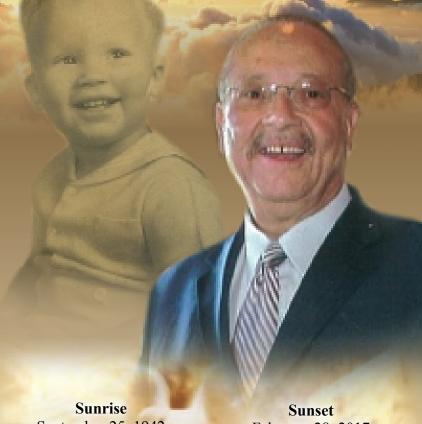
Telebration of

Life, Love and Homegoing of

John Earl Moorman, Sr.



September 25, 1942

February 28, 2017

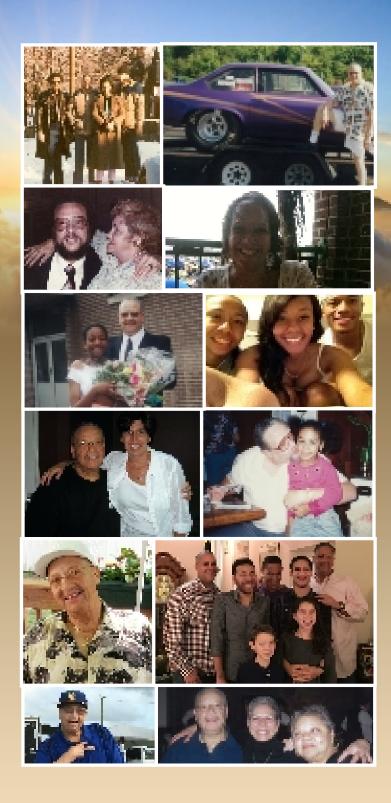
Service

Monday, March 6, 2017 – 11:00 a.m.

RISING MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH

27 Monroe Place • Montclair, New Jersey

The Reverend Elizabeth J. Campbell, Pastor



<u>Remembering John Earl Moorman, Sr.</u>

John Moorman, Johnny to many of his friends, was called home on February 28, 2017. Johnny was born on September 25, 1942, to John James, Jr. and Fronie (Bishop) Moorman in Columbus Hospital, Newark, New Jersey. He was the eldest of four children and the only male child.

He met and dated Bernadette Coley for a number of years and on July 29, 2000 they united in Holy Matrimony, at which time he added to his family Bernadette's beautiful young daughter, Melissa. From his previous marriage, Johnny was also the proud father of Sherri, John E. Jr. and Anthony E. who gave him eight delightful grandchildren.

As a toddler, along with his younger sister, Johnny "was blessed" at the Bright Hope Baptist Church, Montclair, New Jersey. Later in life John united with and baptized at the Rising Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Montclair, New Jersey, where he became an active member for a few years.

At a young age, John started his employment history. He delivered newspapers that somehow ended up in a brook, set pins at a bowling alley, caddied at a golf course and tended bar for a family catering business. There is no doubt that John had a wide range of work experiences, one being an entrepreneur. He owned and operated JEM Metals, a successful sheet metal business. Until his death, he was employed at FSR in Woodland Park, as a Metal Fabrication Manager for approximately eighteen years.

Earlier in life, he enthusiastically enjoyed bowling. In addition, John's passion was drag racing. An avid fan, he attended many racing events with his "pen personal

drag racing family." John loved going to his grandchildren's sporting events which gave him much pleasure.

John appreciated nice things and was a very learned, self-taught man. He was an ardent reader and was certainly up on the latest technology.

We cannot forget Johnny in his younger, mischievous years when he used to play tricks on his sisters. His siblings will remember these tricks with laughter and tears.

He is predeceased by his daughter, Sherri and her son, Darius. He leaves to cherish his memory: his devoted wife, Bernadette; his sons, John Jr. (Leslie) and Anthony E.; stepdaughter, Melissa; grandchildren, Shanell, Robert, Rendyll, Jilyan, Joshua, Anthony E.E., Zakary, Zayna and Zivon; a great grandchild, Ace and nieces, nephews, aunts and a host of other relatives and friends.



Order of Service

Pastor Elizabeth Campbell, Worship Leader

Processional Cle	ergy, Deacons, and Family
"Amazing Grace"	
Invocation	Deacon William Rose
Scripture Readings Old Testament - Psalm 23 Sister Renee Washington New Testament - John 14:1-6 Deacon Robin Jackson	
Prayer of Comfort	linister Juanita Livingston
"His Eye Is On The Sparrow" Sister Viola Brown	
Remarks	
Acknowledgements /Condolences	Sister Lynn McFarlane
Remembering John Earl Moorma Daw	an, Sr Nieces n Julien and Tracey Mayo
"Jesus, You're the Center of My	Joy" Sister Karen Giles
Message of Comfort I	Pastor Elizabeth Campbell
Recessional	"Going Up Yonder" Sister Viola Brown

-Interment-

Rosedale Cemetery Montclair, New Jersey

Family and friends are invited for fellowship and repast in the downstairs Fellowship Hall following interment.

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard His call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I've found that peace at the end of the day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah, yes these things too I will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savoured much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

Pallbearers

John E. Moorman, Jr. Robert Moorman
Rendyll Moorman Anthony E. E. Moorman
Kenny Conquest

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You,
Whatever the part.

Service entrusted to:

Caggiano Memorial

