

*Celebrating the Life
of*



Deacon Edson Eugene Culver

Sunrise
July 16, 1946

Sunset
December 27, 2021

Thursday, January 13, 2022 ~ 10:00 am

St. Matthew Baptist Church

159 East 9th Avenue, Roselle, New Jersey 07203

Reverend David Ford, Sr., Pastor

Reverend James E. Moore, Sr., Officiating

Order of Service

Reverend James E. Moore, Sr., Officiating

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL & HONOR GUARD PRESENTATION

CONGREGATIONAL SELECTION

"We've come this far by faith"

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Reverend James E. Moore, Sr.

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament – Psalm 23

FAMILY REFLECTION/REMARKS

Rosetta Key, Niece & Kevin Harper, Nephew, Ron Dubrow, Best Friend, William Grubbs, Best Friend, Robert (Snow) Salters, Best Friend & all others 5 mins please

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & OBITUARY

Alice Hawkins, Cousin

SOLO

Vanessa Martinez, Sister-in-Law

Alice Hawkins, Cousin

EULOGY

Reverend James E. Moore, Sr., Pastor

Second Baptist Church, Roselle, NJ

BENEDICTION & RECESSIONAL

Final Resting Place

Rosehill Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Life Refelections

On December 27, 2021, Edson Eugene Culver made his transition from this life. Edson, also known as “Ed”, was born, and raised in Newark, New Jersey.

He graduated from Essex County Vocational High School in Newark, in 1964. Edson enrolled in the Army and upon retiring from the Army in 1965 he began his lifelong career at PSE&G where he retired after 35 years.

On March 30, 1985, Edson married the love of his life Celestine Harper. Celestine and Edson were devoted to each other. They loved to travel. They went on seven cruises, and they flew to Jamaica often. Ed received the Holy Ghost and served as a Deacon at Greater Full Gospel church for many years. Ed loved the Lord with all his heart! At many times and even during the Pandemic, he would sometimes call his nephews Kevin and Jason and say, “Let’s have Bible Study”. He would read scriptures and discuss the bible. He would call up his sisters-in-law, Doris and Vanessa and do the same! Ed loved to be the first to start the Praise & Worship service with a song. Ed received his BA degree from Eastern Bible Institute in Theology.

In 1964 Ed was an Allstate baseball player. Ed was also a professional photographer. He loved to dine out at various restaurants and often treat his family to dinner. Ed was known for his outgoing personality and just living life to the fullest. He was loyal to his friends, and he was devoted to his family. Edson’s favorite song was “We’ve come this Far by Faith”.

Ed is proceeded in death by his mother, Cora Lee Helen Rogers-Culver, his father, Robert Arthur Culver and his sister, Roberta Schenck. He is survived by his beloved wife, Celestine Culver, and his sister Marie Culver (Jimmy) and brother in-law, Bobby Schenck, God Daughter, Mya Robertson and a host of many nieces, nephews and cousins from New Jersey, Texas, and Utah.

A Special Tribute Remembered by Edson's wife Celestine Culver

Celestine and Ed have a very good friend named Jean and they went to visit her in West Virginia. While visiting, Jean mentioned that her Uncle Mr. Micks was in the back room very sick. Ed and Celestine both felt they needed to pray for him, so they asked Jean to ask Mr. Micks, for permission to go into his room and pray because Mr. Micks was prejudice. Mr. Micks told Jean, "Yes."

When they went in, there was cigarettes and beer everywhere. Celestine prayed first and was crying uncontrollably & could not stop, it was the longest prayer of her life and Ed prayed after her and he also was overcome with crying and could not stop, and as they both cried and prayed occasionally speaking in tongues, Mr. Micks started also crying uncontrollably. For Ed it was also the longest prayer of his life! When they finished praying and opened their eyes, the tears were streaming down Mr. Micks face. Mr. Micks shook their hands and said, "Thank you," and gave them a gift a beautiful horse on a stand.

About 2 weeks went by and Jean said to Celestine, "You know something strange, ever since you and Ed Prayed for Mr. Micks, he has not touched beer or cigarettes," Jean said, "I purposely went to the store and bought some beer and took it to his room" and he told mean a very blunt way, he said, "Jean you don't understand, I don't want it."

About one more week went by, and Mr. Micks got sick again but this time he had to go to the hospital. While in the hospital Jean was sitting on the left side of his bed as he laid back extremely ill, Jean said he laid lifeless in the bed and all of the sudden, Mr. Micks sat up with his eyes wide open, pulled Jean's arm and said very excitedly, "Wow, Jean do you see the Angels, their flying all over the room and their so beautiful, some are big their all-different colors, wow, do you see them, Jean!!!"

Jean said, "Celestine I don't know why I lied, I didn't see nothing, but I told him, yes, I see the angles."

Then immediately after that, Mr. Micks laid back and closed his eyes and died. Maybe those same Angels escorted Ed home. Vanessa smelled a very beautiful scent just before Ed passed and wondered where the smell was coming from, a sign at that moment the Angels were already in room standing by ready to escort him home.



Remembrances of Edson Culver with Family and Friends



Memories of Family and Friends Continued



Dedicated to Edson & Celestine Culver

Your Love is Paid in Full

We come to this world as a loan,
We acquire possessions, someone to love, to not be alone,
To man he lends a woman, to woman a man,
Life is meant for us to wonder,
But never to understand,
To share a love, you both have is the greatest gift of all,
A lifetime through all the summer, winters, spring, and fall,
The loan is paid by how life's time is spent,
We laughed, cried, worried and now we wonder where it all went,
The payment is when God says well done my child,
Comfort is knowing you loved and were loved, and God's Grace is reconciled,
Life is a loan and comes with no set rule,
Its reward is God looks at you both, your love is paid in full!!!

Written by Amador Martinez, Brother-in-Law



Pallbearers
Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words that any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all; just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much whatever the part.*

The Culver Family

Services Entrusted To:

G. G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC
206 East Eighth Avenue
Roselle, New Jersey 07203
www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com



"Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service"



www.honoryou.com