

In Loving Memory of

Addie L. Tennard



Sunrise: March 24, 1944
Sunset: December 19, 2021

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 2021 - 5:00 P.M.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Edward A. Allen, Officiating

Obituary

Addie Lee (Alexander) Tennard was born on March 24, 1944 in Newark, NJ. Addie was the fifth eldest of 12 children. Addie and her siblings were raised on West Street in Newark, NJ.

As a youth, Addie was rambunctious and mischievous. As a teenager, she would convince her siblings to do her chores and often stayed out past her curfew.

Addie attended the Newark Public School System. She did not complete her high school education while attending South Side High School. Years later she earned her GED, later attending Phlebotomy School which contributed to her over 20 year career as a certified nurse assistant (CNA).

Addie was the loving mother of four children: Wendy, Derreck, Chester and Elizabeth. Addie was last married to the (now late) Robert L Tennard. They were happily married for 25 until he passed away. Addie remained widowed until her passing.

Throughout her life, Addie practiced Christianity.

Loving children, Wendy Conner, Derreck Conner and Chester Simpson; loving grandchild Rashaun Conner; loving siblings, Andrew Alexander, Sherley Halsey, Richard Alexander and Larry Finch; all predeceased Addie.

Addie is survived by her loving daughter Elizabeth Simpson. Siblings: James Alexander, Delores Alexander, Ralph Alexander, Julia Scott, Dorothy Chandler and Joyce Finch. Grandchildren: Fuquan, Jasmine, Torian, Tamika, Kat, Dashawn and Tamara Conner. Cynese Parrish, Kahila and Naqiya Simid. Nine great-grandchildren, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

(Two minutes each please)

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Recessional

Interment
Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, 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 at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family of **Addie L. Tennard** wish to thank everyone for all of their prayers, calls and assistance extended to us during this time of bereavement. Your encouragement and support have meant so much to all of us.*

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

