



## Keith Adams

December 25, 1953 - November 8, 2016

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 was 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 a part of the master's plan,

a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,

go to the friends we know.

Bear your sorrow in good deeds.

Miss me, but let me go.

Keith was born to Reba Charlotte DeGroat-Grier and Samuel Adams.

Who both preceded him in death.

Our Father spent a small portion of his life in Paterson, New Jersey. However, he considered himself a lifelong resident of Passaic. Dad's religious upbringing was at St. Anthony's of Padua in Passaic, where he received his Holy Communion and Confirmation.

He received his education at Passaic County Technical School in Wayne.

To have known him was to love and admire him. He was the type of man if you asked (and sometimes when you didn't) could fix or create almost anything and make it work. He had a giving heart and very rarely could he say no.

Dad was totally and completely devoted to his father Ira D. Lewis, Sr. His passing was one of the three great losses that changed the course of his life. The other two were his grandmother Jennie and his baby sister Martha.

We attribute a lot of his grounding (as much as they could) to his God Parents Clarence and Agatha Chalmers.

Dad was a friend and brother to so many but, his closest and most trusted and devoted was Willie Wells.

One of our Dad's greatest passion, was cars, he probably had every make

and model that was made. The other was fishing it was never too late or

too early for him to go fishing. Dad was one of the founders of The East

Coast Van Club, which began in our kitchen.

In all, our father led a very colorful life and he will be remembered by so

many for so many different reasons.

Daddy leaves to cherish his memory his son: Keith Joseph Adams, Jr., his

daughter: Destri Adams, Former Wife: Joan Freeman; one Granddaughter:

Darijah, Brothers: Ira D. Lewis, Jr., Andrew Lewis, George Parker, and

Bishop Billy Perry, Sisters: Jennifer Milligan, Malvina Thomas, Leonora

Paul, Lillian Adams and Gail Adams. Sister-In- Laws, Brother-In- Laws and

One Aunt: Alice Brown. There are a multitude of sisters and brothers,

nieces, nephews, aunts and uncles, cousins, friends, and to name each one

would go on forever.

However, we would be remiss if we didn't give our heart-felt Love and

Deepest Gratitude to our Cousin Tanyell Allen. She was there for him and

saw to it that his every need was met throughout his illness. Her

unselfishness goes beyond words. Thank you for truly loving him. And

also, Dave and Robin thank you for caring for Dad when he stayed with you

in Florida.

Our Dad was devoted to many but, Truly Loved, only One.

You can now Rest in Peace Daddy. We will always love you.

Keith and Destri

# Tribute Wall



“ *Keith Adams*

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