

<u>Obituary</u>

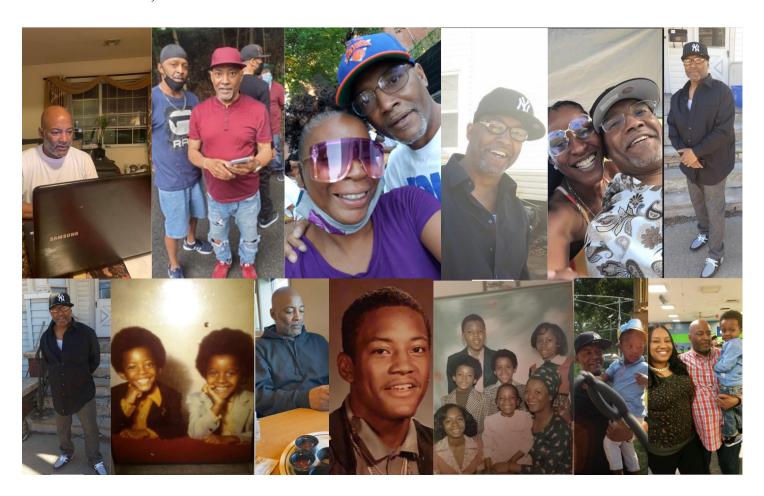
John Cummings was born on March 16, 1967 to the late Diana Cummings, and the late John Jones.

John was educated in the Poughkeespie School District. John had a dynamic personality and had a way of drawing people to him. He was truly all about family, and any given day you would find him entertaining at his home surrounded by loved ones, while cooking for whomever may have stopped by; and was known for his perfect collard greens. He loved to tell jokes, live his life to the fullest, and to be spending time with his grandchildren whom he adored immensely.

He is survived by his two children, Janisha Cummings of Poughkeepsie, and John Jones of Virginia; his three grandchildren, Nelson Taylor, Johnasia Jones, and Justin Felix.

He is also survived by his four siblings, Annette Van Dyke of Virginia, Lisa Cummings, Darrow Cummings, and Donna Cummings all of Poughkeepsie. His favorite aunt, Wanda whom he looked at as a second Mother. His three cousins who were more like brothers, William Elting, Lawrence Elting, and Ronald Miller all of Poughkeepsie. His daughters-in-love, Lacey Quinn, and Rachell Pyror both of Virginia and a host other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his brother, Theron Van Dyke, and best friends, Ronald Johnson, and Eric McRae.



Thursday, February 11, 2021 Viewing: 10AM -11AM Service: 11AM-12PM

Joseph J. Darrow Funeral Home

39 Hamilton Street Poughkeepsie, New York 12601

Order of Service

Prelude Song Blessed Assurance Scripture Reading & Nahsir Cummings Prayer of Comfort Selection Charlene Bennerman Obituary Reading and Acknowledgments Jamar Cummings Reflections (2 mins) Poem Lisa Cummings Selection DeShaun Cummings Eulogy Rev. Jesse V. Bottoms Benediction

Interment
Poughkeepsie Rural Cemetery

Some Days

They tell me life's a journey That will take me many years Some days are filled with laughter And some days are filled with tears

Some days I think my heart will break That I can't persevere Some days I have on a mask And hide beneath its veneer

Some days I turn and look for you With thoughts I'd like to share Some days I just can't understand The reason you're not there

Some days the sadness leaves me And my smile reappears Some days I close my eyes because Your memory is so clear

Some days I struggle to go on Just wishing you were near Most days I spend in gratitude That you were ever here

Well done, good and faithful Servant. Sleep in peace, Dad.

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all our friends for their well wishes, words of comfort, prayers and other acts of kindness during this time of sorrow.

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To

Perfect Peace Funeral Homes Inc.

2200 Clarendon Road Brooklyn, NY 11226 Floyd W. Gilmore, President

