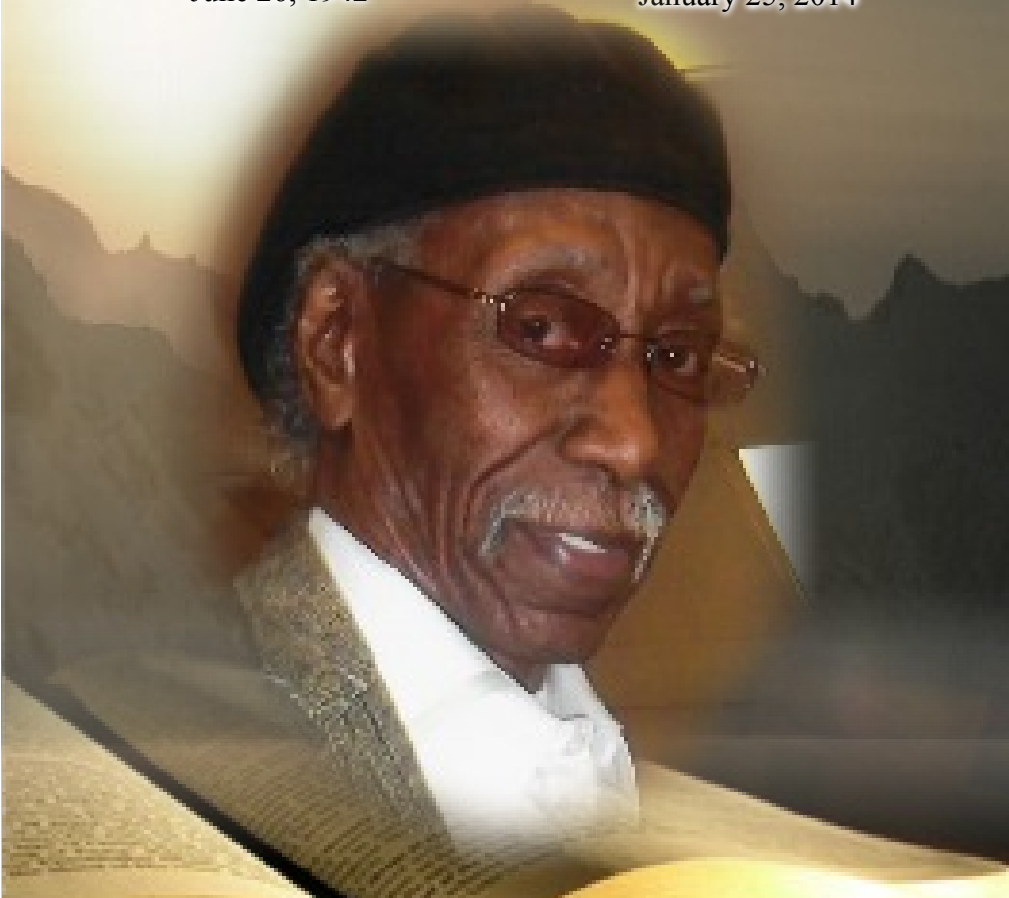


Celebrating the Life of

David Moss

Sunrise
June 26, 1942

Sunset
January 25, 2014



Going Home Services

Thursday, January 30, 2014 7:00 pm

Herbert T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Avenue
Bronx, NY 10459

Reverend Idus Nunn: Officiating

Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy & Family

Invocation

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Idus Nunn

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Obituary.....Family

Remarks/Tributes.....Friends/Family
Two minutes please

Eulogy.....Rev. Idus Nunn

Committal

Passing Glimpse

Benediction

Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

David Leon Moss was born in Louisburg, North Carolina on June 26, 1942 to the parents of Fred and Lula Bell Moss. He was the baby boy of eleven children. He attended Franklin County training school. As a young child and attended church in Franklin County.

While in school he met and later married the love of his life Virginia Eaton and from this union three daughters were born. They moved to New York where he was employed as a Security Officer serving the community for over thirty years until he retired.

He was a family man and enjoyed life to the fullest until his departure on January 25, 2014. Leaving to mourn is his wife and best friend Virginia; three daughters, Vanessa (Zack) Davis of Kansas; Stacey (Clarence) Keith of New York; and Jacqueline (Keith) Truman of Colorado. Two sisters Mrs. Gladys Perry and Mrs. Fannie Wilson both of New York. One Aunt of New York, six grandsons, Cory; Kiemar; Anton; Christopher; Avery; and Randall. Two granddaughters, Lauren and Kyra. Four Great-Grands, Kiendra; Lariya; Aaliyah; and Destiny. Two granddaughter in-laws, Ria and Shanta' and one Godson Trent; and a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

“In Daddy’s words”

Who Loves you baby? You do!

Who Loves me baby? We all do!

Before you there was none and after you there will be no more.

Lovingly Submitted,
The Family

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

Our family extends deep appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless and keep each of you in his care.

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • New York, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428

www.honoryou.com

