

In Loving Memory of



Matthew 25:23
His master replied, 'Well done, good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few things; I will put you in charge of many things. Come and share your master's happiness!'

Eugene Estees Moses

Sunrise: September 2, 1934 Sunset: August 11, 2015

Service

Thursday, August 27, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

CONVENT AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH

425 W. 144th Street • New York, NY 10031

Rev. Booker T. Morgan, Officiating



Eugene Estees Moses was born on September 2, 1934 in Union, South Carolina, to Lucy Mae Johnson and Johnny Moses. He attended Grade School and in 1953, he graduated from Sims High School. He was born at a time when children worked to support their families. At the age of ten, he began to work in a local supermarket, for a respected man named Mr. Green. He was a natural provider. After receiving his wage for the day, he would bring home to his mother food and other items that was given to him so that his family would not suffer hunger.

Affectionately, his brothers and sisters called him "brahboy"...

Faithfully, he attended Sunday School where he learned many gospel songs. In this genre, his favorite song birds were Mahalia Jackson and Shirley Caesar.

By God, he was given a superb gift of home construction and a logistical understanding of mechanics. At age fourteen, he was skillfully repairing automobiles and motorbikes. Although he never went to a trade school, he astutely learned all aspects of house building. As a young man, he mastered bricklaying, plumbing, flooring, masonry and roofing. There was little that he could not make operational including trains, automobiles, air conditioners, washing machines, elevators, televisions, radios, watches, heaters, and telephones. In 1956 - 1960, he served his country in the 521st Military Police Company. He was stationed at Fort Jackson, South Carolina, Fort Knox, Kentucky and Fort Belvior, Virginia.

After an honorable discharge, with an eye toward his future, he relocated to New York. He fell in love with and married Annette McCluney, daughter of Mae Alice and Reverend George McCluney, Sr. From their union, they had two daughters, Sherry and Karen Moses.

In 1965, he broke racial barriers by being among the first African Americans employees who integrated the New York City Metropolitan Transit Authority. As such, he endured racism. Yet, he refused to quit. He began as a train Conductor and advanced to the position of Motorman. As a train instructor, he worked and taught many new employees how to safely drive his much talked about "iron horse." His hands labored hard, but remained velvety soft.

Among some passengers, he garnered a following. On the subway platform, devoted passengers would stand...waiting to board only his train. Often they had a warm breakfast for him.

He was awarded four MTA awards for outstanding work performance. With thirty years of service, in 1995, he retired from the MTA. With enduring commitment, he was the Vice President of Taft's Tenant Patrol and served many years. As a community activist, he was recognized for his civic achievements and received several awards.

Rivetingly, he devoted to "his wife and girls." While sighing, he insisted that he did the grocery shopping, the cleaning, the laundry and the ironing. He was an unforgettable chef. For his "pearls," there was nothing that he could not, nor would not do. He was sharp, shrewd and witty. At times, he was an enigma...the simple baffled him, but the complex he mastered. His family and friends sought his advice and looked upon him as a figurehead. Gene was his nickname.

In September 2014, he became ill. Against sickness, he valiantly fought.

He is survived by: his wife, Mrs. Annette Moses; daughters, Sherry and Karen Moses; his brother, Retired Colonel Morris Moses; sister, Mrs. Johnny Mae Kershaw; brothers-in-law, Elder George McCluney, Jr. and Mr. Calvin Patterson; a host of nieces, nephews, friends and neighbors; and a special friend, Mr. Willfredo Martinez.

"Our heavenly Father saw that he was getting tired and felt he needed rest. When He called home, **Eugene Estees**Moses, He proved that He only takes the best. He will always be loved and in our blessed hearts."

Mrs. Annette Moses, Sherry and Karen

In honor of my husband and our father, the family is requesting that donations be made to The United Negro College Fund Moorehouse College Physics and Engineering Program: http://www.morehouse.edu/physics/



My Dad

My father is a man like no other.

He gave me life, nurtured me, taught me, dressed me, fought for me, held me, shouted at me, kissed me, but most importantly loved me unconditionally.

There are not enough words I can say to describe just how important my father was to me, and what a powerful influence he continues to be..

I Love You Oad.



Order of Service

Processional

Ope	ening	Sen	ten	ces
op.				CCD

Repast to follow

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery Calverton, New York

John 14:1-6

Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God; believe also in me. My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?" Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

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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