

455 N. Broad Street, Elizabeth, New Jersey



Steven Earl Zimmerman II was born February 12, 1990 in Beth Israel Medical Center, Newark, NJ. He tragically passed on July 22, 2021 at the young age of thirty-one.

Mr. Woo or Snap as he was affectionately known attended Hillside Public Schools and he received his high school diploma a year early from Fort Dix Academy. He worked several jobs in the city of Newark.

Steven was truly an extrovert. He enjoyed spending time with his family & friends. He was devoted to them. He ended every conversation with "I Love You", he was a happy person. He had a silly sense of humor, a distinctive laugh and a jovial spirit. He enjoyed listening to early 2000 hip hop music.

Steven had many female "best friends" because he understood at an early age the importance of Loyalty.

Steven was a doting father. He leaves behind his daughter, Serenity Robin Dior Zimmerman (age 8); bonus son, Rashon Zack Brown (age 3 ½); his parents, Robin Koon Daniels and Fabian J. Daniels; grandmother, Mary Prater; siblings, Adriece Daniels, Fabian Ibn Daniels of Hillside, NJ, from his biological father, Steve Zimmerman Sr.; siblings, Ryan Gilbert of Trenton, NJ, Brittany Zimmerman of Florida, Zorina Zimmerman of Florida, Erina Zimmerman of Florida, Ava Zimmerman of Florida, Steven Zimmerman III of Florida, Crance Zimmerman of Florida, Olivia Zimmerman of Florida, Amanda Zimmerman of Florida; step siblings, Nazir Daniels of Newark, NJ, Majahad Hardgrove of Newark, NJ; aunts, Penny Freeman McNeal (Jihad), Kimberly Simmons, Tammy Bridgeforth Johnson, Shronda Freeman, Lavette Danza; uncles, Ronald Freman (Keisha), Koscine Freeman, Ahmed Freeman (Yvette), Hassan Simmons (Tamika); bonus aunts and uncle, Victoria Tankard, Toni Hereford and Brian Koon; great aunts, Peggy Wilson, Maureen Hagwood, Ida Flowers; great uncle, Darryl Koon (Theresa); and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his grandfather, Al-Baseer Al-Mateen Abdullah (McKinley Freeman Jr.), grandmother, Diana Freeman, great grandparents, Ida Freeman Myers, McKinley Freeman Sr., Thelma and Perry Koon.

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer of Comfort Mustapha Muhammad

Selection

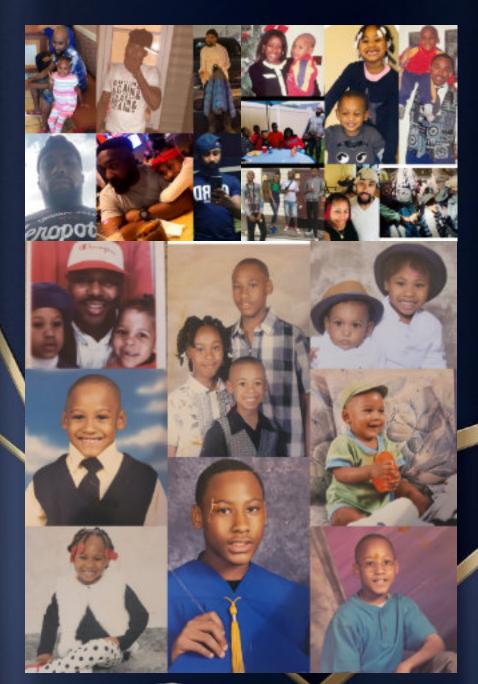
Acknowledgements & Obituary Reading

Remarks from family and friends

Selection

Eulogy Mustapha Muhammad

Repast Knights of Columbus 1034 Jeanette Ave., Union, NJ 07083



Precious



Memories

Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom filled room, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little-but not too long, and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the Master's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know. Laugh at the things we use to do Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Too Soon

Life can be the hands on the clock
Tick Tick ticking down like
The batteries in a watch
No matter how we sprint for taking off
From our loves to finally fly
We remember, and it hurts
...So gone, too soon, it was, their time

Remember rocking in your arms this angel, All in a sudden, socializing, her 8th bday We remember, and it hurts ...So gone, too soon, it was, their time

Squaring up for the first punch, Man sure did his little self hit hard..... You played it off We remember, and it hurts ...So gone, too soon, it was, their time

The first time he made you blush.

Or that first time he had you strolling through a party.

We remember, and it hurts

...So gone, too soon, it was, their time

That first family reunion
The first diaper change
First family dinner
First time we met that friend I really wanted to keep you away from
First time you met the mom
First time we hit the gym together
The same man in every existence, unchanged by environment, would always
be sublime
We remember, and it hurts
...So gone, too soon, it was their time

We may be here in restriction of fate,
We may approach the mourning, in conviction of faith.
Tell them be strong! Believe in him, it will be ok
Let us remember.....today has been granted,
Never promised is another day

So although super heroes are sometimes taken from us too soon
It may even seem like our lives, is a reflection of the missing man on the moon
He rests, in our hearts, our minds, our souls
Shared enough smiles that most of us will never truly grow old

How many spirits, by his presence, he brought to life
But sad to say
We remember, and it hurts
So gone, too soon, it was their time.

~Zahir "Z" Wright

My Last Party

When you come to my last party, Don't come with faces long. But come with memories that are pleasant, In your heart let there be a song.

The places will be full of loved ones, and I will be dressed so grand. The only thing I shall be sorry for, is that I won't be there to shake your hand.

When you come to my last party we wont play any games. But there will be a register, Where you may sign your name.

As you stand and sing my praises, In voices so silently. Telling each other or thinking, Of what good things ou remember about me.

When you come to my last party, My Lord will be the host. Because it is He amongst all my friends, Who really loved me most. He bore my cross at Calvary, He bears my cross today. And when you leave he will still be with me. To comfort me along the way.

So when you gather at my grave today, Remember how I loved you all In my own special way. I did the best that I knew how. It's up to God to take care of me now.

~Francis Lee Goldhorn

Acknowledgment

mily acknowledges with sincere appreciation every thought and act of kindness expressed to us during this time of bereavement. We will always keep you in our prayers. The ay God continue to richly bless you.

Smith Funeral Home
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