



*In Loving
Memory
of*

Kenneth Wayne Jackson

Sunrise: July 29, 1960 - Sunset: December 16, 2021

Monday, December 27, 2021 - 11:00 am

Greater Bethel Baptist Church

305 Morris Avenue • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Joe McClain, Pastor

Rev. RoZal Walton, Officiating

Obituary

Kenneth Wayne Jackson, son of the late Charles Austin and Gloria Jackson, was born on July 29, 1960 in East Orange, NJ. He received his education at the Westfield School System.

Kenneth served in the army. He was employed for several years at East Orange General Hospital. Kenneth also volunteered as a coach for Pop Warner football in East Orange, NJ. Kenny loved to watch professional wrestling (WWE) and he was always on the dance floor.

Kenny is predeceased by his parents, Charles Austin and Gloria Jackson, Sister, Beverly and a brother, Frank Ruben.

On December 16, 2021 the Lord called him home. He leaves to cherish his memory, his children Ademen, Kaleema, Terrell, Kyle, Khalil, Dawnisha and Rasheed. A sister, Marilyn, three brothers, Robert, Rudolph and Charles, 13 grandchildren and his ex-wife Kay. He was loved by a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - 57 1 & 2

New Testament - John 16:22

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Nephew, DeWayne Threadgill

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Glendale Cemetery

Bloomfield, New Jersey

Forgiven

Couldn't save you from the start
Love you so it hurts my soul
Can you forgive me for trying again?
Your silence makes me hold my breath
Oh, time has passed you by

Oh, for so long I've tried to shield you from the world
Oh, you couldn't face the freedom on your own
Here I am left in silence
You gave up the fight, you left me behind
All that's done's forgiven
You'll always be mine,
I know deep inside All that's done's forgiven

I watched the clouds drifting away
Still the sun can't warm my face
I know it was destined to go wrong
You were looking for the great escape
To chase your demons away

Oh, for so long I've tried to shield you from the world
Oh, you couldn't face the freedom on your own
And here I am left in silence

Acknowledgement

***The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.***

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

