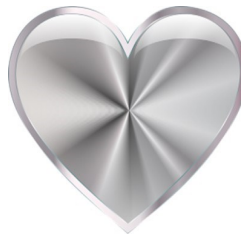


AFTER GLOW



I'd like the memory of me,
To be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
Of smiles, when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
& bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve,
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave behind
When life is done.

Love Always & Forever Jose



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The Santiago and Pizarro Family would like to thank each of you for your acts of kindness, prayers, calls, visits, and support. Keep us in your prayers,
The Santiago and Pizarro Family.

Professional Services Entrusted To:
Circle of Life Funeral Home
822-24 Kaighn Avenue
Camden, NJ 08103
856-602-4035

Martha Plummer, Executive Director, NJ LIC. No. 4326

Celebrating the Life of Jose A. Santiago



February 17, 1980 — April 19, 2021

***Saturday, May 1, 2021
Viewing 9:00-10:30am
Service 10:30am***

***Macedonia Baptist Church
351 High Street
Westville, NJ 08093
Dr. Rodney Rowland, Pastor***



ORDER OF SERVICE

Organ Prelude

Processional

Prayer

Scripture Reading:

Old Testament
New Testament

Selection

Acknowledgements, Cards & Condolences

Obituary Reading

Poem

Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Clergy & Family

Prophet Jermaine Stokes

Psalms 23
2 Timothy 4: 7-8

Elder Judah Rogers

Maryanne Clarke

Maryanne Clarke

Maryanne Clarke

Elder Judah Rogers

Prophet Jermaine Stokes

Immediate Family Only

ORDER
OF
SERVICE

Precious Memories



Jose's Life Story

Jose A Santiago, age 41, died of a vehicular accident on Monday, April 19, 2021, in Camden, NJ, where he was born on Feb. 17, 1980.

Jose is survived by his 5 children, Shalees Santiago, Jose Santiago, Alexander Santiago, Bianca McLaughlin and Aryanna McLaughlin; his 2 grandchildren, Lamont K. Lyons and Lamar K Lyons; his mother, Carmen Pizarro and 3 brothers, Wilfredo Pizarro, Sadot Pizarro and Luis Santiago. We cannot leave out his dogs that he possibly loved, more than any of us.

Jose was a great family man and a loving father. He lived his life just as he wanted, extreme in love, anger, joy, sadness, and happiness. Jose was an avid Football fan and could be seen any given Sunday cheering on the Philadelphia Eagles. Some of you may not know he was a great Chess player; his favorite spot was in front of St. Joseph's. That explains why his imagination was so vivid and his mind was always running.

To know Jose was to know sincere unconditional love. He was caring and giving without demand or expectation of anything in return.

Jose will be deeply missed but it is safe to say we all have enough stories to keep his memory alive in our hearts.

A Loving TRIBUTE

I may have not been raised with you; but I still got to know you as time went on. You did the best you could to make up for lost times. I'm forever grateful to have let you back in my life. I was your everything and you were mine. You were amazing with your grandkids and I'm happy you got to meet them.

They meant the world to you and I couldn't take that away. But it's okay your fight is finally over, you don't have to suffer anymore. Please watch over us every step of the way. We love you so much may you Rest In Peace.

Love your daughter, Shalees Santiago

It is difficult, at best, to stand before you and attempt to honor our father in words. It is never an easy task to capture someone in a speech, as words frequently fall short of capturing someone's true self. No words can express what I am feeling right now and I'm sure only time can help me accept the fact. My father always got his way. His words and actions were the law in the house. I used to fear him, but I never thought that because he was training my brother and me to turn into the men we are today. The most important thing he had was us and he was sure we understood that even if he went about it his way. My father really never expressed any feelings but somehow we always knew what was going to happen next. And my mother--- My mother has the most treasured memories of any of us because she has been with him longer than us but they belong to her alone. Today we give your memories of dad to hold in the privacy of your heart. My father left us way too soon but he has gone to sleep in peace in God's house. Until we meet again DAD---Rest in peace Love your, sons

I met Jose in '96 in front of the store where he passed away. It's crazy how it came back full circle. We used to play arcade games there everyday. We'd meet up and chill. He was a kindred spirit. We just clicked. We shared so much in common. His older brothers took me in and basically adopted me into their circle, but Jose and I were ALWAYS closest. I learned so much from him and I will mourn him always. I'll never get over the loss of my brother. He always had a smile on his face and was so giving. He was the brother I never had. I love you bro. Until we meet again. I'll NEVER forget you.

Love your friend, Bruce DeCasanova

Loving Memories



LOVING MEMORIES