In Loving Memory of Sugene G. Edmond

Sunrise June 9, 1951 Sunset January 25, 2020



Service

Thursday, January 30, 2020 • 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Pastor Bryant Ali, Officiating

New Psalmist Worship Center

Newark, NJ



Eugene Leon Edmond entered into eternal peace on January 25, 2020 after a battle with cancer. He leaves behind his daughter, Lisa Roseboro-Richardson (Ronald), and his grandchildren, Lamar, Chantyse, and Rasheem, and a host of great-grandchildren.

Eugene, affectionately known as "Butchie" by his family was born in Newark, New Jersey on June 9, 1951 to Don and Geraldine Edmond. He was educated in the Newark Public Schools and was a Certified Chef, having worked at the Prudential Building in Newark.

Eugene could repair anything. He liked to collect old appliances and electronics and fix them up. He was a natural helper; he would never say no to extending a hand. Be it mowing the lawn, detailing a car, or making minor home repairs, he did it with love. He took pride in his work no matter what it was. He was known as "Caveman" by his close friends. He was very protective of those he loved, he was a kind, gentle and loving man that put his family first. He loved his mother dearly and was the apple of her eye.

In addition to his daughter and grandchildren, he is survived by his mother, Geraldine Edmond, his sisters, Debra Edmond-Rosas (Santos), Annette Edmond and Alicia Holmon (Jowoy), his nieces and nephews, Darnell, Dawn, Kim, Hasson, Halymah, Fuquan, Idris, Stephen, Allen, Amber and Ashley; and a host of great-nieces and great-nephews. He is preceded in death by his wife, Amelia Lenora Edmond, father, Don Edmond, sisters, Winifred and Margurite Edmond, and brother, Don Juan Edmond.

Order of Service

Music Prelude

Benediction and Recessional

INTERMENT

Rosemount Memorial Park Elizabeth, New Jersey

Take My Hand, Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand.

Lead me on, let me stand. I am tired, I am weak, and worn.

Through the storm, through the night,

Lead me on to the light. Take my hand, precious Lord,

Lead me home. When my way grows drear,

Precious Lord, lead me near,

When my life is almost gone. Hear my cry, hear my call.

Hold my hand, lest I fall. Take my hand, precious Lord,

Lead me home. When the darkness appears

And the night draws near,

And the day is past and gone, At the river I stand.

Guide my feet, hold my hand,

Take my hand, precious Lord,

Lead me home.

<u>Repast</u>

Family Home Address to be announced



Creator God, thank you that you made the universe and everything in it. You made mankind in your own image and have promised us an inheritance of eternal life. We commend Eugene to you today on the basis of Jesus' life, death and resurrection. May he be glorified as he meets you face to face. We rejoice in your promises of pardon, joy and peace to all those who love you. Show us mercy in our grief and give us joy through your Holy Spirit. Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

<u>Scknowledgement</u>
We deeply appreciate your kind expression of sympathy in our time of great sorrow. Thank you for keeping us in your thoughts and prayers.

Professional Services Provided By

130 Main Street

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