

<u>Obituary</u>

Silas D. Dandridge son of both the late Cecelia Dandridge and Johnny Dandridge was born on October 23, 1964 in Brooklyn, New York.

He completed all of his educational background in the NYC School system as well as graduating high school.

Many who knew Silas knew he was a quiet and compassionate person, to know Silas is to love him simply because who would give his last for someone in need, he had a heart of gold. Despite his illness he wouldn't let that define him.

He was the life of many parties and always has a joke or two to tell. Silas enjoyed listening to the oldies but goodies music.

Affectionately known as Sal, Silas enjoyed watching TV, Football, and playing games on his PlayStation and phone. He always loved talking to his favorite niece Neechy and her kids Do Do Bear and Bunk.

On December 23 around 7:25 PM, God saw his son was getting tired and knew that it was time for him to take his rest from his labor

He's preceded in death his grandmother Dizzer Jackson and step father Richard Coleman, and the love of his life Peggy T. Williams whom he adored and will join.

Silas memories will be cherished in the lives of his two favorite aunts Hilda Ealey and Diane Patterson. His favorite niece who was like his daughter Shaurice "Neechy" Jones, his great niece and nephew who was like his grandchildren Takiera "Do Do Bear" Goodson and TyKeem "Bunk" Goodson. His spouse of 8 years Delores Clark whom stood by his side. His longtime good friend Lateef Fowler, his childhood 2 best friends Greg and Kenny "Foots", and all his childhood friends from Brevoort project's. His 2nd family at Central Brooklyn Dialysis Center. His sister Stacey Dandridge and niece Sherry Williams and great niece Jashairiah Williams. And a host of aunts, cousins, family, and friends.

Lovingly submitted, The Family

Service of Triumph

The Viewing and Processional

The Scriptures......Reverend Valerie Ferguson

Old Testament: Psalms 27

New Testament: 1 Corinthians 15:51-58

The Song of Comfort......Pastor Travis Haynes

Reflections......Family and Friends

Obituary TyKeem Goodson

The Song of Assurance......Pastor Travis Haynes

The Eulogy......Reverend Juwan Jones

Benediction

The Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery Linden, New Jersey





Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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