Celebrating The Life of
Reverend Dr. John T. Teabout, Sr.

1954 - 2014
Saturday, December 27, 2014
Nine O’ Clock in the Morning

Zion Hill Baptist Church
152 Osborne Terrace
Newark, New Jersey
Order of Service

Officiant

Reverend Dr. Calvin McKinney
General Secretary of the National Baptist Convention, USA, Inc
Pastor, Calvary Baptist Church of North Jersey at Garfield, NJ

Prelude
Call To Worship
HYMNAL OF ASSURANCE

"Blessed Assurance"
Pastor Vanessa Nero
GLORIOUS HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH, ELIZABETH, NJ

NEW TESTAMENT READING: I Thessalonians 4:13-19

Pastor Charlie Bates, Jr.
MT. ARARAT MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH, JAMESBURG, NJ

THE PRAYER OF COMFORT

Bishop Keith J. Martin
REHOBOTH AND REBIRTH RESTORATION CHURCH, UPPER MARLBORO, MD

SELECTION

"For Every Mountain"
Ms. Lisa Stokes

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

MRS. STEPHANIE CHAMBLEE-PINKSTON

EXPRESSIONS:

THE HONORABLE MILDRED CRUMP
THE HONORABLE RAS J. BARAKA

NEW HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION MASS CHOIR

The Baptist Ministers' Conference of Newark and Vicinity
NEW HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION
UNITED MISSIONARY BAPTIST CONVENTION OF NEW JERSEY
GENERAL BAPTIST CONVENTION OF NEW JERSEY
NATIONAL BAPTIST CONVENTION, USA, INC., LATE NIGHT AUXILIARY
On Behalf of the Clergy

REVEREND DR. TELLIST CHAPMAN
REVEREND DR. MARION FRANKLIN
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, VAUXHALL, NJ

NEW HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION MASS CHOIR

GREATER FRIENDSHIP BAPTIST CHURCH
NEICE
SON
FRIEND

Ms. Shonette Scruggs
John T. Teabout Jr.
Reverend Dr. Jerry Saunders
Fountain Baptist Church, Summit, NJ
Reverend E.L. Chamblee
Promised Land Baptist Church, Newark, NJ

NEW HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION MASS CHOIR
MS. WILMA EDWARDS
MS. JENNIE LEVINE
BISHOP HEBER M. BROWN, II

PASTOR, FATHER AND MENTOR

NEW HOPE MISSIONARY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION MASS CHOIR

SELECTION

"You Raised Me Up"
Ms. Jennie Levine
BISHOP HEBER M. BROWN, II
PRESIDING PRELATE OF PRAISE COVENANT INTERDENOMINATIONAL FELLOWSHIP, BALTIMORE, MD

RECESSIONAL

INTERMENT

FAIRMOUNT CEMETERY, NEWARK, NJ
Rev. Doctor John T. Teabout, Sr. entered into the joy of eternal life with the Lord on Friday, December 19, 2014. He was born on July 1, 1954 in Morristown, NJ and raised in Newark, NJ by his mother, the late Margaret Teabout-Crawford. Reverend Teabout started preaching at the tender age of 6, standing on a milk crate behind the pulpit at the Mercy Seat Baptist Church on Prince Street in Newark, NJ. In 1966, he joined Promised Land Baptist Church with his mother and siblings. He was licensed to preach the gospel in 1969 under the leadership of Reverend E.L. Chamblee of Promised Land Baptist Church in Newark, NJ. Reverend Teabout was later ordained by the church under the guidance of the New Hope Missionary Baptist Association in 1975.

John Teabout attended Newark Public Schools and was very proud of his alma mater, Central High School. Reverend Teabout went on to matriculate at Farleigh Dickinson University, Trinity College of the Bible, New Brunswick Theological Seminary, New York Theological Seminary and New York Divinity School. He was awarded an honorary Doctoral degree from United Cornerstone School of Religion.

Reverend Teabout loved to impart knowledge on the youth and taught at Central High School in Newark, NJ upon graduating from college. He also taught at the New York Divinity School and within the General Baptist State Convention of NJ Worker’s Conference, Summer Assembly, and on several college campuses in New Jersey and surrounding states.

Reverend Teabout was a member of the National Baptist Convention, USA, Inc. of which he served in the Moderator's Division and as a member of the staff of the Late Night Auxiliary. He has also served as General Secretary for the General Baptist Convention of New Jersey and he rose through the ranks of the New Hope Missionary Baptist Association to become Moderator. Reverend Teabout was introduced to the Hampton University Ministers' Conference and Musician's Guild by his father in ministry, Reverend E.L. Chamblee, and faithfully attended since 1972. He was a member of the Baptist Ministers' Conference of Newark and Vicinity where he served as devotional leader, the founding coordinator of Pastoral Hour of Preaching (PHP), and coordinator of the City Wide Revival of Newark and Vicinity.

Reverend Teabout pastored Welcome Baptist Church in Newark, New Jersey from 1977-1982 and Good Neighbor Baptist Church also in Newark from 1982-1994. In 1994, he founded Greater Friendship Baptist Church in Newark, New Jersey and remained faithful to that calling until his death. He also served as the founder and CEO of the Greater Friendship Community Development Corporation of Newark, New Jersey.

A multi-talented man of God, Reverend Teabout was a musician, a writer, a producer and a recording artist. In addition to preaching, he is renowned for his hit song, “Praise Him,” recorded with the New Jersey Mass Choir, as well as other recorded tracks that he authored.

In addition to his mother, he was also predeceased by siblings, Milton Withers and Ollie Saunders.

The memory of Reverend John Teabout will continue to live on through the lives of his children, Michael, Tia (Rogers), Kyle, John, Jr., and Krystal; fiance’, Karin Suggs; grandsons, Aljah Michael and Jackson; nieces, Shonette, Natasha, Ronisha, Juanita, and Shakena; godsons, Naamen McKnight and Eric Bryant, Jr; father in ministry, Reverend E.L. Chamblee; his church family, Greater Friendship Baptist Church; and his many sons and daughters in the ministry.
Remembering...
John Teabout.
The Sacred Closing of the Day

The sun quickly rose, the day broke forth,
   The dew, the air, so fresh, so cool,
   Youth and energy and life and zest,
   Time to use your talent pool.
   The day grew hotter, tired and thirsty,
   Strength is leaving slowly,
   Not so easy, not so fast,
   Working the vineyard, helping the lowly.
   Mid afternoon, the unbearable heat,
   Scorches the grass, the tree leaves wilt.
   But you endured, you've grown mature,
   Done your best to the hilt.
   You prayed and preached you worked so hard,
   Faced the grind with sweat and tears,
   Looking back it went so fast,
   Gone the passing years.
   Many times your hopes were dashed,
   What you planned fell to pieces,
   Now look up, your ultimate redemption
   Is soon coming. It's Jesus.
   Jesus is with you all your life,
   He thanks you for your labor
   The hard work, the toil, the grime.
   He refreshes you. He's your Savior.
   The sun is setting, age advances,
   Health and youth and energy fade,
   Scars are left from all the battles,
   Now you're thankful for the shade.
   A cool breeze blows, the sun turns glorious,
   The moment is golden, soft and bright,
   You're older, deeper, gentler, wise,
   Because inside you have the Light.
   The sun is setting, but it's going round,
   Starting a new day on earth,
   When Heaven calls, you're welcome to
   Forever renewal, continual rebirth.
   The sun is setting, savor the moment
   Discover the beauty, call His name,
   Shine your light to those in darkness,
   Yours is the gentle peaceful flame.
Dear Dad,

As we sat with you during your last days on earth, we strengthened one another with memories of life with you. We reflected on how fortunate we were to have a father who spent so much time with his children. When we were with you, others would often ask if you were babysitting but you insisted that “fathers don’t babysit their own kids.” We remembered summer afternoons at Chuck E. Cheese’s, Bowcraft, and Sports Park, but only after we waited in the lobby of Perry’s for you to preach a funeral. We laughed about the home printed, color coordinated t-shirts you made for our many family vacations to Kings Dominion and Virginia Beach. And as we thought about Christmas approaching, we remembered the two gifts we received from you annually: a bible and a nail grooming kit. So this year, don’t worry Dad… we’ll be sure to re-gift the nail kits.

But the bible we will continue to hold on to. We will hold on to John 3:16 and Psalm 23. We will hold on to John 14 and Psalm 91. And even though we miss your physical presence, we will find comfort in II Corinthians 5 which lets us know “to be absent from the body you are present with the Lord.” We will hold onto the word but we will forever be mindful of the power of sharing the word. How many times did you ask “Now Lord, I pray for preaching power. Not for fame or fortune; neither for a reputation. But that in the end someone might be saved, and others might be revived.” Dad, the countless stories and reports that have poured in over the past few days confirm that God answered your prayers. Testimonies confirm that many souls were saved and countless people were revived because God “put wings on your words, movement in this message, and power in the proclamation.”

You often closed funerals with a familiar story which is now true of you.

See, we understand that just the other day, you and God met as you often did. You were walking and talking, and talking and walking. God showed you the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. He showed you the bright and morning star. And as God was showing you all of these things, it got late. And God said to you, “Teabout, you know at this point, you are closer to my house than you are to yours. Won’t you come home with me.” So Dad, we know that you no longer have an earthly address. But we find peace knowing that you are enjoying the many mansions in heaven. And we have joy knowing that we will someday reunite with you in glory.

Love,
Your Children
We Appreciate You

We wish to express our gratitude for your prayers, cards, phone calls, comforting messages, floral arrangements, tributes, and other expressions evident in visits, and your presence here today. Your thoughts and deeds impressed upon us with love and great appreciation.

Your thoughtfulness is a gift which comes from the heart, and it does not go unnoticed. Your gracious support and kindness will live in our hearts forever. Thank you for sharing at this time, during our pain for the loss of our dear sweet loved one.

May God richly bless each of you!