

March 25, 1939

Sunset **January 10, 2022**

Celebrating the Life of William Jefferson

Saturday, February 5, 2022 - 11:00 a.m.

Mt. Calvary United Church of Deliverance Ministries 223-25 First St., Elizabeth, NJ Pastor Barry Shumate, Eulogist



William Jefferson was born on March 25, 1939 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania to George and Mildred Jefferson; he was one of four children. He was known as "Brother Jeff" "J" or "Jeff." He transitioned from his earthly life January 10, 2022 at home.

Jeff received his education in the Philadelphia school system graduating in 1957 from the prestigious Overbrook High School with one of his classmates being the basketball player the great Wilt Chamberlain

Jeff was a member of Saint John United Church of God in Philadelphia under the leadership of overseer Willi B. Short. After some trauma in his life Overseer Short and Bishop James Leak moved him to New Jersey where Bishop James and Mother Violet Leak became his Guardian. He began to strive and create a new life. Jeff attended Essex County Vocational Tech where he graduated as a trade machinist tool and die maker. Jeff was employed for Breeze Company of Union, New Jersey where he was performed his trade for 21 years before he hurt his back on the job leaving him on disability.

Jeff was a proud father of two children: a son named Jeffrey Jefferson and a daughter named Chrissie Jefferson.

25 years ago Jeff met and became soulmates with Joanne Days from Newark, NJ. Being the disciplinarian that he was, he became a father figure to Joanne's youngest son Quadire.

Jeff loved the Lord and everyone in the UCOG especially his Home Church: Mount Calvary where Bishop James Leak was the Pastor.

Jeff loved to dress every Sunday morning. Jeff and his buddy Flute would catch the bus from Newark to Mount Calvary wearing their suits "dressed down" from their hats to their shoes, everything matching. Growing up in Mount Calvary everyone was an extended parent. If brother Jeff saw you downstairs or outside when Sunday school or church was going on he would sternly discipline you and send you upstairs! Brother Jeff did not play!!!

In his later years Jeff used to pass time hanging downtown Newark on Broad and Market socializing with the young men in business on the street. He talked about God, sports and many other things that came to mind.. He received nothing but love back. The Young boys used to call him OG because he always had a word for them, and let's not forget the ladies. Jeff knew how to complement a lady and talk with her without her feeling disrespected or him trying to rap to them. Jeff was a smooth talker. He always left a person feeling good about themselves.

Jeff had a special relationship with Bishop Samuel McCrea Leak; he looked up to him as his big brother they spent hours at a time watching westerns and reruns of Sanford and Son just laughing and joking and cutting up all the time. When Bishop Leak became ill Jeff was right there all the time trying to cheer him up, and most of the time that's exactly what he did. When we lost Bishop Leak Jeff said he lost a great friend someone who stuck with him closer than a brother. He was his best friend.

Jeff will be terribly missed by everyone. I'm sure everyone in here can think about something or a story Brother Jeff said to them you would start laughing now. God has called another soldier home.

Rip Uncle Jeff/My Big Brother

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort Overseer Steven Diva

Scripture Lessons Old Testament - Elder Priscilla Leak New Testament - Elder Lucille Singletary

> Selection Minister Teresa Deaver

Acknowledgements

Reading of Obituary

Solo Minister Teresa Deaver

Eulogy Pastor Barry Shumate Pastor of "The House of Mercy"

Recessional

The cremation services will be private Thank you for your understanding



The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say *Just stay in the hands of Jesus* And we'll meet again someday. -Author unknown

Heknowledgment

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

Professional Services Entrusted Jo

James E. Churchman Jr. Funeral Home

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