



Obituary

Maurice Hanlan, a loving tower of strength, went to rest after a fatal asthma attack on March 24, 2022.

Maurice Anthony Hanlan was born to Natalie Charles and Mark Hanlan on February 2, 1999 in Bronx, New York. With his loving and pleasant personality, he was the pride and joy of the family. From a very young age, Maurice unfortunately had many physical restrictions due to his chronic asthma. Despite his frequent illnesses, lengthy hospitalizations, induced comas and recent intubation, Maurice was cheerful. He had a positive attitude and a sense of humor that brightened any atmosphere. He was seldom without a smile or laughter. Maurice could find the humor in any situation. He even had a chuckle for the corny jokes. His presence brought joy and laughter to all who knew him.

Maurice was quiet and reserved, frequently enjoying the presence of close family and friends. He loved his family and showed it with his kind words and warm embrace. Maurice was loving and respectful to all. He was often playful with his cousins and siblings. He had a special connection with his little sister, Chanel. He was her driver and companion to school activities and a playmate at home. Maurice would even indulge her in her TikTok video recordings. Maurice brings fun and laughter to every family event. When alone, Maurice found solace playing his video games, and could spend hours in that zone. He also found joy in his newest hobby, flying his drone and enjoying the aerial view.

Maurice is survived by his mother, Natalie; father, Mark; older brothers Michael and Lasana; and little sister Chanel. He also leaves Grandparents, Aunts, Uncles, cousins and a host of relatives and friends.

Maurice's family, friends and all who knew him will always remember him spreading love, peace and joy.







Order of Service

Opening Remarks

Prayer Of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Opening Hymn: How Great Thou Art

Poem

First Tribute

Song - Alson Farley Jr.

Obituary Reading / Eulogy

2nd Tribute

Hymn: His Strength Is Perfect

Message From Pastor

Benediction

Final Viewing Directed By T. Carrillo Funeral Service

Recessional Song: Lean On Me

Final Resting Place

Horizon Universe Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York

"HOW GREAT THOU ART"

Oh Lord, my God When I, in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art And when I think that God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow, in humble adoration And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art How great Thou art, how great Thou art

"HIS STRENGTH IS PERFECT"

I can do all things Through Christ who gives me strength But sometimes I wonder what He can do through me No great success to show No glory of my own Yet in my weakness He is there to let me know His strength is perfect when our strength is gone He'll carry us when we can't carry on Raised in His power, the weak become strong His strength is perfect, His strength is perfect We can only know The power that He holds When we truly see how deep our weakness goes His strenath in us beains Where ours comes to an end He hears our humble cry and proves again His strength is perfect when our strength is gone He'll carry us when we can't carry on Raised in His power, the weak become strong His strength is perfect, His strength is perfect

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

oung Life cut short

Do not judge a biography by its length,

Nor by the number of pages in it.

Judge it by the richness of its contents

Sometimes those unfinished are among the most poignant

Do not judge a song by its duration

Nor by the number of its notes

Judge it by the way it touches and lifts the soul

Sometimes those unfinished are among the most beautiful

And when something has enriched your life

And when it's melody lingers on in your heart

Is it unfinished?

Or is it endless?

Honarary Palibearers:

Lasana Stewart, Brother Michael Sinclair, Brother Mark Hanlan, Father Aroon Harrison, Friend Shemar Fox, Friend Demario Smith, Friend

God Called Your Name So Softly

God called your name so softly, that only you could hear And no one heard the footsteps Of angels drawing near. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone, For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You're always close beside us, in everything we do, You were our greatest treasure, God's gift to us was you. We will always remember that way you looked, the way you talked and smiled, The little things you said and did to make our lives worthwhile. Each time we look at your picture, you seem to smile and say, Don't be sad but courage take and love each other for my sake. Just a prayer from the family to you, just a memory fond and true, In our hearts you will stay forever because we thought the world of you.

Acknowledgment

The family thanks you for your thoughts and prayers. We thank you for your presence and acts of kindness that helps to lighten our burden. Your calls, messages, flowers and kind words are greatly appreciated. Thanks to Pastor Stan, for stepping in as family friend and officiating clergy. We thank Mr. & Mrs. Carrillo for guiding us through this challenging process.

You all helped to alleviate this difficult experience.



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