My DAD

My father is a man like no other, He's one of a kind, in his own way, no one can tell him anything, he does no wrong in his eyes. he knows it all.

He gave us life, he nurtured us taught us, dress us, he shouted at us, like a father should.

He taught us from right and wrong and to

let know one get over on us or take from us like a father should.

My dad love was very different he was a man who kept to himself hold his emotion in, if he was hurting you will never know, if he needed love you will never know but when we show him the love, that's when you see his laughter his smile then his funniest comes out, you then see the love and the caring from him.

My dad was always a hard-working man he never missed a day of work, made sure he provides for his family his home and his future. Always showed us how to save money for hard times and never spend money stupidly only on what you need not what you want and that's how you will make it in life and never let anyone take advantage of you or make a fool out of you.

I can go on and on about my dad, there are not enough words I can say to describe just how important my father was to me an what a powerful influence he was in my life he never knew how I look up to him even though he thought otherwise, but I know he knew he always said I'm proud of you I never knew you will get this far in life he always assume that I will be the one to come back to ask for the help, but he showed me how to work hard and never ask for anything you can do it on your own, but if you have to ask always give back you will always get your blessing

and my father taught me well. Daddy I love you and you will always be in my heart.

Love you Daddy.

Your daughter Jacqueline with all my love.
I love you.

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

 130 Main Street
 1025 Bergen Street

 Orange, NJ
 Newark, NJ

 973-675-6400
 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



In Loving Memory of



James Jordan

September 10, 1942 - November 23, 2019

Service

Friday, December 6, 2019 - 12:00 Noon

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey
Bishop Hilton Rawls, Officiating
Tim Rawls, Organist

Order of Service

Processional
Call Worship
Selection
Scripture Reading John 14:1-4 - Na'quan Jordan Thessalonians 4:13-18 - Asia Jordan
Musical Selection Minster Bianca James
Expression of Love - 2 min (please)
Poem readingby Jacqueline Jordan
Selection
Prayer of Comfort
Acknowledgement/ Obituary
Eulogy Minster

CREMATION

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

We'll Always Love You, Dad!

Each day you strived to live, Your body too weak to be. Your love will live forever, Since your heart has set you free.

Now you walk so bravely, You feel the pain no more. Angel's have come to guide you And bring you to Heaven's door.

Memories we'll hold so dearly, Your smile, warmed our hearts. And through our lives you'll live, You've touched so many parts. Hard days may be before us, It's all apart of God's pan. Why you left so soon, We may never understand.

You'll be alone no longer, And you'd tell us, "Don't be sad." Please believe, you were no burden We'll always loved you, Dad!

Our lives have changed forever. Since the day you passed away. In Heaven you'll be waiting To meet us again someday.

Obituary

James Nelson Jordan was born on September 10, 1942 in Oxford, North Carolina to the late James H. Jordan and the late Virginia Taylor Jordan. James transitioned from this world at the loving call of our heavenly father on Saturday, November 23, 2019 at the Chilton Medical Center in Pompton Plain, NJ with his loving family by his side.

James was educated by the North Carolina Public School System. He graduated from Mary Potter High School. James was a man of many skills which brought forth various occupation opportunities such as Riedell factor in Newark, NJ. Seton Leather in Newark, NJ where he retired in 2010. James was extraordinary man who provided for his family took care of his home. He loved painting and building, he's a man with many talent a man who you couldn't tell him he can do no wrong.

James left North Carolina he met the love of his life, Annie Ware. James ask Annie for her hand in marriage on May 26, 1966. In this union came three children Eric, Jacqueline, and Rodney Jordan.

James is preceded, but now reunited with his father, James H. Jordan, his mother, Virginia Jordan, his son, Eric Jordan, his brothers, Willie, Howard, and Johnny Lee Jordan, one brother-in-law, Prince Sinclair and one nephew, Andrew Sinclair.

He leaves to cherish his lovely Wife and best friend, Annie Jordan; Daughter, Jacqueline Jordan of Linden, NJ; son, Rodney Jordan (Dawn Isaac) of Irvington, NJ; Second Daughter, Glenda Jones-Warren of Irvington, NJ; Nine Grandchildren, Jaquanna, Samira, Eric Jr., Daisha, Dashon, Na'tez, Koron, Na'qaun, and Asia Jordan; Seven Great-Grandchildren; Siblings, Louise Sinclair of North Caroline, Betty Peace (Phillph) Of North Caroline, Lucille Bell Chavis Of North Caroline; Aunt Berniece Steed (Charles) of East Orange; Two nephews, Torri and Keith Sinclair of North Carolina. A host of nieces, nephews, cousins, many other relatives, and friends.

James leaves a legacy of love and many wonderful moments to all who loved him.

J A M E S

J O R D A N