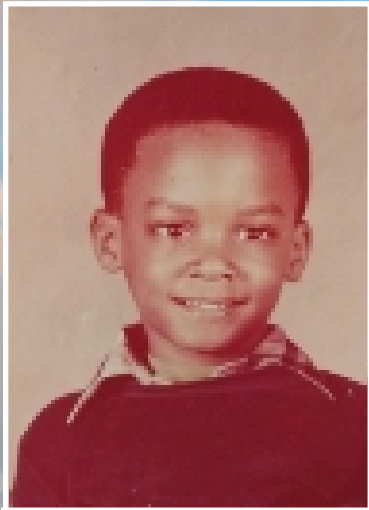


The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-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

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

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

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



www.honoryou.com

In Loving Memory of



Stephen T. Peterson

April 4, 1972 - February 17, 2020

Service

Saturday, February 29, 2020 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey
Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating
Emory Lee, Organist

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks
(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

CREMATION
Private

Obituary

Stephen T. Peterson passed away on Monday, February 17, 2020. He was born in Newark Beth Israel Hospital in Essex County, New Jersey on April 4, 1972 to Mother Constance E. Peterson. He was single and an only child. He was extremely close to his grandparents Ernest and Susan White (deceased) and his childhood nanny he called grandma Reid. (deceased). Steve grew up in Union County, NJ. He attended pre-school (Evangel Day School), Grade school, (Immaculate Conception) High School, (Roselle Catholic), Union County College (Associate Degree), and technical School, (The Chubb Institute, Diploma in computer programming, GPA 3.8), Professional Development (SAS Institute/Manhattan), NJIT, Newark (webmaster).

Steve was employed at Cushman and Wakefield as an IT Analyst. He also worked for SOS Security/Parsippany, NJ, Work N Gear/Union, NJ, Wakefern Food/Elizabeth, NJ, GHI-Emblem Health/Manhattan, NY, Mellon HR Solutions/ Fort Lee, NJ, Aetna US Healthcare/Roseland, NJ. Steve was catholic. Steve loved the YM-YWCA where he learned to swim and enjoy sports (i.e. baseball, basketball, football and tennis). He played on the basketball team in high school. The Dallas Cowboys was his favorite football team and the Lakers his favorite basketball team. His nickname was Great I Baby.

He loved to travel in the states and abroad. He loved white water rafting. Music and dancing brought him joy. He made friends very easily and loved his family and friends. He loved to go to the parks and jazz festivals. This was one of Steve’s rituals. You would find him in the park with his tent, refreshments and a cooler. He formed a travel club with his friends. They would rent a house and share kitchen duties and prepare their own meals. This was a yearly event. Steve had great barber skills during a young age and would trim his friends hair at his home when he was in grade school. He also like to DJ and loved all genres of music to include Latin, African, Blues, Jazz, country and hip hop. He also loved comedy shows and would visit Carolines in the city quite often as well as NJPAC.

Steve was a captain of the block association in his neighborhood. He counseled young children over the summer months and took them on day trips and was also their mentor. He was loved by many people and was the Best son a mother could ever ask for. His mother was very special to him. He escorted her to Broadway musicals, special birthday events and dinners with her friends. He was always there when mom needed him as well as his friends and family.

He was a jokester and life of the party. He had a great sense of humor. He loved to cook. He would send out an email blast alerting people to come and bring a dish. They would play cards and games and Steve would poke fun and laugh. The summer season was his favorite. Steve did not mind driving and loved cars and trains since he was a tot. He also loved fashion.

God needed an angel. Steve joins in heaven his grandparents Susan and Ernest White, his uncles Turner and Ronald Moore, his cousins Edward Moore, Big Reggie and Tanya Worthy.

Steve “Stevie” leaves to mourn his loving mother Constance Peterson, his uncle and aunt William and Barbara Moore, his uncle Reginald Moore, cousins Tony, Doremus, William, Kimberly, Demetrius, Reginald Jr., LaKeisha, Asia, great aunt Rosa Lee Brown, cousins Denise, Eric, Carlton and Nanette, great aunt Patricia Frazier, The Moore Family, cousins Patricia, Denise, Tami, Earlene, Vanessa, Samuel, Stephen, Kevin. Stevie had a special bond with cousins Tahirah, Kayla and Sakinah., as well as a host of family and friends.

S
T
E
P
H
E
N
P
E
T
E
R
S
O
N