

A portrait of an elderly Black man, Lynford Roy Turner, wearing a red and white plaid baseball cap and a light blue polo shirt. He is smiling slightly and looking directly at the camera. The background of the entire image is a bright blue sky with white, fluffy clouds.

*Celebrating the Life of
Lynford Roy Turner*

Sunrise
July 29, 1947

Sunset
September 5, 2021

Monday, September 20, 2021 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Eulogy for the Life of

Lynford Roy Turner

William Shakespeare Once said, "His life was gentle; and the elements so mixed in him, that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, THIS WAS A MAN!"

Psalm 34:18 says: "The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit."

The 5th child of 6 children, there was Lynford Roy Turner, Lyn, Charlie, Lynburg, Burn skin, Jahhoo some of the other names he was affectionately called, was born on July 29th 1947 to Vida Turner (nee White) and Sylvester Turner.

Lynford attended Ebenezer All Age, he had to leave school at a tender age, after the death of his father so he could take care of his mother and siblings. After leaving school he started farming, he farmed things such as yam, sweet potatoes, carrot, peas, corn etc. He even had a few cows.

Lynford also worked at Lenoard De Cordova in Mandeville and even sought jobs at Alumina Partners of Jamaica (Alpart)

At the age of 18 he met and fell in love with Yvonne Williams (now deceased) and he was soon to be a dad to his first child a son Delroy Samuel Turner, that relationship didnt last too long as he met the love of his life Verona Spencer at the age of 22. He and Verona became man and wife on April 2nd 1977, that said union brought about eight children, namely Marcia, Mark (who was deceased at the age of 2), Headley, George, Georgene, Gregory, Suzette and Damion. He was famous for "dropping" twins as Marcia and Mark, George and Georgene were twins and we could only imagine what would have happened hadn't they stopped at Damion.

In his younger days, Lynford was an energetic person who enjoyed the game of cricket, he also enjoyed a good game of dominoes. He was baptized in the Swaby's Hope New Testament Church of God located at Spur Tree Manchester. He made it his point of duty to attend church every Sunday. Lynford was a dapper, as they call it, he was neat and always well groomed.

In September 2001, Lynford, his wife Verona and son Damion migrated to the United States of America for a better life. Upon his arrival in America, he knew how important it was for him to continue to serve God, so he almost immediately became a member of The New Life Church of God in Newark, New Jersey.

Owing to the fact that he knew his reasons for migrating, he quickly sought work, where he worked with Destiny where he was a Supa (that is he ensured that the building was well kept and superbly maintained), he also worked at C&C Management LLC. In addition to his regular work, he also did odd jobs such as carpentry, painting, plumbing etc.; so he could provide for his household and by large his family.

As often as he could, Lynford made sure to return home to Jamaica, to visit his other children and friends.

In 2020, Lynford started feeling ill and on July 25th, of that same year, he was hospitalized, he was then diagnosed with stage III prostate cancer, He didn't allow that to dampen his spirits, once out of the hospital he continued to go about his daily business but with COVID in the air and the lockdown of several places he was forced to stay home most of the time.

The illness started to take a toll on him and he had to be hospitalized on a few different occasions. In June 2021, Lynford was hospitalized again; however he was sent home to recoup, he was cared for by his wife. All his children made it their point of duty, to visit him, not knowing that it would have been their last time seeing him. After the visit of his children from Jamaica, Lynford's condition began to deteriorate, and on September 5th at approximately 11:41 a.m. he took his last breath.

Lynford leaves to mourn his wife Verona, children Delroy, Marcia, Headley, George, Georgene, Gregory, Suzette and Damion. Eighteen (18) grandchildren, 1 great grandchild, Sister Ellen, nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends

Sleep well Lynford, Sleep well and May your soul Rest in Peace.

s I close I encourage you to do three things:

First, reach out to each other, be sensitive to the hurt and sadness, and lend a shoulder to cry on when necessary. Secondly, remember to tell your stories about _____ and please remember to tell them well. Recount those special times of the past. Celebrate what he has meant to you. Thirdly, Use this time of sadness as your encouragement to get right with God

Order of Service

Opening Sentence: Rev. Lloyd Miller

Opening Hymn: What a Friend we have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!
2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.
4. Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer—
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

Prayer:

1st Lesson-Janice Turner (Granddaughter)

Psalm 90:1-12

Special Item: Teniece Laidlaw

Candle lighting Ceremony (Family)

2nd Lesson -Krishauna Ellisson (Family Friend)

1st Corinthians 15: 50-58

Tributes

Kevin Thompson (Grandnephew)

Shaniek Fearon (Granddaughter)

Marcia Turner (Daughter)

Jackiel Turner (Grandson)

Sis. Roach (Church Sister)

Remembrance - Hopeton Clarke (Friend)

Offertory Hymn- The Lords' My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished me
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore,
My dwelling place shall be.

Eulogy - Suzette Turner (Daughter)

Special Item:- Musical selection and Laying of Rose by Family Members

Selection:- Church Choir

Sermon - Rev. Lloyd Miller

Prayer for Family - Rev. Lloyd Miller

Interment
Rosedale Cemetery
Orange, New Jersey



Dear Grandpa, I miss you in a way that physically hurts and words don't aptly describe. A part of me is happy you're no longer in pain and a part of me also wishes I could randomly video call you so we could share laughs or even anguish. You were an angel. To know you was to love you ... I'll miss your bacon and plantains and I'll miss you troubling me about my nose, though I could never understand why that was so fun for you cause your nose was always bigger than mine. You were a great grandfather and while I do understand that we're simply just visitors on Earth, I am immensely grateful that you weren't just a visitor in my life, you were home. The beautiful thing about grief is that grieving the loss of someone and missing someone means we were lucky enough to have loved someone and to have been loved by someone. It means that we had someone special, someone irreplaceable, who brought light into our world. I guess I'd like to think that the sadness we feel is the price we pay for love. I really do miss you and wish your last days didn't end so grim but you died knowing how much I loved you and I find solace in that. Rest In Peace My Saving Grace, I Can See Your Halo.

Tribute: To my loving Dad From: Eldest daughter, Marcia Tuner

No words can explain the pain I felt when I realized you were no longer with us. Daddy was a very loving, caring, kind hearted, hardworking and jovial person who was respected by many. Dad was always making us laugh and he was the one you can go to for everything no matter what he would not say no, even on his sick bed he was still giving. Daddy to the world you were one person but to us you were our world. You were always out there working even when you were in pain. you still kept going. I remember when you held your first grandchild you said "gi mi him although mi nuh love hold them when them so young", that made my day. That was the beginning of a new life and then on Sunday, September 5th my girls and I was at Suzette's house trying to cheer her up or get her mind off of things, when we got the sad news around 11 am that God had called you to rest. There are so many more memories that I would love to share Dad but I will just leave the rest for when we meet again.

You will forever be in our memories and hearts and our love for you will never be erased. You will be remembered for how strong you were and how hard you fought. We will always love and cherish those fond memories. In life I love you dearly and in death I love you still, in my heart you hold a place that no one else will ever fill, nothing will be the same for me again. Love you Dad. Sleep well until we meet again, your memory is my keepsake, with which we'll never part. God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.

Tribute to my loving Grandpa From: First Grandchild, Shaniek Fearon

Being the first of 18 grandchildren I can strongly say I had the best grandpa in the whole world. Even though I didn't have the opportunity to live with him as others would have, I can truly say that we had some memorable moments. He was the kind of person you could talk to about anything and if you were ever sad he would definitely know how to put a smile on your face. Grandpa was always fond of saying to me with a smiling face, "Shaniek yuh nah get no bigger eehh." I would respond "it nuh look so" and we would both laugh about it. Grandpa I will surely miss that infectious smile. Even when you were in pain and I would ask "how are you feeling grandpa," you would say "mi good man" just to make us feel better. The last time I saw you physically was April of 2017 where we had the time of our lives, when we surprised you with an anniversary party. I am glad that I was able to spend those happy moments with you and also that you got to meet your first great grandson. Even though he will not get to create his own memory of you, your memories will forever live on through your children and grandchildren especially me as you were the only grandfather I ever knew. On the 5th of September 2021 when news of your passing began to circulate I was in disbelief, when my mom told me daddy is gone I replied "no he is not". Then I saw a message on mom's phone from Uncle Delroy that read, "Dad is dead" and this gave me an instant headache. I couldn't believe my one and only grandpa was gone. I called my son and told him that grandpa was gone, his response was "oh my mommy I can't believe, did he have a heart attack?" to which I replied "no he was sick", and he said "on my mommy that is sad". His response and reaction made me feel like crying but then I was reminded that he is in a better place. No more pain, plus he wouldn't want us to cry. He would probably say, "a weh unno a bawl fah". You will be sadly missed but

Grandpa, you are not forgotten nor will you ever be, as long as life and memory last, your soul will live in me.

I'll miss you now, my heart is sore, as time goes by I'll miss you more. Your loving smile, your gentle face, no one can fill your vault place. R.I.P Grandpa I love you!

Pall Bearers:

Church to Hearse

Delroy Turner (Son)
George Turner (Son)
Gregory Turner (Son)
Damion Turner (Son)
Jackie Turner (Grandson)
Kevin Thompson (Grandnephew)

Hearse to Grave

Emsley Lynch (Nephew)
Travis Turner (Grandson)
Hopeton Clarke (Friend)
Franklyn White (Friend)
Winroy Green (Grandson)
Steve Pitter (Cousin)

Acknowledgement

The Family of the late **Lynford Turner** would like to express our sincere appreciation for all your prayers, visits, phone calls and other thoughtful deeds.

It is our deepest and earnest desire that God's bountiful blessings are poured abundantly upon each and every one of us.

The Family invites you to join them at The Ramada Hotel; 120 Evergreen Pl, East Orange, NJ 07018 for repast

Professional Services Provided By

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