



Celebration of Life for

Sunrise

November 6, 1951

Sunset

March 30, 2012

Johnnie Lee Black

Service

Thursday, April 5, 2012 - 7:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Brother Rome Black, Officiating

Obituary

Johnnie Lee Black, son of Elizabeth Black and the late Milton Black Sr. was born on November 6, 1951 in Manning, SC. Johnnie known to us all as Moochie left Manning, SC at the age of three. Moochie graduated from Cooper Junior High School. Moochie was handy with his hands and worked as a construction worker. Moochie's greatest gift was his children, grandchildren and family.

On Friday March 30th, 2012, Moochie departed this life at Mt. Sinai Hospital. He goes home to join his father, Milton Black Sr., brothers, Thomas and Milton Black.

Moochie leaves to cherish his memories: his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Black of Charleston, SC; three sons, Anthony Bates of Cincinnati, Ohio, Milton Bryant and James Black from NYC; two daughters, Tarsha Black of Bronx, NY and Tiana Black of NYC; three granddaughters, Ashley, Antinaya and A'shay Bates; two grandsons, Anthony Bates and Justice Black; three brothers, Joe D. Stukes (Elaine Stukes) of Marietta, GA, Roma Lee Black (Gladys Black) of Brooklyn, NY and Donald Black of California; three sisters, Ethel Mae Parker of Charleston, SC, Olivia Watson Brooklyn, NY and Michelle Black (Kareem Johnson) of Brooklyn, NY; sister-in-law, Darlene Pierson Black (late Thomas Black) of NYC; four aunts, Julie Bosier of Ft. Lauderdale, FL, Agnes Thomas (Euline Thomas) of Pine Woods, SC, Liza Odom of NYC and Mamie Bynum of Huntsville, NC; three uncles, Jessie Caldwell (Tiny Bell Caldwell) of Manning, SC, Larry Caldwell of Washington DC and John Henry Stukes of Sumter, SC; two close friends, Gussabell Bryant and Yolanda Reid; and a host of nephews, great-nephews, nieces, great-nieces, cousins and friends.

*I am at peace now... not weary and drained
I am at peace now... not an ounce of pain
Think of me laughing... with my gentle smile
Think of me dancing... amongst the clouds
When you think of me... my arms will open wide
You will feel my presence... right there by your side
This body of mine now bids you farewell
Live, Love and Laugh in my master's house...I now dwell
Submitted by the Family*

Order of Worship

Order of Worship

Organ Prelude

Processional Brother Rome Black & Family

Invocation

Music Selection of Praise

Scripture Lesson

Prayer Comfort Brother Rome Black

Acknowledgement of Condolences

Remarks Tarsha /Tiana Black

Obituary Kamel Wingate (Niece)

Remarks Friends/family

Music Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Rosehill Cemetery
Linden, New Jersey

*Repast: John Paul II Community Center
202 141st Street at Adam Clayton Powell Blvd.
New York, NY 10027*

My Name Is Being Called

Hey There Brother Its Time for You to Come Home
Our Fathers Been Calling You from Heaven up above
I See That You Were Struggling and Enduring All of the Pain
We Need for You to Come on Home and Make You Whole Again
You Struggled with the Pain and Fought a Good Fight
But Your Father Saw That You Were Tired and Prepared the Necessary Flight
Your Loved Ones Gathered around You They Laughed They Cried and Prayed
No One Left Your Bedside Not one of Them Had Strayed
As I Watched the Family Members Coming in One by One
It Brought a Tear to My Eyes When I Saw the Little Ones
God Decended His Angels.... As Nikki Asked in Her Prayer
Trazilail Could Not Leave Your Side as He Stood beside Your Bed
Tarsha Was so Gallant.... As She Stood so Strong and Tall
Bringing the Family Together.... Was the Most Thrilling...of It All
Anthony, Milton, James and Tiana the Rest of Your Precious Seeds
Came Together for Their Daddy to Carry Out Your Deeds
Then I Saw the Aunts, Cousins, Sisters, Brothers, Nieces, and Nephews....
That Gathered by Your Bed
It Was When I Saw the Queen Our Mother Elizabeth Steppin in
Junior (Milton) Looked up to Me and Said... Hey Babyson (Thomas)
Let's Grab Our Brother by the Hand to See the Setting Sun
We Saw the Tears You Cried We Heard You Call His Name
It's Time for You to Come on Home Your Life Was Not in Vain
So Now I Must Say Farewell and Listen to My Brothers
They Said the Life... That I Will Live...will Be like No Other...
I Heard a Trumpet and Saw the Angels While My Family Was at My Side...
They Smiled at Me as I Smiled at Them and Knew That It Was Time...
I Saw Some Hands Stretching Out to Me on This Friday Morning...
I Made My Piece and Took the Hands to the Delight of My Brothers...
Thank You All... for Making the Last Days ...of My Life so Full
I Gave My Life Unto the Lord When Roma Prayed with Me
I Saw the Signs the Many Signs That Set My Body Free
Remember the Good Times We Had...and Never Ever Be Sad...
This Is Moochie Signing off I Will Forever Be My Children's Dad
My New Address Is Heaven above in My Fathers Many Mansions...
I Love You All...I Love You All...take Care and Praise the Master

Submitted by Michelle Black

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to thank everyone for there condolences
and best wishes during our time of bereavement.



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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"