

*"The LORD is close to the broken hearted,
and those who are crushed in spirit He saves."*

~ Psalm 34:19

CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF



Joseph Richard Malone, Jr.

*Sunrise
August 15, 1938*

*Sunset
November 1, 2016*

Services

Tuesday, November 8, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

METROPOLITAN BAPTIST CHURCH
149 Springfield Avenue • Newark, New Jersey
Pastor Tammy Bahaj, Officiating

Obituary

“Other things may change, but we start and end with family.”

THE JOURNEY BEGINS

Joseph Richard Malone, Jr., (Tee) was born August 15, 1938 in Newark, New Jersey. The son of the late Anne Mosley-Malone and Joseph R. Malone, Sr., he was one of four children. He was predeceased by his elder brother, Donald Malone and his younger sister, Joan Malone. He is survived by his sister, Mrs. Delores (Tootie) Williams.

“Tee”, his boyhood nickname, attended Newark Public Schools, (Camden Street, Wilson Avenue and East Side High School). At a very young age, he joined the Army and became a Paratrooper with the 82nd Airborne Unit. He was also a member of 555th African American Air Unit. He spent most of his Army career stationed in Germany. While in service, he became an Amateur Boxer, winning several medals and honors, something he was extremely proud of. Anyone who met Tee, would soon discover his love of sports. Watching football, tennis, basketball and golf were his pass times. Boxing being his favorite sport.

THE NEXT CHAPTER

He later met and married the woman who would become his loving and devoted life partner, Cynthia Oliver. He was the very grateful father of two devoted children, Crystal Oliver-Malone and Atty. T. Omar Malone, (Trista). For him, being called “Grandpa” was a title which he absolutely loved. He was the loving grandfather of Taya and T.J. (Todd Jr.), both whom he adored and who added so much joy to his life.

THE DILIGENT WORKER

As a young boy, Tee, worked with a neighborhood entrepreneur (Mr. Dozier), doing odd jobs, selling wood and ice; something he would talk about often. As a young man, he worked at meat purveying companies in New York City. In the early sixties, he became a Longshoreman in the Port of Newark, and a member of local 1233. This job would be the one he would eventually retire from as a Head Stevedore, after thirty-two years of faithful service.

UNTIL THE GREAT REUNION

He leaves to mourn: his devoted wife, Cynthia Oliver-Malone; two very loving and devoted children, Crystal Oliver-Malone and Attorney T. Omar Malone; a very loving daughter-in-law, Trista Robinson-Malone; two phenomenal grandchildren, Taya and T.J.; one Godson, Mathew Phillips (Shante); two wonderful mothers-in-law, Dorothy Oliver and Gladys Oliver; a very loving sister, Delores (Tootie) Williams; his “Best Man” and boyhood friend, Leroy Dozier; as well as several nieces, nephews, cousins, and other very special long time friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Invocation.....Pastor Steffie Bartley
New Hope Memorial Baptist Church

Opening Hymn

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Reflections/ Military Tribute

Acknowledgements

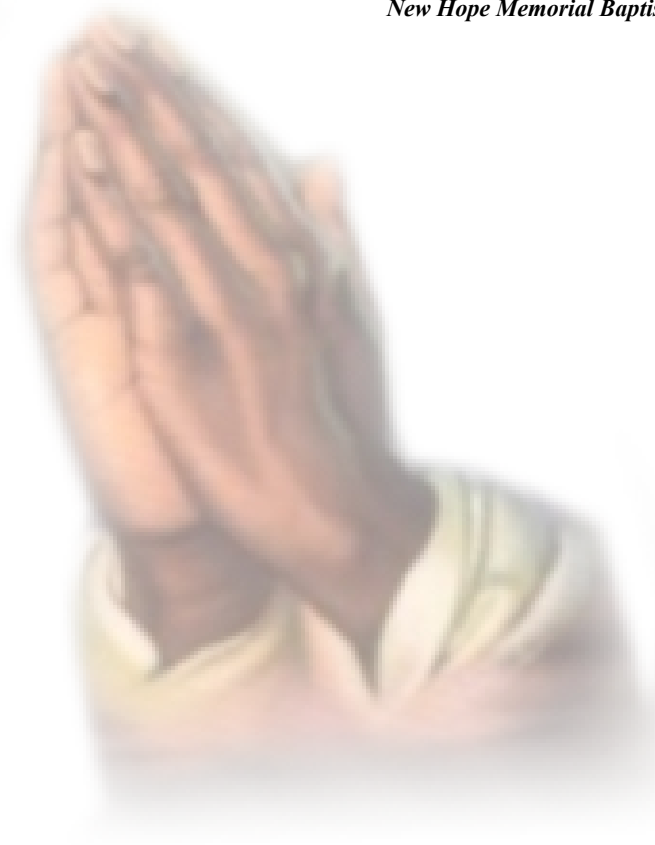
Obituary

Selection

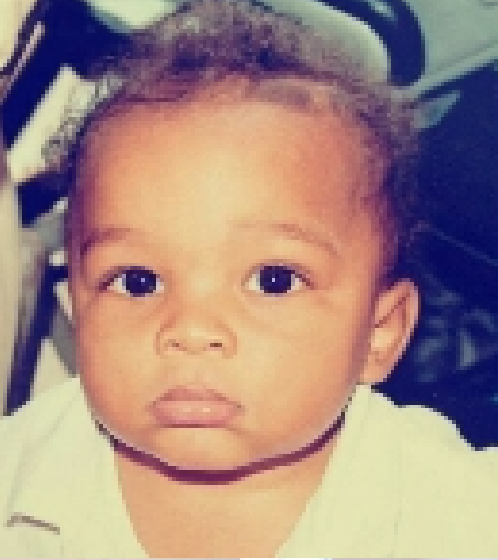
Eulogy.....Pastor Tammy Bahaj
Christ Bible Fellowship

Viewing

Recessional



Interment
Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey





Two Hats

Over the years I had bought (Tee as I called him) many father's day, birthday, Christmas and other gifts. About five years ago I decided after all the years of hearing about his Military service, the places he had been; people he served with; lots and lots of stories, I ordered two military caps (82nd Airborne and Paratrooper) the branch of service he was in. Little did I know the things that would follow.

When he wore those hats, it was interesting to see different men just walk up and start a conversation about their own service experience. It was very heartwarming to witness countless people (men and women) just take the time to say, "Thank you for your service to the country."

I distinctly remember the time he was taking some treatments, he would encounter other former servicemen. Upon seeing his caps, conversations would begin and they would swap stories, laugh and talk about the "good old days". It became a good distraction for them.

One day a short time after leaving our home, we had a flat tire and called AAA. While we were waiting outside the car seeing the emblem on his hat, so many people pulled over asking could they help and did we need anything. A Police officer pulled up and asked if we were ok and if we needed help. What stood out the most, was the officer saw his "Paratrooper" cap, then asked if he served, to which Tee replied yes. The officer then made a point to say, "Thank you for serving, and we really appreciate you." Here was a Police officer in a dangerous job himself, saying those words! Thankfully, I had on sunglasses because by then after all those people offering to help, I was in tears!

At different times, people just randomly struck up a conversation; saying thank you "sir" for serving, opening doors, going the extra mile and swapping Military stories with him.....

In the last five years and even up until recently, I've heard amazing stories and some extremely nice people crossed our path. All Because Of Two Hats!! Who knew?!!

- Cynthia

THE PROMISE


*“Across the years I will walk with you~
In deep green forests, on shores of sand.
When our time on earth is through,
In heaven too, you will have my hand.”*



VETERANS

To many of us Veteran's Day only means the banks are closed and the mailman does not come by; but for millions of others it's a day to remember and cry.

*They remember what freedom and happiness cost;
They cry for all the precious lives that were lost.*



*Without our brave American Veterans
we might not have the
freedom and life we now live;
For you...some gave all they could give.*

*We must not forget those who came back
injured and disabled to our home shores.*

*We remember and honor all those who served,
and those who sacrificed their all for the cause.*

Acknowledgement

The family is deeply appreciative of all acts of love, deeds of thoughtfulness and words of sympathy expressed, implied or demonstrated during their bereavement, please be assured that we will never forget your kind expressions and loyal devotion.

"May God bless you is our prayer".

- The Family

Professional Services by:
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Carolyn Whigham, Director

