



*A Celebration
of Life
for*

Curtis Morris, Sr.

Sunrise
October 9, 1954

Sunset
February 19, 2013

Service

Friday, March 1, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME

256 Rosa Parks Blvd.

Paterson, New Jersey

Rev. Princess Curry, Officiating

Reflections of Life

Curtis Morris, Sr. was born on October 9, 1954 in Orange County Florida. he was the first born of Lena Mae Morris and Kirk Wright, and was resided in Paterson, NJ most of his life.

He received his education through the Paterson School system, attending Public School #6 and Eastside High School. Afterwards he served in the United States Army, and had a band called "Cool and the Game"

A quiet, reserved, friendly and funny man, Curtis was also a dedicated worker. He was employed by the New York Giants for more than 29 years. He was also employed as an Automotive Detailer for Doctor De-Tail of Paterson. Curtis attended Koinonia Christian Ministries of Paterson, NJ.

Curtis was preceded in death by his daughter, Kenya A. Morris; his brother, Bobby Lee Morris; his father, Kirk Wright; and his grandparents, Theonly and Willie Lee Morris, Sr.

Curtis leaves to cherish fond memories; his sons, Curtis Morris, Jr., Danford R. Morris, and Jalil Manigo; his daughters, Tosha R. Morris Meadows, Shirley A. Morris, Lakenya C. Morris, and Berjette Morris; his mother, Lena Morris Walker; brothers, Michael Robinson, Robert Spencer, Dwayne Collins and Eugene Robinson; sisters, Rosa Marie Graham, Gardenia Robinson, and Patricia Oliver; 17 grandchildren; the mother of his children, Shirley A. Morris; son-in-law, Tont Meadows; brothers-in-law, Tyrone Graham and Willie Oliver; sisters-in-law, Carol Robinson and Schermelle Robinson; 3 uncles, Willie Lee Morris, Jr. (Jerry), Kelly Morris, and Frenel Morris (Darlene); and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, friends and neighbors.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Acknowledgements
and Reflections

Reflections of Life

Selection

Eulogy Rev. Princess Curry

Recessional



Cremation

Cedar Lawn Crematory
Paterson, New Jersey

A Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven, here I dwell with God above Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight; Remember that I am with you every morning, noon, and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." "It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone, As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badly, you are part of my plan, There's so much that we have to do to help out mortal man." God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do And foremost on my list is to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night; the day's chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you, in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all of those missed years, Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry, it does relieve the pain, Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned, But if I were to tell you that, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain though, my life on earth is o'er, I'm closer to you now than ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb, But together we can do it by taking one day at a time. There is a very wise philosophy and I'd like to share it with you, That as you give unto the world, the world will give unto you. If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain, Then you can say to God at night, "My day was not in vain. And now I am contented, that my life is worthwhile, Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile." So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, Just lend them your hand to pick them up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go, for that body to be free, Remember you're not going, You're coming here to me.

Acknowledgement

*The family of the late **Curtis Morris, Sr.** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!*

Professional Services Provided By

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.

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