In Loving Memory of James Little

anuary 23, 1930 - October 30, 2021



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 2021 - 12:00 NOON

Cotton Funeral Service 1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey



James Arthur Little, son of the late William Jessie and Winnie Highsmith Little, was born January 23, 1930 in Pitt County, North Carolina. On October 30, 2021 at Newark Beth Israel Medical Center---at precisely 10:59 pm ---the Lord whispered to him that it was time...and our beloved took his last breath before going on to glory.

James, also known as "Lil' Sang", "Pretty Boy" and "Unc" to family and friends, received his early education in the Pitt County, NC school system, and he worked hard in farming for most of his formative years with his father and his brothers. Like so many other young Black men of the time seeking to escape the smothering oppression of the South for greater opportunities, James moved to Paterson, NJ in 1952.

James was a natural leader and known for his "mother-wit." The industry of Iron and Scrap Metals became his life-long enterprise. He worked for Scap Iron Industrial Metal, a Company of Paterson, NJ, for more than 30 years, then for himself as a Scrap Metal Processor. James worked from sun up to sundown preparing metals and metal machines for recycling.

Until his health declined in later years, all who knew him could see his Teal-Green pickup truck from a mile away. James enjoyed gospel music and concerts, family gatherings, barbecues and card Games. James loved to laugh and he was great at telling jokes. He was well known for his physical strength and hard-driving work ethic. James was a kind man. Mild mannered, even tempered, had a huge heart and was known to share his multiple lottery winnings over the years with family and friends. He was always ready to lend a helping hand when he was needed. He was loved and respected by scores of family, friends and cherished acquaintances.

Preceding him in death: Son, Ronnie Edge. Brothers: William Floyd Little, Willie S. T. (Little Bud) Little, Willie James (Buddy) Little and Augusta (Biddie) Little. Sisters: Essie Mae Leathers, Jessie Lee Thompson and Ollie Mack Smith.

James leaves to cherish his memory: His Heart, Spirit and Soul Mate, Clara Vines; Son-in-God, Todd Vines; Judy Evans, and his health care assistant, Elaine Burgos. Sons: Tracey Edge of Suffern, NY, Reginald Edge (Reneé), of Seattle, WA, Ricky Edge and daughter Robin Walker, both of Stone Mountain, GA; Devoted niece, Joyce Belton (Frank), Nephews at Arms: Albert Lee Smith (Lillian), Willie James Little (Ruth), Jerry Smith (Shirley), Dallas Smith (Belle); Grandchildren, Alicia Edge, Tracey James Edge Jr., Ariana Edge, Asia Edge, Reginald Edge Jr., Charnea Little (Raphael), Natasha Robertson, Lamar Edge, Demice Mitten, Laird C. Edge, Chris V. Hill, Brian A. Motley; Great-Grandchildren, Maxwell J. Edge, Elladora Clemora Ebanks, Tobias Makail Bailey, Trinity Meartice Babbs, Savannah Keys Johnson, Marie Inez Johnson, Lillian Simone Johnson, Naomi Elnora Johnson, Myles Edge, Mehkai Edge, NaJadin Little, Ebony Brooks, Shamya Clark, Regineé Edge, Jarael Little, Jazmyn Mitten, Shamontae Clark and Clevonne Peterkin; Great-Great Grandchildren, Jayden Peterkin, Madison Peter, Amor Haman, Amai Haman.

To honor and remember his life, James leaves a host of more nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.



Organ Prelude	Take My Hand, Precious Lord
All come to be seated in the Sanctuary	
Officiant of Ceremony	Darlene Smith
Solo	Organist
Scripture Readings	Venus Osborne
Old Testament	Psalm 90:1-12
New Testament	St. John 14:1-6
Prayer of Comfort	Milton Evans
Solo	"Rose Randall
Acknowledgements	Darlene Smith
Reading of Obituary	Darlene Smith
Reflections	Reginald Edge Ricky Edge Albert Lee Smith
Solo Organist"Peace in the Valley"	Rose Randall
Eulogy	Rev. Wendell Lancaster
Recessional	ler"Organist

There will be no repast following interment. For sympathy cards and condolences, please mail to: Clara Vines 149 Shephard Avenue Newark, NJ 07112

> Interment Hollywood Memorial Park 1500 Stuyvesant Avenue Union, NJ

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 journey that we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When we are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know, And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds, Miss me, but let me go.

Anonymous

Acknowledgement

Clara Vines and The family of James Little wishes to extend sincere gratitude for all expressions of kindness during this time of bereavement.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOPTE 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

