

In Loving Memory of
Malik Ibn Jabbar Morris
"Mobby"



Sunrise
July 3, 1976

Sunset
September 14, 2015

Service

Friday, October 2, 2015 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr., Officiating

Latasha Jordan, Soloist

Obituary

"Father, into your care and keeping we commend our Dear One."

Malik Ibn Jabbar-Morris known affectionately as "**Mobby**", was born on July 3, 1976 to Michelle Ann Morris and Kenneth Hubbard in Harlem, New York. He departed this life on Monday, September 14, 2015 at Metropolitan Hospital.

He attended I.S. 10 High School in New York, NY. He worked briefly at Cosco Textiles in Newark, New Jersey. He was loved so dearly by his late grandparents. He was one of Mama Dottie's "Gang". That's what she called her six older grandsons.

He loved to eat and loved his music, Hip Hop, Rap, R&B and "Old School" as we would say it...

He leaves to mourn: his mother, Michelle Morris of Harlem, NY; five aunts, Ellen (Akua) Morris of the Bronx, NY, Marilyn (Najiyah) Phillips of the Bronx, NY, Henrietta (Cookie) Morris of Harlem, NY, Loretta (Nadirah) Sow of Harlem, NY and Nancy Morris of the Bronx, NY; three grand aunts, Thelma Washington of Bellport, NY, Carolyn Marie Parker of Shirley, NY and Alice Marie Morris of Bronx, NY; and a host of relatives and friends.

Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Order of Service

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament

Solo

Acknowledgements

Cards and Telegrams

Reflections

Family and Friends

Reading of The Obituary

Khaleed Morris-Bunting

Solo

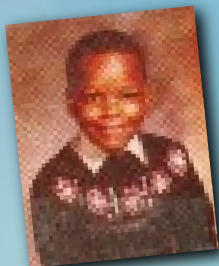
Eulogy

Benediction

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me; I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all...*

*I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work or play;
tasks left undone must stay that way. I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void, then fill it up with remembered joy,
a friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
ah, yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow; I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored all too brief; good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me.

God wanted me now- He set me free.

From Mother To Son

No farewell words were spoken, no time to say good-bye. You were gone before I knew, it, and only God knows why.

I thought of you with love today but that is nothing new I thought about you yesterday and days before that too, I think of you in silence I often speak your name. All I have are memories and your picture in a frame. Your memory is my keepsake with which I'll never part God has you in His keeping I have you in my heart.

To Our Nephew

We will miss you dearly and you will forever be in our hearts.

Acknowledgement

The family would like to give a special heartfelt thanks and appreciation to "Corneus Gadson aka Bro Wali. The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

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