CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF TODD C. PETERSON SR.

Sunrise: May 20, 1963 Sunset: January 22, 2022

Obituary

Todd Christopher Peterson Sr. was called home to Glory to join his wife Sharon E. Peterson (Sherl) Friday, January 22, 2022.

Born in Newark, New Jersey May 20, 1963 to the late Daniel Battle and Bernice Peterson. Todd goes to join his niece Tiffany L. Battle in glory. He leaves behind five sisters, Terri Battle-Brewer, Kerri Johnson, Susan, and Crystal Battle, Bonita Battle-Williams. Four brothers, Micheal and Tracy Battle, Timmy Brooks, and Teddy Peterson. Brother-in-laws James Presely Benjamin, Mark Williams, James Brewer, Kieth Johnson, and Sister-in-laws Shawn Benjamin-Fields and Rashida Peterson as well as a host of nieces and nephews, cousins, aunts, uncles and special friends, such as Ms. Charla Brown, and Robin Brown.

Todd was raised in Newark, NJ where he attended Newark Public Schools: Quitman Street, West Kinney Street School and Weequahic High School where he met his best friend Terrence Browning and Ms. Lue Browning. He continued onto the next chapter in his life working for Newark Housing Authority and connecting with his closest friends, Dwight and Tony.

Married to Sherl, an intelligent beautiful woman, who met charming Todd in their time at a summer working program in 1979. Sherl graced Todd with her love and affection for the next 32 years after getting married on December 30, 1989. Through their love they have three children Todd C. Peterson Jr., Daniel J. Peterson, and ShaLisa B. C. Peterson.

Todd enjoyed his time with his wife and children, whether it was watching the latest Marvel movie or arguing over comic book characters. Todd enjoyed playing video games with his sons, and watching anime and cartoons with his daughter. He showed his love for 90s R&B through his various CDs and listening to his favorite hits throughout the night. He loved his wife, daughter, and daughter in law's (Ayonna Wideman) cooking. Todd had a big heart for his family and friends, from calling to check in on his many siblings, as well as nieces and nephews, to staying up late to talk to his closest friends.

Todd spent his last days caring for his grandchildren, Kaylee V. Peterson and Danari S. Peterson. He spent his time watching cartoons and feeding his Granddaughters, who would get excited at the sound of their Grandfather's . Todd loved his time with them from spoiling them with love and gifts to telling them stories about their fathers and their Grandmother Sherl.



DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP

Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush I am the swift uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there. I did not die.

-Mary Elizabeth Frye

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a flower piece, If so, we saw it there. Perhaps you said 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.

Professional Services Provided By

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