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!

I'm Free

-author unknown

Heknowledgements

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!

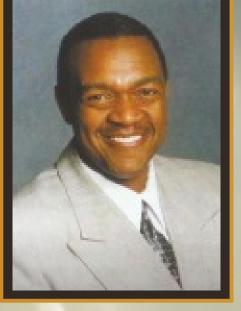
Professional Services Provided By

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

Caldwating the Life of





Husband, Beloved Father, Son, Brother, and Uncle

August 17th 1959 - December 19th 2019

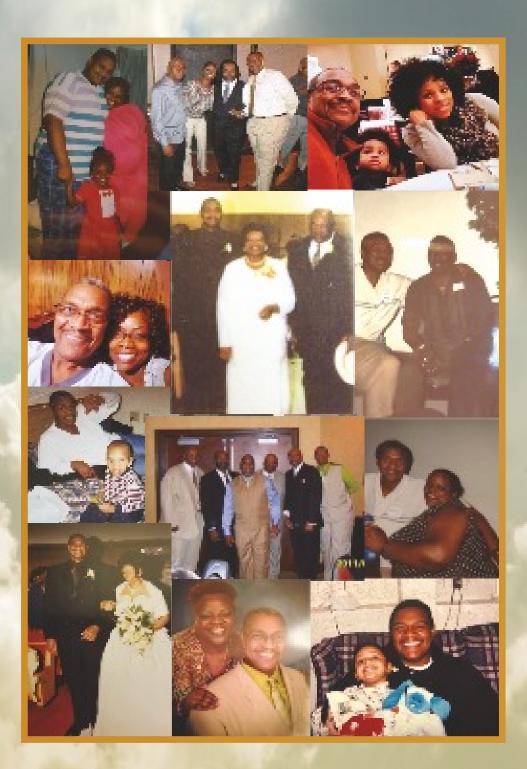
Service

Saturday, December 28, 2019 - 11:00 a.m.

Fountain Baptist Church 116 Glenside Ave. • Summit, New Jersey

Thank you for joining us today to celebrate the life of Benjamin. He is remembered by his loving wife Leslie, his children, Amelia, Yalye, and Jullien, his granddaughter Gabriele, and his great-granddaughter Magnolia.

We will miss his joy, constant positivity, laughter, and love. Thank you for helping us carry on his memory today and forever.



From The Family

Ametia Gabriele - A poem for Dad The Flame from your candle No longer burns bright My world has lost its brightest star Rivers of tears flood my night My heart shattered and torn apart Your love and laughter etched in my mind Memories of you will never fade Your words of wisdom echo on Through me your light will always shine In peace you now rest Free of sickness and pain Never gone in my heart My love for you will always remain

Yalge - For our birthdays we would always get each other gag cards and crack jokes how old the other person was getting. I remember one year he got me an Over the Hill card for my 23rd birthday. My Dad was a happy man and I will choose to celebrate is life and light by cherishing all the things he taught me.

Jullien - My father was and is a great man. He was loved by many, he had a magnetic personality. I looked to my father many times for guidance in tough times. One thing he instilled in me from an early age was learning how to weather a storm and face my problems head on. He was also a protector, we once ordered pizza with a side of thermal nuclear wings, which are the hottest on the menu. My father went upstairs with his side of wings and I grabbed some wings myself. A few minutes later just as I was about to eat the thermal nuclear wings my father ran downstairs coughing and yelled to me not to eat the wings. I will miss my father but I know he is not far from me and he will watch over me until we meet again.



Jimmy - I remember there use to be an old advertisement on this drain cleaner that had a theme "Fly away". I remember my Mom poured it down the drain and he got up on the sink and wrapped a towel around his neck like the man on the commercial and thought he was going to fly away. He was ready to take off.

Chirley - I recently had a terrible pain in my right hand and Wayne called me to see how I was doing. I told him that the doctor told me I had real bad arthritis. I apologized that I didn't come down to visit him in the hospital that day but said that I would be down there the next day. He said "Oh no you take care of your hand and make sure it is completely healed because when you come to see me, I expect for you to have something in your hands. I want some home cooking when you come to visit me" I cracked up. He always loved home cooking.

Gail - Wayne was always there for me to get me out of trouble and I was there to do the same for him. He helped me through different times with my kids and was there for me during Michelle's surgery. I can remember his favorite song, his kindness, and the support he gave me. That was my brother and I loved him so much.

Hene - He liked to joke around with us. We would have snow ball fights when it snowed. One day he got the snow and put it down the back of my coat, and the snow slid right down my back. I hate everything about the snow even to this day. I also remember he would convince us to race to see who could eat all of the salt first. We would do it because we wanted to be the first to finish.

Denenne - My brother always wanted a deal. He helped me to buy my current car. I had him on the phone while I was negotiating with the car salesman. At one point they wouldn't budge any further and he told me to get up and leave. The salesman asked where I was going, and I said my brother told me to leave. They said okay come back we can work it out. It took several days but in the end they gave me every promotion they offered, increased the price of my trade-in, offered me zero percent interest. The dealer wanted to speak to Wayne to offer him a job as a salesman since he did such a good job negotiating, I love you more brother.

Rockelle - I went to him because I had a loose tooth. He tied a string around my tooth and the other end around the door knob. He said okay stand still and I am going to close the door. You ready? I said yea and he got ready to do it and then my mother said get that string off her tooth. My brother took care of all us when we were growing up. He would walk us home from school and cook for us. He was a great big brother.



THE MUSICAL PRELUDE

*THE CALL TO WORSHIP Psalm 150.. Rev. Dr. Frank Walters

Praise ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power. Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness. Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp. Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs. Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals. Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.
THE OPENING HYMN "Glory To His Name" #136
THE PRAYER OF INVOCATION Rev. Dr. Joyce McDonald
THE CHORAL RESPONSE "Thank You Lord" #323
THE READING OF SCRIPTURE Rev. Vernon Williams The Old Testament - Psalm 23 The New Testament - John 14: 1-6
THE MUSICAL SELECTION
THE READING OF THE OBITUARY Mr. Jullien Selby
THE PRAYER OF COMFORT Rev. Gregory Davis
THE MUSICAL SELECTION
THE WORDS OF COMFORT Pastor Sanders
THE HYMN "When We All Get To Heaven" #468
THE COMMITTAL & BENEDICTION
THE RECESSIONAL

*Congregation Standing





My dear husband was a wonderful confidant, mentor, teacher, father, but most of all my best friend. I'm not sure how I can really express just how much I really miss him. There's a hole in my heart that aches for just one more touch, smell, talk, wink or laugh with him. But I want to celebrate his life and leave you with the joy that he gave me and my family.

We met on a disco train to Canada. I was 19 and he 21 years old. He saw me standing on the train platform waiting to enter the train, but I didn't see him until we were in Canada. We were inseparable the entire trip. Once I knew he lived in New Jersey, we per sued an on and off relationship for a few years. During one of our off times, he sent me a Christmas card that sparked and rekindled our relationship until what it is today. That man always knew the right words to say.

Wayne was always a great teacher. He always had a word of wisdom to give to the children as well as myself. I remember a time when we moved to our house and one of the children from the previous owner had passed away but her spirit never left our house. All of us at some point would hear footsteps coming down the stairs, or clapping by our ears, doors creaking when we would be alone in the house. We would tell each other our stories of when our visitor came and compared our notes of the different things she would do. Well one day, Wayne and I were standing in the upstairs hallway talking to each other and we had been fussing about something and the hallway light turned off and back on without anyone touching the light switch. My thought was to run, but Wayne just simply said that the daughter was stuck and she wanted to find her parents. He softly told the little girl that her parents weren't living in the house anymore and that she had to go find her parents. After that encounter we never had any more experience with noises or footsteps or the flickering of lights. Her spirit simply left the house. That goes to show you how peaceful, mentoring and spiritual Wayne was.

Wayne was my guiding light who supported me through thick and thin. He loved his immediate and external family dearly and was always willing to help anyone navigate through their life's challenges. Wayne may be in heaven now, but he will be all our guardian angel still helping us from above.

See you later, my dear, sweet husband, I love you babe, and may God continue to bless your soul.





Benjamin Wayne Selby Jr. was born on August 17, 1959 in Newark, NJ to Myrtle and Benjamin Selby. He was educated in the Newark Public school system graduating from Hillside High School. While in High School he excelled in extracurriculars such as basketball, football, Martial Arts, and achieved the highest-ranking level as an Eagle Scout. He went on to further his education at state Colleges in New Jersey. In addition, after high school he played semi-pro football which was his favorite sport.

Benjamin was a jack of all trades with a diverse employment resume. He was a Youth Home Counselor, Security Officer, 911-Dispatcher, Realtor, and most recently Transportation Manager of Perth Amboy Public School system. This is just to name a few; however he is most known for the job he volunteered for often which was Advice Giver. He loved to help and support anyone he could.

On August 9, 1980 he welcomed into the world his first beautiful baby girl Amelia Juliette Delaney. He had a love for children and was excited to be a father. In 1982, he met the love of his life Leslie Robinson Selby on a train to Canada, where he was a trip coordinator, yet another job he held. They wedded on July 2, 1993 in Summit, NJ. The two have known each other for over 30 years and were married for 26 years. They went on to extend their family with two more children, Yalye and Jullien Selby.

Benjamin never met a stranger that he couldn't have a conversation with that made them feel like a long-lost friend. To know him was to know he was a positive person who loved God, his family, and friends tremendously. He was a jokester and loved to laugh. He had a passion for cooking and enjoyed making food for his family. Some of his favorite desserts were coconut cake, banana pudding, and his mom's sweet potato pie. He was an avid movie goer and he enjoyed a double feature or two. He loved Marvel and DC comics especially the X-Men series and Batman. Music was something he loved and could be found nodding to the greats like Luther Vandross, Prince, Earth Wind and Fire or Teddy Pendergrass. He wore out the song "I'm Not Gonna Let You" by Colonel Abrams even breaking his mother's dashboard by beating on top of it like drums. He was a loyal man even when it came to sports, being a life-time fan of the Chicago Bulls and the Dallas Cowboys.

Benjamin left this earth to join his dad Benjamin Selby and mother-in-law, Rosa Lee Robinson on December 16, 2019. To cherish his memory is his wife, Leslie Robinson-Selby, three children, Amelia Juliette Delaney, Yalye Selby and Jullien Selby, his granddaughter, Gabriele Julianna White, and great-granddaughter, Magnolia Emily White, mother, Myrtle Selby and a host of dearly beloved family and friends.