



*Celebrating The Life of*  
**John Fleming**  
*"Bah Bah"*

*April 27, 1993 - July 14, 2014*

## Obituary

**John (Yah Yah) Fleming** known as “**J-Moe**” was born to Israel Fleming and Helen Lewis Fleming on April 27, 1993 in New York City, New York.

John (Yah Yah) was educated in the NYC School system. He graduated from Bread and Roses Middle School where he first got the taste to start off his modeling experience. Next he went on to Washington Irving H.S. where he graduated and went on to Metro Tech to learn the trade of an electrician. That’s where he developed the dream to become the best electrician that ever lived. John (Yah Yah), is and will always be remembered as an unique rare, raw diamond, someone very special. He was what some people would call a go getter, always aiming for the best. He didn’t sit around and look at what other people had or what they were doing. He was the type of person that made things happen. John was the type of person that when he got started on something he put his whole self into it. It had to be the best with an extra flare to make it special. His teachers always said that he had a different way of looking at things that took your mind into different dimensions. A lot of times, even his teachers never looked at things in that light or manner and had him stand up and teach the class. He also worked with the summer youth program.

John was very family orientated and loved to hang out and be around family. He enjoyed laughing and getting involved with little children. John (Yah Yah) had a very gifted and blessed spirit. Wherever he went people were touched by his magical smile and demeanor. He loved to laugh and tell jokes. Sometimes he would come from a place in thought where you would never take your mind to imagine, then compare it to something that’s right in front of you which would take you to another experience that you never seen before in that light.

John (Yah Yah) had a way to make the whole room light up when he walked in and embraced it with his presence. Maybe it was because of his love for life, his gentle spirit, his strong belief and embrace of Allah, and his love for nature and the natural elements. John loved animals of all kind and loved to protect and look out for little people that couldn’t defend themselves. John loved swimming, dancing, cooking, gymnastics, cars, modeling, a walk in the park, creating new ideas and making everyone feel special.

John (Yah Yah) leaves to cherish his memories: his Mother, Helen Lewis; Brothers, Ismail Fleming, Israel Fleming, Maurice Fleming, Kevin Fleming, Dwayne Fleming; Sisters, Lady Fleming, Cherry Fleming, and Kim Fleming; Six Aunts, Cookie Small, Mildred Jones, Juanita Fuller, Gloria Lucas, Theresa Travis and Robin Rashid; Two Great Aunts, Dorothy Richardson and Ethel Richardson; Four Uncles, Jamal Rashid, William Small, Clyde Jones and Gary Graves; Godfather, Steven (Pepper) Mason; and a host of cousins, friends and extended families.

*Service*

Saturday, July 19, 2014 - 12:00 Noon

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

*Order of Service*

*Call of The Adhan*

*Iman Abukarriem Shabazz*

*Solo*

*Adrian Saunders*

*Spiritual Reading Quaran*

*Tributes*

*Family and Friends*

*Boba Sadiq*

*Jesha Sekou*

*Solo*

*Keith Pope*

*Iananza Prayer*

*Recessional*

# The Holy Quran

## Al-Fatihah (The Opening Chapter)

1. With the Name of *ALLAH*,  
Most Gracious, Most Merciful.
2. Praise be to *ALLAH*, The  
Cherisher

And Sustainer of the Worlds:

3. Most Gracious, Most Merciful;
4. Master of the Day of Judgement.
5. Thee do we worship,  
And Thine aid we seek.
6. Show us the straight way.
7. The way of those on whom  
Thou has bestowed Thy Grace,  
Those whose (portion) is not wrath  
and who go not astray. Amen.

## I Did Not Die

*Do not stand at my grave and weep:*

*I am not there, I do not sleep.*

*I am a thousand winds that blow:*

*I am the diamond glints on snow.*

*I am the sunlight on ripened grain:*

*I am the gentle autumn's rain.*

*When you awaken in the*

*Morning's hush,*

*I am the swift uplifting rush*

*Of quiet birds in circled flight.*

*I am the soft star that shines at night.*

*Do not stand at my grave and cry.*

*I am not there: I did not die.*

*-Melinda Sue Pacho*

## Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of*

*kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.*

*May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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*Clifford V. James, President & CEO*

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*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

