page 361
The Lord's Prayer	Page 364
The Breaking of the Bread	Page 364
Hymn	"Great Is Thy Faithfulness" L 189
Post Communion	Page 498
The Commendation	Page 499
The Blessing	
Dismissal	
Closing Hymn	"It Is Well With My Soul" L 188
Interment	Rosedale Cemetery Orange NJ

Tm 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

Acknowledgement

The family of **Omar Martin**, **Sr.** wishes to extend our sincere gratitude for all acts of kindness and sympathy shown to us at our time of bereavement. God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street 1025 Berg

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

