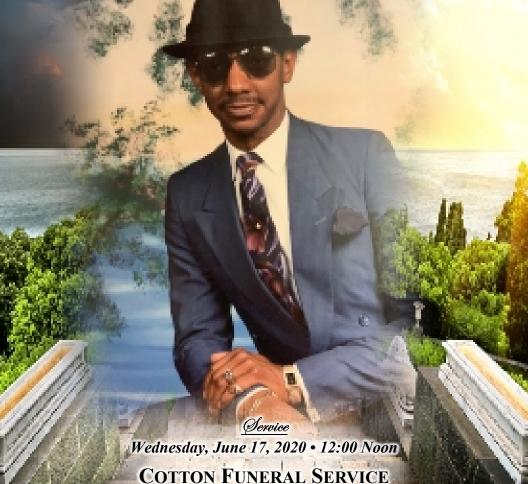


Sunrise
September 18, 1941

Sunset May 30, 2020



1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey



Herman "Fat" Phillips peacefully departed this life at White House Healthcare & Rehabilitation Center in Orange, New Jersey on May 30, 2020.

Herman was born September 18, 1941 in Whiteville, North Carolina to the late Caressa and Herbert Phillips. He was the second son, beating out his twin, Thurman "Bit" by 3 minutes. His other siblings are James Earl, Teresa, and Margie.

Herman graduated from Central High School in Whiteville, NC in 1963. After graduation he relocated to Newark, New Jersey. At this time he started working for Taystee Bread Bakery on South 10th Street in Newark. In April 1993, Herman retired from the bakery which had moved to Flushing, Queens.

Not being able to sit around and do nothing Herman found another gig. He worked at the laundromat on South Orange Avenue and then later moved over to one on Springfield Avenue.

He was a SHARP dresser. He was always dressed to the nines from the hat to the shoes. In his younger years he had an entourage that would follow him from club to club. He was known to them as Mr. Phillips.

Herman loved to dance. He was extra light on his feet. He definitely had the moves.

Herman took extra special care of his cars. They always had white wall tires and were sparkling clean.

He loved to cook and was well known for his pound cake. He always made pound cakes for special occasions and for the family get togethers.

Whether it was on South 9th Street or Dewey Street, everyone knew Herman "Fat" Phillips. He was loved by all. Always lending a helping hand to whomever that needed it. He was our handy man, our mechanic, our chauffeur, our landscaper, our baker, our dance partner and our friend.

Herman was preceded in death by his son Kedrick.

He leaves to mourn his daughter Tracey; sons - Keith and Jevon; brother James Earl (Mary); his twin Thurman; two sisters Teresa (James) and Margie; grandchildren - Keonia, Kayson, Jalen, Justin and Kadence; great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

Order of Service

Song of Comfort "Amazing Grace"

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - Romans 8:35-39

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

"Jesus Promised Me a Home Over There"

Obituary

Sherri Y. Moncrieffe

Reflections/Remarks

Family

Words of Encouragement

Clergy

Closing Prayer

Recessional Selection "Just As I Am"



To My Dearest Family ...

...Some things I'd like to say. But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from Heaven, here I dwell with God above. Here, there are no more tears or sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you, when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and said, "I welcome you. It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry: it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. But, if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

> There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and in pain; Then you can say to God at night...."my day was not in vain."

And now I am contented, that my life was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody, who is sad and feeling low; Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.

> When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps, only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go, from that body to be free. Remember you're not going, you're coming here to me. And I will always love you from that land way up above...

> P.S. God sends His love. Lovingly submitted by the Family

Hcknowledgement

The family of Herman Phillips wishes to express our sincere thanks for the prayers and other expressions of love during our time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By

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