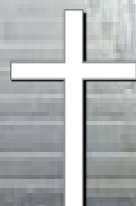


*In Blessed Memory
Of*



Norman Keith Pinnix

Sunrise:
October 4, 1930

Sunset:
November 4, 2019

Service

Saturday, November 16, 2019 ~ 10:00 am

Heard A.M.E. Church

310 East Eighth Avenue

Rev. T. R. Goyins Plaza

Roselle, New Jersey 07203

Rev. Stephen A. Green, Pastor

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Prayer of Comfort

Scriptures..... Rev. Eric Eubanks

Old Testament

New Testament

Solo.....Bertha Morgan

Prayer of Comfort.....Bishop Wayne L. Johnson

Remarks (Limit 2 minutes)

Acknowledgement of Condolences

and Obituary..... Regina Edwards

Solo..... Michael Eubanks

Eulogy.....Rev. Stephen A. Green

Committal

Recessional

*Immediately following the Service, Family and
Friends are invited to a Repast located at
Monarch at Woodbridge, Woodbridge
Township Ambulance & Rescue Squad, 77
Queen Road, 3rd Floor in Iselin, New Jersey.*

Services Entrusted To:

G.G. Woody Funeral Home, LLC

206 East Eighth Avenue • Roselle, NJ 07203

www.ggwoodyfuneralhome.com

"Where Our Sympathy Expresses Itself Through Sincere Service"

Reflections of Life

Norman Keith Pinnix was born on October 4, 1930 in Reidsville, North Carolina. He was one of two children (brother Arnie Jr.) born to the late parents Lula V. Dill and Arnie Pinnix, Sr. Norman had a natural born thirst for knowledge as well as the vocabulary and excelled in academics throughout his school years. After graduating from high school, he enrolled in Livingstone College located in Salisbury, North Carolina. While attending college, he pledged and became a member of the Phi Beta Sigma Fraternity, Inc. The Fraternity's motto is "Culture for Service and Service for Humanity" and Norman exemplified those traits throughout his life. On June 5, 1956, he graduated from Livingstone College with a Bachelor of Science degree.

After graduating from college, Norman relocated to New Jersey for an employment opportunity. It was there he met and married the "Love of His Life" Delores C. Cowart. He accepted a position as an English Teacher at the Warwick School for Boys in Warwick, New York and relocated to Warwick with his wife and children in tow. After a couple of years, he accepted a new career opportunity as a Probation Officer in Union County in Elizabeth, New Jersey. Norman's stellar job performance was recognized and he was promoted as Supervisor in the Probation Department which was the position he held until his retirement.

Norman had a genuine love of people and a zest for life. As a joker, he had a great sense of humor and would get great joy out of making people laugh with silly jokes, funny stories and classic quotes. One of his

greatest joys was portraying Santa Claus for the children at Polk Elementary School. He absolutely loved children (as he was a child at heart) and the smiles on their faces as well as their excited reactions truly blessed him and he looked forward to his annual portrayal.

Gifted with a beautiful tenor voice, he was a proud member of the Senior Choir at Heard A.M.E. Church for many years. His signature solo performances were "How Great Thou Art", "He Touched Me" and "Sweet Little Jesus Boy." He was also a devoted member of the church's Men's Chorus.

On Monday, November 4, 2019, Norman made his transition to Heaven.

He was predeceased by his beloved wife of fifty-three years, Delores C. Pinnix in 2010; one brother, Arnie Pinnix, Jr.; and a loving grandson, Mark Evans.

Norman leaves to cherish his memory, his devoted sons: James L. Pinnix (Gwen) and Anthony N. Pinnix; daughters: Sharon D. Pinnix and Lynn A. Moya (Willie); grandchildren: Travis Moya, Cyan Moya, Trent Moya, Storm Moya, Sean Pinnix, Chad Pinnix, Kendall Tucker (Keondra), and Lisette Evans; eight great grandchildren; niece, Regina Edwards; adopted daughters: Rose Fuller, Bernadine Banks, Teresa Corcino, Tina Marie, Janet Whitten and Sharon Simmons; adopted granddaughter, Maryellen Evans; devoted caregivers: Iris Dixon Graves and Angelly Brown; and a host of dear relatives and friends.

*Humbly submitted,
The Family*



"Granddaddy Granddaddy" a little big eyed girl screams as she runs in the living room with open arms. He always sat in the same chair next to the heater under the window. You would find him sitting there reading the newspaper with his motorcycle shaped glasses. Little me would come in fascinated with everything he did. We would begin to read together, this stemming from the large variety of what my 1st, 2nd and 3rd grader should know books and the Daily News. We would do this for hours before my brother and I retreated to play zombie games on the computer, which Granddaddy wasn't too fond of. Every morning worked like clockwork he would get up around 7:00 and go get ready for the day and cook breakfast. If I was lucky enough he would forget the newspaper so every morning I would run outside and try to beat him to the newspaper. I got so much joy from making him proud. That never died just like his spirit never will. This may seem bleak and sad but that's not the case. We were able to meet a legend. A angel gifted to us in a human form. He has touched each and every one of us sewing in the seed of greatness. Tears might be what you have an abundance of right now, but don't forget the message he left with you. The feeling you felt. He never let you forget the amount of love and appreciation he had for you. I have always lived each and every day to make him proud. This sad and tragic event will only fuel me to make each of my dreams become a reality. I hope that the same happens for each and every one of you. It would sound cliché if I said this is what he wanted, but he wanted nothing but the best from whoever came across his path. Norman Keith Pinnix isn't a name that is written in every history book but it is the name written on my heart that will make me rewrite history.

*~ Forever Love,
Storm C. Moya*

Honorary Pallbearers

Travis Moya	Kendall Tucker
Trent Moya	Scott Packwood
Charles Byrd	Eric Eubanks

To Those I Love And Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have so many things to see and do

*You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,
be happy, we had so many years.*

I gave you my love and you can only guess.

How much you gave to me in happiness.

*I thank you for the love you each
have shown but now it's time I traveled alone.*

So grieve a while for me if you must.

Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

*It's only for a while that we must
part so bless those memories in your heart.*

*I won't be far away for life goes on
so if you need me, call and I will come.*

*Though you can't see or touch me,
I'll be near with all my love around you soft and clear.*

And then when you must come this way alone,

*I'll greet you with a smile and
"Welcome You Home."*

~ Author Unknown



Acknowledgement

The family of **Norman Keith Pinnix** would like to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, kindness and support shown to us during this time of bereavement. A special note of gratitude to primary care physician Dr. Edgardo Valejo and Dr. Carla Miller of Miller Chiropractic Center for their outstanding and exceptional care and treatment of Norman, Your compassion will always be remembered.

May God Bless you and keep you all!

