

I'm Free...

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call*

I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way,

I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,

Then fill it up with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,

Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,

I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free!

Lovingly Submitted
The Family of Melvin Forest



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The family wish to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

THE FAMILY OF MELVIN FOREST



FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

GARDENHILL

Funeral Director Service, Inc.

112 Main Street, Orange, NJ 07050

Telephone (973-675-8401

Betty R. Hill, Manager - NJ Lic. No. 4156

www.garden-hill.com



IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

Melvin Forest

A portrait of Melvin Forest, a man with glasses, a mustache, and a goatee, wearing a dark suit jacket, a white shirt, and a dark bow tie. The portrait is framed with a white border and rounded corners.

Service

Friday, September 27, 2013 - 12 Noon
GardenHill Funeral Chapel
112 Main Street
Orange, New Jersey 07050
Dr. Rev. Mercury Thomas Eulogist/Minister

Final Disposition

Evergreen Cemetery and Crematory
Hillside, New Jersey

Order of Service

Music of Comfort

Viewing..... 11 AM - 12 Noon

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Dr. Mercury Thomas

Song of Comfort

Scripture Reading:Minister Chris Carson

OLD TESTAMENT

NEW TESTAMENT

Selection

Poem..... Pamela Bryant

Remarks by family and friends

Obituary Reading..... Pamela Bryant

Selection

Eulogy.....Rev. Dr. Mercury Thomas

Final Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Evergreen Cemetery and Crematory
Hillside, New Jersey

Obituary

Melvin Forest, 66, of Newark, New Jersey was born in Fort Mott, SC to the late Sylvester and Annie Forest on April 14, 1947. He departed this life on Monday, September 23, 2013 at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Lyons, NJ.

Melvin moved to New York at a young age where he attended school and graduated from Automotive High School in Brooklyn, NY in 1965.

After graduation Melvin joined the United States Army in which he served three years before being honorably discharged in October of 1969. He served a tour of duty in the Vietnam War where he was injured and awarded a Purple Heart. After proudly serving his country in the military Melvin began his career as a postal carrier where he worked for 33 years until his retirement in April of 2002.

Melvin always loved to laugh and loved his family. He leaves to cherish his devoted wife of 28 years Thedasia Bryant Forest, two daughters, Pamela and Lesley Bryant of New Jersey, his only son, Derrick Forest (Alicia) of Charlotte, NC. He is survived by two brothers, Bennie Bryant of Brooklyn, NY, and John Forest (Rosie) of N. Bayshore, NY, one sister, Sylvia Cheeseboro of Brooklyn, NY. He leaves six grandchildren, Aleisha, Christopher, Kareem, Jazmin, Corey and Diamonique and one great-granddaughter, Nola. He is also survived by two nieces Michelle Bell (Elston) and Sharon Forest, three nephews, Terrance Cheeseboro, and Dwayne and Calvin Forest. A host of other relatives and friends.

Miss Me. But Let Me Go”

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,*

Why cry for a soul set free?

*Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.*

Remember the love that we once shared,

Miss me-but let me go.

*For this is a journey that we all must
take,*

And each must go alone.

It's all part of the Master's plan,

A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,

Go to the friends we know.

Laugh at the things we use to do

Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Lovingly Submitted

The Family