

I'm 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

Acknowledgements

*The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, concern and kindness
shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!*

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
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37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



Fun
www.honoryou.com

In Loving Memory of Wayne E. Anderson

May 17, 1930 - November 2, 2019



Service

Tuesday, November 12, 2019 - 11:00 a.m.

Messiah Baptist Church
13 Oak Street • East Orange, New Jersey
Pastor Dana Owens, Officiating



Psalm 30

I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I

should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.



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Precious Memories

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Pastor Dana Owens

Recessional

INTERMENT
Hollywood Memorial Park
Union, New Jersey

*Immediately following the Interment
there will be repast at the church.*

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Wayne Euton Ainsworth Anderson, was born in Mosley Hall Saint Ann Jamaica, to parents Roland Anderson and Stephanie Bailey. Wayne later migrated to England at the age of 12 in 1972 to be with his father and step-mother.

After high school, he enlisted in the British Army at age 16 as a paratrooper and served 7 years. Wayne then migrated to America in 1996 to join his son Wayne Jr. In the summer break of 1998, he reconnected with his childhood sweetheart, Joan, with whom he later married.

After coming to the US, Wayne started his career as a truck driver, working for companies such as JB Hunt, Home Depot, and Napa. Wayne was such a loving and giving man with a playful heart. He loved to laugh and joke. Wayne's high spirit and radiant smile would brighten any room. In his spare time, he enjoyed listening to reggae music and playing dominoes. He was family oriented and big on education. He kept in touch with every relative and knew all their birthdays. He had a special bond with his cousin Mikey who became a pillar of strength. As often as he could, Wayne enjoyed traveling to his birth place to visit his beloved aunt Tula who passed away in January.

In 2008, Wayne was afflicted with ALS (Lou Gehrig's) disease. The warrior in him would never let him give up in the face of adversity. Wayne was given 3 years to live but instead fought on and surpassed doctors' expectations. Wayne's faith and trust in the Lord carried him for the next ten years, as he was fed the word of God every Sunday by his personal pastor, Gary Takvorian and wife Joan, who never left his side.

On Saturday, November 2, 2019 Wayne Anderson made his transition to be with the Lord. He was 59 years old. Wayne was surrounded by close family and friends.

Wayne is survived by: his wife, Joan Anderson; mother, Stephanie Bailey; father, Roland Anderson; step-mother, Delores Anderson; brothers, Tony, Orville, Roland Jr., and Dwight; sisters, Lorna, Roya, and Opal; children, Wayne Jr., Khalilah, Michael, Mickala, Aaliyah; grandchildren, Michael Jr., Makaylah, Tatiana, Samia, Mickai, Nyla, Amari, Amaya, and Nalani; as well as a multitude of aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, and a host of friends.



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