



*In Loving
Memory of*

Bobby F. Farrar

Sunrise
March 8, 1960

Sunset
April 5, 2020

Thursday, April 16, 2020

Reflections of Life

Bobby Frederick Farrar was born on March 8, 1960, in East Orange, NJ, to the late Henry Frederick and Sarah Farrar. Bobby was the second of five children.

Bobby began his education in Lunenburg County, VA, and, after his family relocated back to New Jersey in the early 70s, he continued his education within the Irvington Public School District. As a youngster, Bobby was always fascinated by cars. He, along with his brothers and uncles, would race on South Orange Avenue, into the Township of Livingston, and brag about who's car was the fastest.

During high school, in the mid-70s, Bobby met the love of his life, Lanetta Guilford, who eventually became the mother of their two children, Bobby and Bahija, whom he loved unconditionally.

After graduating from Irvington's Frank H. Morrell High School in 1978, Bobby furthered his education at a trade school, where he was accepted into the Appliance Repair Certification and Training Program. There, he earned a certificate of completion and was motivated to pursue his dream. His commitment to education and training afforded him the opportunity to begin his career with Maytag, in East Orange, NJ, as an appliance technician for 10 years. Then, he moved on to a position at ETO Sterilization Services, in Linden, NJ, where he was a dedicated employee for over 10 years. After suffering from a back injury on the job, Bobby, unfortunately, was forced to leave the company.

While he was accustomed to working a 9 to 5, Bobby's "special girls," Asiah, Bahija and Shannon, helped him become content with being home more often. He faithfully brought pizza and bootleg movies every Friday. If not pizza, his famous stuffed shells, tuna fish, or microwaved sausages did the job. Simply put, Bobby was a great man who went above and beyond to be a helping hand to any and everyone. He was the most efficient and reliable handyman one could ask for. He would wax a car for 24 hours if no one stopped him. Although he was always dressed to work, Bobby made sure he put on a suit whenever he could, even if he was going to a cookout. Bobby was always sharp!

Whenever you saw Bobby's mother, Sarah, you were sure to see him by her side. Known to "drive Miss Daisy" wherever she needed to go, Bobby was her full time body guard; a momma's boy for sure. When Sarah transitioned in 2013, his Aunt Rosa, the matriarch of the family, stepped in and he quickly became an aunty's boy.

Once his health began to decline, his sister, Elizabeth, who he affectionately called "Sister," his son, Bush, and loyal friend, Roy, played a major role in looking after him and keeping a smile on his face.

Bobby transitioned from this life on April 5, 2020 at Beth Israel Medical Center in Newark, NJ. He was preceded in death by his parents: Henry Frederick and Sarah Farrar; the mother of his children, Lanetta Guilford, and his brother, Larry Farrar, Sr.

Bobby leaves, not to mourn but to cherish fond memories, a son, Bobby "Bush" Guilford (Stacy) of Orange, NJ; a daughter, Bahija Guilford of Newark, NJ; two grandchildren: Destiny Guilford and Sy'Jay Finch; two brothers: Henry "Leroy" King of Medford, NJ, and Carl Farrar of Hillside, NJ; a sister, Elizabeth Farrar (Wayne) of Irvington, NJ; two nephews: Tarell Farrar (Shamiya) of Edison, NJ and Larry Farrar, Jr. (Janell) of Newark, NJ; three nieces: Asiah and Shannon Farrar of Irvington, NJ, and Latosha Washington of Newark, NJ; dedicated friends: Tony Daniels and Roy of Irvington, NJ, and a host of loving aunts and uncles, devoted cousins, great-nieces, great-nephews, in-laws, relatives and friends.



They say there's a reason for everything
and that, in time, all will heal
But neither time nor reason will change the way we feel.
Gone are the days that we use to share
But in our hearts, you'll forever be there.
The gates of memories will never close
We're going to miss you more than anyone knows.
Until we meet again, always and forever...

We love you Dad,
~ Bush and Bahija



I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path
God has laid, you see.

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, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found my peace at the end of day.

If my parting has left a void
Then fill it 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 hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now; He set me free.



Acknowledgement

The family would like to express our genuine appreciation for the many expressions of sympathy and support received. Whether great or small, your acts of love have not gone unnoticed. We shall be eternally grateful for your help, which made our loss easier to bear.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

Clinton-Curry Funeral Home

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