

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.*

Acknowledgements

We, the family of Dorell Taliaferro would like to thank everyone who called, sent donations, sent cards, brought food, texted, visited or just had us in your thoughts. We especially thank you for the needed prayers. We appreciate all acts of kindness shown us during our time of bereavement.

Thank you
- Taliaferro & Bradley Family

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 HOME

37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000

In Loving Memory of Dorell Wayne Taliaferro

Sunrise
December 23, 1987

Sunset
December 2, 2021



Service

Sunday, December 19, 2021 - 1:00 p.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey
Pastor Theresa Speaks, Officiating



As I Sit In Heaven

As I sit in Heaven And watch you everyday,
 I try to let you know with signs I never went
 away. I hear you when you're laughing, And
 watch you as you sleep. I even place my
 arms around you To calm you as you weep. I
 see you wish the days away, Begging to have
 me home. So I try to send you signs So you
 know you are not alone. Don't feel guilty
 that you have Life that was denied to me.
 Heaven is truly beautiful, Just you wait and
 see. So live your life, laugh again, Enjoy
 yourself, be free. Then I know with Every
 breath you take You'll be taking one for me.
 Perfect sign for memorial for family and
 friends that are now in heaven.



To The Greatest Husband Any Woman Can Have

Dorell baby these last 8 years was absolutely a blessing to have you to call mine. The last 5 years being your wife was absolutely amazing you showed me things in life that I wouldn't have been fortunate enough to see without you, you stepped up and took on a responsibility of raising kids you physically didn't help make, but did an amazing job being a father.

As Mariah always say "I don't need the same D.N.A To know your my dad, you do everything for us".

December 2nd changed our lives forever, as I watched helplessly you take your last breath, a chunk of my heart left with you, I'm broken inside and all I can do is ask why? Why did GOD need you in such a hurry? People are constantly telling me your JOB was done here on earth. Selfishly I want you back with me and our children we need

you 8yrs wasn't long enough. We had so much we wanted to do together. I constantly listen to our audio messages on repeat just to hear your voice, this isn't the way I would ever imagine life, not having you in it!. Who am I supposed to laugh with late at night about absolutely nothing? Who's going listen to me rant about my bad day's at work? Who's going to love me as only you could? The love you gave me was the most pure, genuine and unconditional love, it's a love not many people ever get to experience in their lifetime. I poured my love into you and always reminded you that you're the best because you simply was and still is, there isn't a moment that pass that I'm not thinking about you, and even as I write this, it crushes me to know that I won't see your face next to mine when I wake up in the morning or when I go to sleep at night. I won't get you waking up at 7am playing before you head to work. My life was stripped of such happiness when you left, this pain I feel is one I never experienced and it's one I know isn't going to heal anytime soon, everyone says with time I'll heal, not knowing its the time away from you that going to hurt me the most, the silence of not hearing your voice is so deafening and nothing seems the same anymore. Does heaven have a phone? Because I need to tell you how much I love and miss you and how I'll forever love you, tell you how the kids miss you being the comedian of our family, and how much they miss that bond y'all built.

Although I'll never get to rub my hands in your hair or through your beard, I'll forever hold you dearest to my heart. Keep your angel wings over our family keep your eyes on our kids. Wrap your arms around Me, Tekia, Erica, Pam, Wookie, G, sincere, MA, The girls, your God son's, Sean, Jay, Tee and Will.

I was blessed with 8 wonderful years to love on you and even though I feel like life ended extremely to early for you, you will forever live on in my heart and soul. I will forever love and cherish the time we did have together, because with you even my bad day's had happiness in it because only you knew how to fix whatever bothered me. Missing you is a understatement I'm losing a piece of me each day I can't have you with me.

Well babe I'm going to go for now because this letter can go on for days.
 Save my spot because when it's my time I want to be right next to you again...

I love you baby and this is Forever.

Forever your wife
 Ebony



Musical Prelude

Musical SelectionJuanita Douglas, Organist

ProcessionalClergy & Family

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection..... Juanita Douglas

Tributes.....**(Limit to 2 minutes)** Family & Friends

Acknowledgements of Condolences
& Obituary Reading..... Raheem Gardner

Eulogy Pastor Teresa Speaks

Final Viewing

ORDER OF SERVICE

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory,
Orange, New Jersey

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die, a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted.

- Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

Dorell Wayne Taliaferro was born in Jersey City, NJ to the parents of Tambalyn Ann Taliaferro and Wayne Howard December 23, 1987. Growing up, Dorell was raised by his Mother, Grandmother Carolyn and his Aunt Pam. His Great- Grandparents, were instrumental in his upbringing as well. It was this village that raised a wonderful, loving and caring young man.

Dorell attended and graduated from P.S. #41 public school in 2000 and then graduated from Create Charter High School in 2004 [the same school his future wife attended]. From there, Dorell attended Ramapo College for 2 years and then transferred to Hudson County Community College where he graduated with an Associate Degree in Criminal Justice. Dorell went on to further his education at St. Peter's College, graduating with a Bachelor's Degree in Business.

While attending St. Peters, Dorell and Ebony decided to make their relationship official on March 3, 2013. During this time Dorell was determined to make and build his own relationship with Mariah and Aaron stating "you are a package I love you and your kids". Instantly, Mariah and Aaron grew a bond with Dorell; one that was unbreakable. Two years later, Dorell asked Ebony to become his wife. It was before they got married that Dorell told Ebony "you will be my wife and we're going grow old wearing Jordans." Dorell and Ebony said their "I Do's" in front of the Justice of the Peace in Bayonne, NJ, June 23, 2016. Two years into their marriage, Dorell and Ebony decided to leave Jersey City. Dorell said to Ebony "babe it's time to go, so Dorell decided to relocate his family to North Carolina. While living in there, Dorell worked for various companies including, up until his death, working as an Assistant Manager for a warehouse where they make baseball and Pokemon cards.

Growing up, Dorell was a good kid. Lovable, very funny and just a joy to raise. Dorell was raised with his cousin Erica and they were like sister and brother. So, in essence Dorell had 2 sisters and brother, Torrey aka Wookie. Dorell loved life and liked to travel. Many times, he would travel with his wife Ebony, friends their children, his siblings and Aunt going to various vacation spots.

Dorell loved his family and friends, especially is Godchildren. He was the type of person who would give you his last if you needed it. He was a caring and loving person and would go out of his way to make sure you were alright. We will surely miss Dorell's smile, his hearty laughter, his funny stories, quips, and jokes. Most of all we will miss his everyday presence.

Dorell Wayne Taliaferro departed this earth early Thursday morning, December 2, 2021. Dorell was pre-deceased by his Mother, Tambalyn Ann Taliaferro; Grandmother, Carolyn Pamela Taliaferro, Grandfather, Haldane Renee Taliaferro and Great-grandparents Rev. Randolph and Fannie ("Candy") Johnson, Decon Robert and Lucille Taliaferro and he leaves to cherish his memories, his love, his wife, Ebony Taliaferro, their children; Mariah and Aaron; father-in-law Willie McDonald, Mother-in-law Donna James, Sister, Tekia Taliaferro and Brother, Torrey Taliaferro; Cousin [sister], Erica Bradley; Aunts, Pamela Taliaferro-Bradley, Ramona Taliaferro-Evans, Joan Little, Shelley McDonald (nee: Taliaferro); Uncles, Ronald W. Johnson, Randy Johnson II, Brian Evans; Godchildren, Ny'Asia Godfrey, Sha'Tasia Godfrey, Syncere Speaks, Jamere Tucker and Jamari Tucker; Best friend (brother from another mother), Ronald Speaks and a host of relatives and good friends.

The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit.

- Psalms 34:18