

Home Going Celebration For



Alfred William Morgan Jr.

April 15, 1954 - September 10, 2019

Monday, September 16, 2019 - 11:00 a.m.

Porter Memorial C.O.G.I.C.

677 Ocean Avenue

Jersey City, New Jersey 07305

Supt. Nathaniel L. Porter, Pastor

Elder Jarneill Frazier, Eulogist



Reflections of the Life



Alfred W. Morgan Jr. gained his wings to be with the Lord, at the age of 65, at University Hospital in Newark, New Jersey on September 10, 2019 surrounded by his Wife, Children, and a few close friends of the family. Alfred was diagnosed with heart disease and diabetes but never expressed this to his family until 2016 because he never wanted anyone to worry about him. These diagnoses did not slow Alfred down. He continued to do what he loved on a daily basis and that was to educate the world not only through education but real-life experiences. Alfred was born at Fort Campbell, Kentucky to (pre-deceased) King Alfred W. Morgan Sr.

and Queen Constance C. Morgan on April 15, 1954. Alfred was raised in Brielle, New Jersey with an army of family. Alfred had one sister, Carol C. Carter (husband Rick Carter), and four brothers Zarach Morgan, Dwayne Morgan, and Marvin Morgan (Wife Myan Morgan). Alfred loved children, as you can tell, because he has 5 of his own and 7 stepchildren. (Theresa Goodrum-Alfred III, Phillip, Sonya, Toshia's Mother) Alfred W. Morgan III from Jersey City, NJ (Wife Noemi Morgan), Phillip Morgan from Baltimore, MD (wife Courtney Morgan), Daliswan Morgan-Robinson from Savannah, GA (Husband Kevin Robinson), Kayzemire Morgan from Newark, NJ, Constancetine Morgan from Newark, NJ. (Step Children) Sonya Allcock (Atlanta, GA), Toshia Gray (Baltimore, MD) Amir Whisett, Latif Ishmeal, Jamel Whisett, Eric R. Graves Morgan, and Jody Staggers. Alfred married his love Phyllis Denise Graves-Morgan, in 2004 and they just celebrated their 15th wedding anniversary.

Alfred followed into his father's footsteps excelling in athletics such as football, baseball, and track. "Alfie was the best athlete besides his father in the Morgan family, everyone wanted to be like him, he was our protector, provider, and our role model" as Cousin Lorenzo Morgan describes. When Alfred played pop warner football for the Manasquan Giants (at the time) he showed off sometime scoring 5-7 touchdowns a game. He led his team to California where they won the pop-warner football championship. Cousin Mike Morgan describes Alfie as a "Freak of nature" because Alfie would line all us cousins up on Woodland Ave in front of Aunt Connie and Uncle Al's house for a race, he gave them a head start, and when we got to the finish line he was already there. He stated "It may not seem like much to you but, he was racing us in Timberland boots." Cousin Gundy said "Alfie was so damn fast, he beat C.C. (the dog) in a race." Alfred attended Manasquan High School where everyone loved him because he dressed like he was a GQ model on a daily basis. After Alfred graduated high school he made sure to continue the family tradition and enrolled into North Carolina A&T State University in Greensboro, NC where his father Alfred Sr. is in the Hall of fame for football and baseball and Mother Constance was one of the Homecoming queens. Alfred studied physical education and was also the leader of the pack because at the same time his sister, Carol and brother, Zeke enrolled right behind him. After graduation Alfred started his career teaching in the state of New Jersey. From Jersey City, Irvington, Long-Branch, Asbury-Park, Brielle,



East Orange, Newark, and Trenton. Alfred chose the inner-city schools because he loved the challenge of helping to change the lives of underprivileged children. He wanted them to know that there was always light at the end of the tunnel. "Morgan" was his nickname in the city and whenever he stepped out of his house, at least 1-5 people would shout to him showing their daily love, gratitude, and respect for him. Alfred loved literally anyone and everyone, his goal was to change one life at a time, spread love, and never hold a grudge. Alfred would love to surprise all of his aunts and uncles in Brielle. First stop would be Park Ave., (605) to be exact and after that he made stops around the neighborhood like he was conducting the New Jersey Transit. Alfred supported everyone he could, when he could, how he could. He loved to attend to all of his children's sporting events. He coached his son Little Alfie (aka Bam) at Dickson High in Jersey City from 1996-2000 where he was able to help Alfie get looks at Major Universities such as Michigan and Florida. He caught the bus to see every home football game for his son Phillip down at Delaware State University from 2006-2009 and also attended Phillips College football championship game in 2007. He watched Daliswan and Connie excel in track down in Newark and Irvington where they stood out not only academically but in athletics. He never missed a track meet or football game for Kayzemire (once the fastest athlete in New Jersey). After that he would go up to New York and cheer on his Wife Phyllis for her singing events. He made sure he was always there one hour early because the events would always sell out. He loved to watch little Marvin Play football and track down in Neptune and also met little Marvin at the Penn Relays this past year and got Marvin's autograph. He never missed any of the birthdays of his grandchildren Alexia and Evan. He taught Kevin and his military friends how to fish down at Brielle Beach and the list goes on. Alfred was known for his clean suits even if it was 100 degrees outside he made sure to be fly. He was also known for his fast-paced walk and his favorite basketball shoes "The Jordan's."

Alfred was currently teaching in Trenton, NJ before relocating to Baltimore, MD where he was the part-time manager for his son Phillip's Gym (PHIL-MOR-FIT). Alfred loved his loud music, he loved to dance, and have a good time. Alfred will be truly missed by everyone who knew him from New Jersey, North Carolina, Florida, and Baltimore. There will be no repass. Instead we are going to have a celebration of life, so please join us after services to celebrate Alfred William Morgan Jr. (aka Morgan).

Spouse- Phyllis Graves-Morgan; children- Alfred W. Morgan III, Phillip M. Morgan, Daliswan Morgan-Robinson, Kayzemire Morgan, Constacetine Morgan. (spouse) Amir Whisett, Latif Ishmeal, Jamel Whisett, Eric R. Graves Morgan.....(These are Phyllis children, my fathers step children); grandchildren- Alexia C. Morgan, Evan B. Morgan, Cameron P. Morgan, Jacobi Robinson..... (All of my dads kids, children); siblings (spouse) Carol Carter (Rick Carter) Zarach Morgan, Dwayne Morgan, Marvin Morgan (Myan Morgan); nieces/nephews-Richard Carter V., Brandon Carter, Brooke Morgan, Marvin Morgan, Amber Morgan; aunts/uncles (names or numbers) Billy & Liz Morgan, Mae Fickle, Bell Morgan, Margaret Morgan, and a host of cousins; God-children-Ty'mair Rodgers, Destiney Stevens, Zy'mair Hampton, and Ja'Shawn Hampton; special whomever-Theresa Goodrum (Mother of Alfred III and Phillip Morgan) Rosetta Staggers (Mother of Daliswan, Kayzemire, Constancetine, and Jody).



Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Musical Selection

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Acknowledgements

Poem Destanie Powell

Reflections(2 Mins. per person)

Obituary

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Final Viewing

Recessional.....Funeral Director

Final Repose Bay View Cemetery





*Rudy Fransisco wrote once,
"I loved you the same way
that I learned how to ride a
bike: Scared
But reckless with no training
wheels or elbow pads
so my scars can tell the story
of how I fell for you."*

*The reason I loved you wasn't
because you were the one
who seen through me.*

You stuck beside me like flowers and bumble bees.

Gently whispered amongst the trees.

Baby not yet please don't leave.

They say in time the pain will ease

*But it leaves me with a scar
that feels more like a disease*

*Taking over every part of my body
and infecting my heart*

So I stay in my bed because I'm not ready to hit restart

I can't imagine what great pain that you feel

*I can only promise that I'll be right next to you like
God until I know you have been healed.*

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness, comforting words, and prayers shown during our time of bereavement.

*Professional Services Provided By:
The Family Funeral Home, LLC*

736 Clinton Avenue
Newark, New Jersey
(973) 672-2200

www.thefamilyfuneralhome.com

Kenneth Cattenhead NJ Lic. No. JP04153

