

Celebrating The Life of
John Morgan

August 5, 1952 - September 5, 2022



Service

Friday, September 16, 2022 • 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

New Testament - Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

Old Testament - 2 Corinthians 1:3-4

Prayer

Selection

“Take Me to The King”

Missionary Jean Davis

Acknowledgements

George Salter

Remarks

Obituary

Shar'on Tartt

Selection

Words of Encouragement

Missionary Jean Davis

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Rosehill Crematory

Linden, New Jersey

Obituary

John Morgan was born on August 5, 1952 in Bartley, West Virginia to Johnny and Dorothy Morgan. He was one of eight children. His family moved to New York City when he was a little boy.

He was a man with an unmeasurable amount of strength and always lived life on life's terms. He believed in always making the most with what he had and demanded his family and friends to always do the same.

He loved his family dearly, especially his grandkids who all were the apples of his eye.

He was passionate about caring for animals, especially dogs and will go down in history amongst his family as the "dog trainer". He loved fishing with his best friend, Herb, and was a die hard old western movies fan.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Johnny and Dorothy Morgan, his brothers, Tyrone, Thernell and Lawrence, and his sister, Regina.

He is survived by his beloved Cherita whom he shared an endearing love with for over 20 years. He is also survived by his sisters, Catherine, Gwendolyn and Marie; his children, Johnny, Regina and Armon; his grandchildren, Geniene, Paris, Johnny III, Gianni and Curtis; his great-grandsons, John and Noah; and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

God Looked Around His Garden

*God looked around his garden
And he found an empty place
He then looked down upon his earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest*

*God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.*

*He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."*

*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.*

Acknowledgement

*The family 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!

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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

