



Until We Meet Again

*We do not need a special day
To bring you to our minds,
The days we do not think of you
Are very hard to find.
Each morning when we awake
We know that you are gone,
And no one knows the heartache
As we try to carry on.
Our hearts still ache with sadness
And secret tears still flow,
What it meant to lose you
No one will ever know
Our thoughts are always with you
Your place no one can fill,
In life we loved you dearly
In death we love you still
There will always be heartache
And often a silent tear,
But always a precious memory
Of the days when you were here.
We hold you close, within our hearts
And there you will remain,
To walk with us throughout our lives
Until we meet again.*

***Your children,
Kwame, Tanajah, Shakur and Kahder***

The Chain Will Link Again

*Little did we know that morning,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.
You left us beautiful memories,
your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
you are always by our side.
Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.*

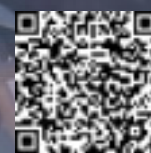


Acknowledgements

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation your kind
expression of sympathy in our time of great sorrow. Thank
you for keeping us in your thoughts and prayers.
May God Bless you all.*

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.
Newark, New Jersey 07102
973-622-6872
Carolyn Whigham, Director



www.honoryou.com



In Loving Memory of Derek Anthony Lawrence

Sunrise
June 1, 1969

Sunset
December 15, 2021



Service

Wednesday, December 29, 2021 • 11:00 a.m.

Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Blvd.

Newark, New Jersey 07102

Elder Doris C. Peterson, Pastor
Elizabeth Avenue-Weequahic Presbyterian Church
Officiant

Reflections of Life

Derek Anthony Lawrence b.k.a. “Scoop” also affectionately called “**Boo Boo**” by his grandchildren, was born to the late John Edward Lawrence Jr. and Loretta Littlejohn Lawrence on June 1, 1969, in Newark, New Jersey. Derek was raised in a household with his mother, his siblings John, Darnell, Erica, Charlene, Raequan, and stepdad Charles Hazelwood, who was a stable and positive influence in his life.

Derek grew to be a kind, compassionate, multi-talented, outgoing, humorous, sensitive, artistic, and athletic individual. He was a sociable person and his pleasant personality enabled him to often be the life and soul of a party. Derek touched many lives and gained good, loyal childhood and adult friends with his large and caring heart. You may have heard the expression ‘An elephant never forgets’, so if a person is said to have a memory like an elephant, he or she has a very good memory. In our family, we have a saying, ‘Derek never forgets’. We describe his memory as being superior to an elephant. He could always recall a long ago (and often long forgotten) story or incident completely and with great detail.

A devoted family man, an influential and proud father, Derek loved and was very protective of his mother, siblings, children, and grandchildren.

Derek accepted Christ as a teen and was received into the membership of the former Clinton Avenue Presbyterian Church and was baptized. As a member and an ordained Deacon of the former CAPC, Derek participated faithfully in various church and outreach ministries over the years, notably serving in the Clinton Avenue Soup Kitchen. As a youth he was a member of the A.D.A.W.C.O.T.S. Boys Choir (which stood for A Dime a Week a Child off the Streets), the Youth Group and Youth Choir. As an adult he served on the Men’s Council, Deacon Board and in the Sanctuary Choir.

Derek loved all sports, but his favorite was football and his knowledge and skillfulness in playing the game allowed him to be encouraging and supportive of his sons when they chose to play. He was also preparing to assist his grandsons in their pursuit of the game, which had already begun at the age of five years old. Derek was an unrelenting fan of the Giants. He had a great love for music and often shared songs that had particular meaning to him.

Derek loved to eat, and cooking was his passion. He would roast a turkey in a hot minute; however, his family frequently requested his three signature dishes which were chili, oxtails, and fried fish.

Derek was preceded in death by his fathers, John and Charles and most recently his brother, Darnell. He leaves to mourn his passing his mother, Loretta, his siblings John, Erica, Charlene, Raequan, brother in-law Corey and sister in-law Mirtia, a God sister and brother, Terry Michele and Tony Lucas, his children, Kwame, Tanajah, Shakur and Kahder, their mother Annette, his grandchildren Aniyah, Kylie, Akeem, Karter, Kamori, Kamora, Khaza and Kiari, and a special friend, Francoise. Rest in peace Son, Brother, Father, Granddad, Nephew, Cousin, Uncle and Friend!!

Life's Memorable Moments



Order of Service

Organ Prelude

WelcomeElder Doris C. Peterson, Pastor

Call to Worship

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection.....Mr. Samuel Crawford

Scripture Readings

Old Testament..... Psalm 42

New Testament John 14:1-6

Acknowledgements..... Ms. Quiana Ivey-Lawrence

The Chain Will Link AgainMiss Aniyah Monae Davis

A Time of Remembering Family/Friends
(limited to 2 mins.)

Reflections of Life..... Ms. Erica D. Weston

Musical Selection

EulogyElder Doris C. Peterson, Pastor

Benediction

Committal

Recessional

Interment
Fairmount Cemetery
620 Fairmount Avenue
Newark, NJ 07107

Repast
To follow burial at:
Galloping Hill Inn
325 Chestnut Avenue
Union, NJ 07083