

*A Celebration of Life*



*Paul E. Bacon*

**Sunrise: January 13, 1968 - Sunset: September 14, 2021**

**Saturday, September 25, 2021**

**Viewing 10:00 AM**

**Service 11:00 AM**

**Jackson Funeral Home**

**242 Neptune Blvd.**

**Neptune, NJ 07753**

# Obituary

**Paul E. Bacon** (52) affectionately known as Paulie was born on January 13, 1969 at Fickens (Jersey Shore University Medical Center) to Barbara Bacon (deceased) and Frizzy Johnson. He grew up on Oxonia Avenue in Neptune with his brother Robert, two cousins Felicia and Alecia. The four of them were very close. If you saw one, you saw them all. Paul was also very close with his brothers Knowledge and Richard (Richie) growing up. Paul attended school in Neptune Township where he was very active in recreational sports. He was a kindhearted child and well-liked by many.

Paulie was a loving and caring man. He worked at Marlboro State Hospital for years until it closed in 1995. Paul's long time companion, Anita (Michelle) Ferguson also worked along side him at Marlboro State Hospital, making them almost inseparable. You hardly saw one without the other. Paul had four children, Yvonna Bacon, of Virginia, Kaniesha Bacon, Paul Bacon Jr, both of Asbury Park, and Jihad Bacon-Briggs of Neptune. Paul was a family man, and did everything necessary to ensure his family's happiness. Paul enjoyed long car rides with 'good music', and would take anyone who wanted to go, for a ride.

After an unfortunate accident that left him injured and unable to work, in the year 2000, Paul fell into depression and was unable to care for himself. God saw fit to see him through his illness and injuries through the help of his mother Barbara and Michelle. Barbara and Michelle took care of him and encouraged him daily to push himself and get better. Paulie was up and about and back to his normal kind-hearted self. Unfortunately after the passing of his mother Barbara Bacon, Paul suffered several strokes, rendering him unable to work anymore. Paul's companion, Michelle, cared for him during his time of need. Anita Michelle Ferguson departed this world on December 14 2019, sadly sending Paulie back into a depressed state. He moved in with his daughter, Kaniesha, afterwards, and shortly after suffered an accident in which he was burned. During his recovery Paul was housed on the Vent Unit at Cedar Grove Rehab. He made remarkable progress and was set to come home. Because of the trauma throughout the years, Paul went into a deep depression and Ms. Charlie Mae Ferguson stepped in and encouraged him to keep moving.

Paul was a son, brother, father, cousin, uncle and friend. He leaves to cherish his memories; two beautiful daughters, Yvonna, and Kaniesha Bacon, two sons, Paul Bacon Jr. and Jihad Bacon-Briggs, five grandchildren, Jamal, Jeremiah, Jania, Ronald the third, and Yvonne. Four brothers Robert Bacon (Shawna of IN), Knowledge, Richard and James Johnson of Asbury Park, two sisters Vania and Vanessa Johnson, and Doris Briggs, mother of Jihad. He also leaves to cherish his memories a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and family friends. He was predeceased by parents, Barbara Bacon and Frizell Johnson, his maternal grandparents Paul and Thelma Bacon, Uncle Paul D. Bacon, Aunt Gail Bacon Davis and long time companion Anita Michelle Ferguson.

Special thanks to Ms. Charlie Mae Ferguson for all the time that you have spent with him.

# *Order of Service*

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Processional

Invocation

Congregational Hymn

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalms 23:1-6..... Patricia York

New Testament - John 14: 1-6..... Sheree Bacon

Prayer Selection

Acknowledgements & Obituary.....Alecia Inge

Reflections.....Mitchell Briggs  
Family & Friends (2Min)

Eulogy.....Bro. Min. John Muhammad

## *Interment*

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Monmouth Memorial Park  
Tinton Falls, New Jersey

# *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 of heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds  
Miss me but let me go.



## *God's Garden*

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place.  
He then looked down upon the earth,  
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew that you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb.  
So He closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you did not go alone...  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.

## *Acknowledgement*

***The family wishes to extend their appreciation for the love, concern  
and kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.***

*Professional Service Entrusted To:*

**James H. Robinson Funeral Home**

2037 Utica Ave. • Brooklyn, New York 11234

Ph (718) 235-5890

James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director

