

*Celebration  
of Life*

*Harry  
A.  
GORDON*

**Sunrise  
August 14, 1959**

**Sunset  
May 5, 2023**

**Wednesday, May 17, 2023 - 11:00 AM**

**Cotton Temple Church Of God In Christ  
383 Bergen Avenue  
Jersey City, NJ, 07304**

**Eulogist: Elder Mario L. Moody- Pastor**



# **Order of Service**

**Musical Prelude**

**Processional**

**Scripture Reading**  
(Old and New Testament)

**Prayer of Comfort**

**Solo**  
Cynthia Addison

**Obituary and Acknowledgements**

**Tributes From Sisters**  
2 Minutes

**Tributes From Sons & Daughter**  
2 Minutes

**Reflections**  
2 Minutes

**Solo**  
Cynthia Addison

**Eulogy**  
Pastor Mario Moody  
Cotton Temple COGIC

**Final Viewing**  
The Family Funeral Home

**Recessional/Benediction**

**Interment:**  
Evergreen Cemetery, Hillside, NJ

# Obituary

**Harry Anthony Gordon** was born on August 14, 1959 in Jersey City, N.J. to the late Harry and Lula Mae Gordon. He departed this life on May 5, 2023 quietly at his home. Harry, also known as “Tony,” was educated in the Jersey City school system. After graduating from Dickinson High School, he worked several jobs until he accepted a job with Grant Industries Inc. In 1987 as a driver for Thomas Granatell and he company. In 1991, he was hired by David Granatell within the same company as a Sample Coordinator until his passing. He became a very close member of the Granatell family over the years and they treated him as such. Tony, also known as “Punky,” was a loyal NY Knicks and NY Giants fan and attended the games as often as he could.

Punky attended the Gordon Family Reunions for decades, even the latest in 2022. He made it his passion to continue in the legacy of showing up to meet and greet all of the family members who attended that year.

Tony attended Cotton Temple, formerly Gospel Tabernacle, from a small boy along with his five sisters as well, and even sang in the Youth Choir for years. Punky was always the life of the party. If you needed to smile, to laugh or to raise a glass, you can count on him. Those of us who knew Punky knew he was always a sharp dresser and made sure he looked good before leaving the house. He made sure his “whip” was clean, polished and smelled good each weekend before going out.

Punky was predeceased by his father and mother. Harry and Lula Mae Gordon, a sister, Keisha Ladine Gordon and a nephew, Victor “Poppy” Gordon. Punky leaves to cherish his memories two sons, Tony Crawford and Dion Crawford, Cleveland, Ohio; a daughter, Linda Nicole Ford, Estill, SC; four sisters, Harriet Lavon (Benjamin) Singleton, Newark, NJ; Gwendolyn Joyce McCloud, Middletown, DE; Adrienne Gaye Gordon, New Castle, DE and Moneisha Renee (Steven) Wortman-Bey, Locust Grove, GA; two grandchildren, Taalyah Crawford and Tyrie Crawford, Cleveland, OH; his sons mother, Lucillia Crawford, Cleveland, OH; his girlfriend, Sharon Santana, Newark, NJ; an aunt, Daisy Mae Beckett, Newark, NJ; an uncle and best friend Rufus “Gator” (Frieda) Gordon, an uncle, Marion “Flat” Gordon; an aunt, Ethel Bell Brown, an aunt, Alease “Mickie” (Perry) Hopkins, all of Estill, SC; a special niece whenever needed, Leora Jarrett; a close coworker and friend, Brett Bullocks along with the entire Grant Industries, Inc. family; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

# TO MY LOVING BROTHER

You gave no one a last farewell, nor even said good-bye. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why...

A million times we will miss you, a million times we will cry. In our hearts you hold a place, no one else can ever fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone, for part of us went with you, the day God took you home.

We will meet again someday

I know in a better place

I thank God he made you our Brother,

While you were here on earth.

LOVED BEYOND WORDS

MISSED BEYOND MEASURE

Always & Forever in our Hearts

Love Your Sister

Harriett

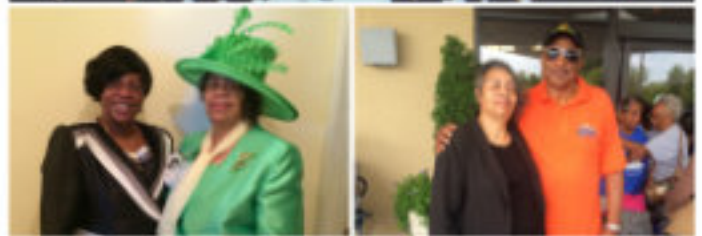
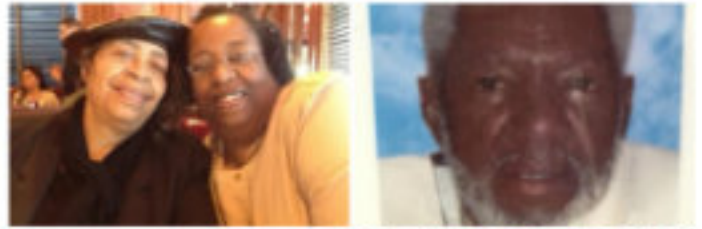


# To my Father,

Dad, words can't express what you meant to me. You were a role model, a best friend and most of all a father. A lot of who I am is because of you, especially your personality. So many times, you and I have stolen a room, just off our jokes and laughter alone. We shared a bond that could never be matched. With you, mom, and Tony, we were the four corners of a puzzle that kept it all together. Through the good, through bad, through the ups and downs, we were always together. Your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure. You are loved beyond words and will be missed beyond measure. I love you...we love you, forever and always.

Your Son, Dion

PS: I'll hold it down for the Knicks and Giants for you.



# LASTING MEMORIES

# "In Memory of a Wonderful Brother"

I hold onto our memories  
The ones that are so dear  
To try to keep you always close  
Now you are not here  
You were called, it was your time  
But it is so true  
You have left a legacy  
There was no one like you  
You were very special  
And I want to say  
I feel lost in many ways  
You are not here today  
But I will never forget you  
And I know I have been blessed  
To have you for my Brother  
Because you were the best...



Love Your Sister  
Gaye

## Memories Of My Brother

How well do I remember  
All the special times we had  
As we were raised side by side  
Sharing good times, sharing bad  
Sometimes we would disagree  
But always made up in the end,  
But as we grew to be adults  
We became the best of friends  
Then you heard the voice of Jesus  
Gently calling from on high  
He was holding out his loving arms  
But I could not say "good-bye".  
So I said "see you later"  
Dear brother, wait for me

IN THE BEAUTY OF GOD'S HEAVEN  
WHERE THE BEST IS YET TO BE

Love your Sister,  
Joyce



# TO MY BROTHER

My heart has been left broken  
Since the day you had to go  
And the memories I treasure dearly  
Are in the tears that flow.

You're in my thoughts everyday  
And that's how it will always be  
For you may be up in Heaven now  
But you'll always be with me.

If only I could have a chance  
To see your face once more  
Or to hear your voice one final time  
Just like I was before.

The day that Heaven calls me  
Will be a relief from all this pain  
I'll run to you with open arms  
And we will meet again.

Love your Baby Sister,  
Moneisha



## Dad,

From my heart to yours, I'll always love you.  
I will always remember you as the light that  
shined so bright in every room you walked into.  
Your smiles, your laughs, and your hugs; catered  
to my heart. There will never be another  
you. You've made your landmark. From the  
first time I seen your face, till your  
last warm embrace. In my heart, you've  
held a very special place. No one will  
ever take that away.

I Love you Pops  
Your daughter  
Linda

# To Cillia,

I will always love Lucillia  
My High School Sweetheart  
Mother of my boys  
And forever love of my life

Tony "Punky"



## Acknowledgements

*The family of Harry Anthony Gordon would like to express their sincere appreciation for all the prayers and acknowledgements during this time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each and everyone of you. We want you to know we shall be forever grateful for your acts of love and kindness expressed to us.*

*Professional Services Provided By:*

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