



*In Loving
Memory
of*

Gerald "Tank" Moore

Sunrise
March 8, 1957

Sunset
March 11, 2013

Service

Monday, March 18, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

Cotton Funeral Service

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Gerald Moore was born on March 8, 1957 in Newark, New Jersey to the late Edmond Moore and Susie M. Moore. Gerald was educated in the Newark Public Schools attending Dayton Street School in 1962. Bragaw Avenue School from 1963 thru 1971 receiving his high school diploma. Many people who were his friends and knew Gerald intimately, lovingly nick-named and referred to him as “Tank, Dog and Little Stack of Dollars.” He also attended Lincoln Tech where he received a certificate for Auto Mechanics. Gerald was employed at an early age at Goldman’s Drugstore in Newark. He later worked for DuPont located in Newark, New Jersey, The New Jersey State of New Jersey Department of Transportation, Grossman’s and various other jobs.

Gerald married Marilyn J. Hargertt on July 24, 1990, and to this union a daughter, Monique J. Moore was born. Gerald loved his family, his wife, Marilyn and daughter, Monique dearly. Family was everything to Gerald. Last year 2012, his daughter Monique graduated from Kean University in Union, New Jersey, and this was a proud moment for him.

Gerald lived a simply life, but was a “unique” individual. Gerald was a giant; kind and respectful, playful, lovable and at the same time very serious with no-nonsense. He was not extravagant, nor flashy..what you saw, was what you got. He did not believe in keeping up with the Joneses or anyone else for that matter. Gerald said what he meant, and he meant what he said. He was cut and dry. Gerald did what he wanted to do, and no one could make him do anything he didn’t want to do. So many times family members would confront and intercede but in the end it was what Gerald wanted...and it was. Gerald was “friendly” but in the same token, a “loner.” He fellowshiped with family and friends, but it was within his time constraints. Gerald was now, that we reflect back on him and his life very “misunderstood”. Did people really know the real Gerald Moore? We believe no.

Gerald Moore was a lot like his father, Edmond Moore. He was a great conservationist and could talk intelligently on any subject matter...family, politics, education, world history, finances, religion, and trivial tidbits. Gerald had the “memory of an elephant”... he remembered everything, even things from the 1960’s his childhood. He remembered things that everyone else has long forgotten. Gerald remembered every word and deed said and done, and later in life sharing his feelings with those he felt closest too. Gerald was truly a “jewel”, he was a diamond in the ruff, but refined beyond compare. He had no problem expressing love... he would call, or see you and would constantly say “I Love you...I really love you...do you know how much I love you.” We would say, “Yes, Gerald I know you love me (us), and I really love you too!”

Gerald called his mother Susie Moore on his birthday. He made sure he told her he loved her and appreciated how he was raised by her and dad, and of course kept repeating to her... “I love you Mom, I really love you.” Although, sad and surely missed Gerald made sure he gave his mother peace”. Gerald was born during the last of mommy’s child-bearing years, and didn’t come alone...he has a twin sister named, Geraldine.

Suddenly on Monday, March 11, 2013, Gerald departed this life. The hospital he drew his first breath of life from, would pronounce its end. Gerald actually passed away at home.

Gerald is survived by his wife, Marilyn Hargertt; daughter, Monique Moore; mother, Mrs. Susie M. Moore, formerly of Sumter, South Carolina and now residing at McCoy Nursing Home in Bishopville, South Carolina; mother-in-law, Mrs. Clementine Hargertt of Cove City, North Carolina; siblings, Rose Ann White, Willie James Pompey, Del Marie Roberts, Edwin Bernard Moore, Alvin Lewis Moore, Margaret Moore and Geraldine Moore-Lilly; sisters-in-law, Antoinette Moore, Keena Pompey and Icsolene Hargett of Highland, California; brothers-in-law, Eugene C. Roberts, Melvin Q. Lilly, Earl O. Fauntleroy a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, cousins and friends.

Gerald was predeceased in death by his father, Edmond Moore formerly of Sumter, South Carolina and father-in-law, Ralph Hargertt, Jr. of Cove City, North Carolina.

We truly miss our baby brother, Gerald, but we know and pray that he is with his dad Edmond Moore rekindling a relationship that he always wanted, and his father-in-law, Ralph Hargertt, Jr. who he truly loved and adored.

We know not the time, day or hour...but God our Creator knows, and he doesn’t make any mistakes. Until we meet again...Rest in peace Gerald, you have truly earned you rest. WE LOVE YOU.

“To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.”
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Order of Service

Musical Prelude Organist Minister Craig Johnson

Processional.....Pastor Kevin J. White

Opening Hymn.....Organist Minister Craig Johnson

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Psalm 23

New Testament 1 Corinthians 13

Selection.....“Eyes On The Sparrow”

Acknowledgements.....Keyonah Orr

Reflections.....Memory of Gerald

Obituary.....Silent Reading of Obituary

Selection.....Organist Minister Craig Johnson

Eulogy.....Pastor Kevin J. White

Recessional.....Organist Minister Craig Johnson

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

Repast:

Please join the family for a repast following the interment at:

Garden State Grand Lodge

875 Sanford Avenue Irvington New Jersey 07111

I Little knew that morning. God was going to call your name. In life I loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke my heart to lose you, you did not go alone, For part of me went with you, the day God called you home. You left me beautiful memories, your love is still my guide. and although we cannot see you, You're always at my side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

God looked around His garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon his earth and saw your loving face. He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest. His Garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain. And knew that you would Never get well on earth again. He saw the path was difficult and the hills were hard to climb, he closed your tired eyes, He whispered to you "Peace be Thine." And gave you wings to fly, When we saw you sleeping So calm and free of pain, We could not wish you back to earth To suffer once again. You've left us precious memories, Your love will be our guide, You live on through your children, You're always by our side. It broke our hearts to lose you but you did not go alone .for part of us went with you On the day God called you home.



Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express sincere appreciation for your prayers and kindness during our bereavement. We pray God will continue to bless and keep you in his loving care.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
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1025 Bergen Street
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973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
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