

Loving Memories



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the day.
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 we once shared.....
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of Allah's plan.
A step on the road to paradise.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds-
Miss me, but let me go.

Laa 'ilaaha illallaahu wahdahu laa shareeeka lahu, lahul-mulku
Wa lahul-hamdu wa huwa 'alaa kulli shay in Qadeer.

The Prophet (SAW) said: 'Whoever says:
"None has the right to be worshipped but
Allah alone, Who has no partner. His is
The dominion and His is the praise, and
He is Able to do all things" ten times,
Will have the reward for freeing four
Slaves from the Children of Isma'il".



Repast: Dare to Dance Academy,
1656 Kaighn Avenue, Camden, NJ 08103

Circle of Life Funeral Home
822-24 Kaighn Avenue
Camden, NJ 08103
856-602-4035

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

SALATUL JANAZAH



Jabar M. Williams

Sunrise: January 20, 1979

Sunset: May 3, 2021

Thursday, May 13, 2021

Viewing 9:00-10:30am
Janazah Prayer 10:30am

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To my brother from another: Allah gave us forty two years to enjoy your presence, to joke, laugh and embrace the good with the bad. All the times we shared will never be in vain, but this hurt hit different definitely left us in pain. Growing up through the toughest of times we survived, sitting at your Janazah watching your mother cry. This one hit the hood hard that we no longer have our good brother Jabar. So humble, So Jolly, So Quiet was you, shedding a tear as I think of my brother from three two. Sleep well my brother, my homie, My friend this is not goodbye, because I know I'll see you again.

Love, 32nd and Westfield

Forever *in our* Hearts

When we were born we never knew that starting off our life we would end up with a Uncle like you. Someone so loving, caring, and kind our protector with a smile that shined. We will always keep the memories that you have given us through the fun, laughter, and smile whether near or far, and look up to the sky and see Uncle Jabar. You wish no one a last farewell nor even said goodbye only left us here with tears to cry. When the sun shines we'll know it's you smiling down on us, and at night when we look to the sky and see a twinkle in the star we can say we love you, goodnight rest well to our Dear Uncle Jabar



Jabar's Life Story

In the name of Allah, The Most Beneficent, the most merciful, Jabar Michael Williams, was born January 20, 1979 to Nicholas Thomas Brown and Viven Williams. He returned to Allah, May 3, 2021.

Jabar attended Camden City School and South Carolina School System, where he steadily progressed.

He embraced Islam as a young teen. He had many accomplishments throughout his life, but he loved his job at Prassi Landscaping. He was known for his humbleness and smile.

Jabar was preceded in death in death by his grandparents, Asbury Sr. & Nadine Williams, Joseph Sr. & Doris Brown.

He leaves behind both parents, Mother Viven Williams and Father Nicholas Thomas Brown, Honoree Father Gerald Gale. His two brothers Tyheem and Marcus Elzy, (Nina), his two sisters, Nicole and Shanay Williams. A special friend Ashanti Watkins, and Best Friend Andre "Nut" Quann and a host of Aunts, Uncles, Nieces, Nephews, Cousins and Friends.

*Sorrowfully Submitted,
The Family*



*The Rahsool S.A.W. once said
Beware and take advantage of five things,
Before they happen.*

- 1. Take advantage of your youth, before you get old.*
- 2. Take advantage of your free time, before you become busy.*
- 3. Take advantage of your health, before you become ill.*
- 4. Take advantage of your wealth, before you become poor.*
- 5. Take advantage of your, life before your death.*