

Reflections of Life



Frank Ray Noble Jr. the son of the late Frank R. Sr. and Delores Noble was born on January 3, 1948 in Paterson, New Jersey and went home on Wednesday, November 30, 2011.

Frank attended Public School Number 8 and Central High School Paterson for three years. In his senior year of high school he transferred to John F. Kennedy and graduated in 1966. He immediately joined the United States Army, where he served for four years and fought in the Vietnam War. While in high school he worked at the Plastic Factory

part time to assist his mother.

Frank R. Noble accepted Christ before he went into the military and became a member of Christ Temple Baptist Church when he returned home (during his early twenties) in 1971. As of January 2011 he was receiving the word from Koinonia & Christian Ministries via video and started attending the church in October 2011 until he was called home.

He was employed by the First National Bank in New York for over a dozen years immediately after he came home from the Vietnam War. In 1984, Frank became disabled to work due to personal physical issues.

Frank was the oldest of nine children. He was a loving son to his mother who thought he could do no wrong and a loving brother to six sisters. He spent most of his life in Paterson, New Jersey where he grew up with his family, relatives and childhood friends. He was known by his friends and many as "Big Red" because of his jokes and fun loving manner. He often told the girls he was a "prutty" man since girls are pretty. He would frequently make remarks to the young ladies since he declared himself to be a player. He loved to sing, he would walk around the house singing and playing his music. When the opportunity presented itself he would serenade the young ladies. Many of his lady friends often teased Frank by calling him "Pimp Daddy". He was also known for his clowning around, his friends would laugh at his jokes and looked forward to listening to him speak to the ladies. He was close friends to Warren Gales, Frank and Glen Pinchom, Robert Kline, John Bennett, and became extremely close to some very dear friends he made while living in Martinsburg, West Virginia over the past nine years: Anthony, Liles, Keith, Anthony, Cliff and a whole lot of women friends.

Frank leaves to cherish wonderful memories: two beautiful young daughters (young ladies), Fatima Simone Noble and Aquila Noble and he was the grandfather of Kevar and Asia Noble and Donte' Fields; one great granddaughter, Keara Noble; five sisters, Shirley "Sissie" A. Noble (brother-in-law Ronald Chandler); Sylvia "Babe" Noble (brother-in-law Kenny Curry), Ellen Jenkins, and Mary Ann Cuavers all of Paterson, New Jersey, Brenda Noble of Scotch Plains, New Jersey, and Kim Demarest (brother-in-law Lionel Demarest) of Antioch, Tennessee; one brother, Kirk Wright of Jersey City, New Jersey and was predeceased by his brothers, Ermemene Richard and Edwin Noble; his close uncle friend, Jerome Coakieanon; he treated as a brother. He also leaves to mourn him fifty-one nieces and nephews; and a host of aunts and uncles living in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, and extended Morris family. He will be missed by his family and friends.

Order of Service

Invocation
Opening Hymn
Scripture Reading Old Testament - Isaiah 53: 1-5 New Testament - John 3:16
Prayer of Comfort
Poem written by Kim Demarest read by Shirley Noble
Remarks (two minutes)
Reading of the Reflections of Life Shirley Noble
Selection
Message of Encouragement Rev. Neola Princess Jones-Curry
Invitation to Koinonia & Christian Ministries
Prayer
Benediction
Recessional

<u>Cremation</u> Cedar Lawn Crematory Paterson, New Jersey

A Heartfelt Battle

While growing up I didn't have all the answers.

Having a strong mother to instill God in my heart made things easier.

I trusted in the Lord, He took me to Vietnam and back, but none of us soldiers knew the extend of the attack.

Life had become tough and obstacles had come my way.

I thought that I was strong enough to deal with it, but little by little my life started to decay.

There were times when I thought I was winning, since happiness stepped in my life, but the battle returned and again much eager this time.

If it wasn't for the prayers of my Mother in line.

The life I was indulged in would have much more enturned.

The Lord stepped in and took a hold of my life, I was saved by God's grace and by his stripes.

I had down my armor as God stood by my side, God told me this battle is no longer yours.

It is now mine.



~By Kim Demarest

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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