

Together Again



Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.

Now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing that I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.

When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.

So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon and night.

"Remember Me"



Acknowledgement

The family of the late Robert Milton Gunnell Jr. acknowledges with deep appreciation all the thoughts and acts of kindness extended to them during their hour of bereavement. The cards, floral tributes, prayers and words of love are a great source of strength and comfort. We see all acts of God's love continue to bless each and everyone of you.

Corey D. Hughes, Manager - NJ License #4021 / 3240 Bellevue Avenue Trenton, New Jersey 08618 / Programs by: *Evolutions In Design & Printing* 609.638.3991

"Preach"

Sunrise
June 21, 1934

Sunset
January 25, 2021

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

Robert Milton Gunnell Jr.

Monday, February 1, 2021 at 9:00 a.m.

Hughes Funeral Home LLC
324 Bellevue Avenue
Trenton, New Jersey 08618



Robert's Life Story

*When someone you love becomes a memory,
that memory becomes a treasure.*

Robert Milton Gunnell Jr, 86 of East Windsor, NJ departed this life on January 25, 2021 in the comfort of his home.

Robert was born June 21st, 1934 in Trenton, NJ to Robert and Verna (Moody) Gunnell.

Robert was a life-long resident of Hightstown NJ, where he was a model citizen and known to many as "Preach". He was educated in the Hightstown public school system where he thrived athletically which earned him a prestigious place in the Hightstown High School's Athletics Hall of Fame as a member of the 1950 Soccer Team which had won the Group 1 State Championship. As a dedicated man of service Robert served his community as an early member of the Hightstown Police Force (Special Unit). Robert switched careers and provided 42 years of dedicated service at the Marlboro Psychiatric Hospital from where he retired. In addition Robert was a proud member of the Mason Lodge #9 where he held the rank and position of Past Worshipful Master. Enjoying the life that he lived Robert enjoyed traveling, rooting for the New York Giants, sharing old and new stories with family, friends and associates.

Predeceased by his wife and the love of his life Blanche P. Gunnell whom he shared 51 years of marriage and everlasting love; his Parents Robert M. Gunnell Sr. and Verna (Moody) Gunnell; brothers William "Billy" Gunnell, David Gunnell, Richard "Dickie" Gunnell; sister Florine Askew; his sons-in-law Harold "Wheaty" Brown and Stanley "Big Daddy" Clark; his grandmother Stella Copeland affectionally known as "Nanny".

Robert is survived by his five children. Adriane Brown, Blanche Williams (Morris), Debbie Clark, Robert Gunnell, Richard Gunnell (Valderie); brothers Larry Gunnell (Vickie) of Cranbury, NJ, Gerald Gunnell (Brenda) of Cary, NC; sisters Carole Day of Willingboro NJ, and Yvonne Hand (Charles) of Piscataway, NJ; sisters-in-law Denise Gunnell and Kelly Gunnell; special friend/best friend Whitfield "Skeet" Muse; 14 grandchildren, 12 Great-Grandchildren and a host of nieces and nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.



Order Of Service

Prelude
Processional
Invocation
Musical Selection
Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament
Musical Selection
Poem
Musical Selection
Eulogy
Recessional
Interment

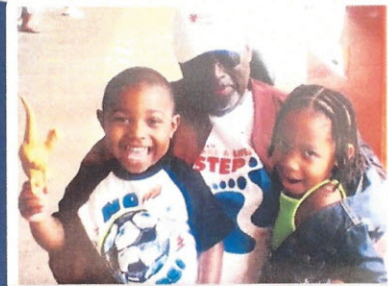
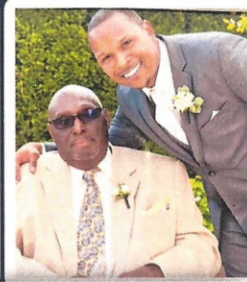
Organist
Clergy and Family
Rev. Gregory Smith
"Amazing Grace"

John 14: 1-6
II Timothy 4:7-8
"Goin' Up Yonder"
His Journey's Just Begun
"Till we Meet Again"
Reverend Gregory Smith

Cedar Hill Cemetery



Remembering Our Beloved Robert



His Journey's Just Begun

By Ellen Brenneman

*Don't think of him as gone away his journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets this earth is only one.*

*Just think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years*

*Think how he must be wishing that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness can really pass away*

*And think of him as living in the hearts of those he touched.....
for nothing loved is ever lost and he was loved so much.*



Farewell Preach

