

# A Memorial Service for Luther Duncan

Sunrise  
*March 24, 1932*

Sunset  
*November 20, 2019*



**Saturday, December 21, 2019 - 2:00 pm**

**Grace Temple Baptist Church**

**185 16<sup>th</sup> Avenue, Newark, New Jersey**  
**Reverend Floyd Gaskins, Officiating**

# Obituary

**Luther D. Duncan, Jr.**, was born March 24<sup>th</sup>, 1932 to the late Climmie and Luther Duncan, Sr. in Arkansas where he graduated high school.

Shortly after, he was drafted into the Army where as he finished his term.

Luther married the late Bobbie Mae Duncan and to this union was ten children. Later Luther moved to Cleveland, Ohio. In his mid adulthood as he would travel to and from Albany, Georgia. During this time, he met the late Thedocia Ricks and they were together until her passing. In this union they adopted one child, a daughter, Iyeshia Ricks-Duncan.

He worked for Rickles until his retirement. As Luther and Theodocia moved to New Jersey, they joined Grace Temple Missionary Baptist Church. He faithfully served on the Usher Board, the Male Chorus, and Gospel Chorus until he moved to PA with his daughter, Iyeisha.

Luther leave to cherish his eleven children and a host of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

# Order of Service

**US Army Honor Guards**

**Choir Selection**

**Scripture**

*Old Testament - Deacon Sidney Eaton*

*New Testament - Deacon Lawrence Waters*

**Prayer**

**Choir Selection**

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

**Reading of Obituary**

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

Rev. Floyd Gaskins

**Recessional**



# Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the  
road and the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites  
in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little-but not too long,  
and not with your  
head bowed low.  
Remember the love  
that we once shared,  
Miss me-but let me go.  
For this is a journey  
that we all must take,  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely  
and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at the things we use to do  
Miss me-but let me go.*



*-author unknown*

## 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

*Clarence B Wright Funeral Home, Inc.*

579 Grove St, Irvington, NJ 07111

Phone: (973) 374-7058