In Loving Memory of

Elizabeth A. Maare

Sunrise September 27, 1948 Sunset March 31, 2020



It all began on the Eastern Shore...

Elizabeth Ann was born on September 27, 1948 in Northampton County, VA to Elizabeth (Reid) Smith and the late Thomas Smith. At an early age, she attended church and was baptized at Bethel AME Church in Eastville, VA which is still her family's church to this very day. Elizabeth attended the Northampton school system and graduated from Northampton County High School.

Big City Dreams...

After graduation, Elizabeth relocated to Harlem, New York and lived with her sister Viola. Coming from a small country town, Elizabeth loved NYC life. Elizabeth enjoyed being in the big city and traveling with her sisters. They traveled extensively to the Caribbean Islands, California, Florida and many other places. You could count on seeing Viola, Rosa, Elizabeth and Doretha along with their Aunt Margaret painting the town RED.

In the early 1970s, Elizabeth moved to Hackensack, New Jersey with her daughters Denise and Jacqueline and worked as a secretary for ABC Networks in New York City. She was later employed by Merrill Lynch in Paramus, NJ as a keypunch operator. In the mid 70s, Elizabeth met the love of her life, Alphonso Carter. They were married in 1977 and to this union, a daughter, Elizabeth C. Carter was born. Elizabeth became very involved with the Carter family and loved her mother-in-law, Clara Carter, as a second mother.

Twice a charm...

In the early 80s, Elizabeth relocated to White Plains, NY and had a second chance at marriage with Herbert Moore. To this union, Shawn Moore was born. Elizabeth and Herbert were business partners and owned their own Taxi Company. Collectively they had one big blended family and relocated to Miami, Florida to be near Herbert's family. Elizabeth loved being in Florida. She attended college at Miami Dade College and received an Associates Degree in Early Childhood Education. After graduation, Elizabeth began working as a teacher.

In the late 80s, Elizabeth moved back to Harlem, but settled into Jersey City, New Jersey where she opened The Brothers & Sisters Outreach, a non profit for children. She was affectionately known as "The Outreach Lady." She held summer programs for the local children where she fed them breakfast and lunch everyday. While in Jersey City, Elizabeth became a member of Faith Fellowship Ministries World Outreach Center formerly in Edison, NJ under the leadership of the late Pastor David. T. Demola. Elizabeth truly loved the LORD and became a steward of faith and good works.

Her Passion...

Elizabeth loved helping others and volunteering was her passion. In the mid-90s and begin working for the Red Cross in Hackensack, assisting with programs. She was an Ameri-Corps graduate and served on two Ameri-Corp tours as a volunteer for Hurricane Andrew and Katrina.

Her Hobbies...

Elizabeth was a jack of all trades and was talented at everything. She was also a licensed beautician and enjoyed doing hair. Her specialties were braiding, coloring hair and jerri curls. She often shared stories of when she worked in Mid Town Manhattan for a top hair salon that was frequented by many celebrities. She enjoyed watching sports, attending church, reading books as she was an avid reader, crocheting blankets and hats for family and cooking. It was amazing that Elizabeth knew everyone, helped many and managed to live a quiet life. In her later years, she spent most of her time gardening, rebuilding her home and taking care of elderly people including her mother whom she adored. She would often go see her mother to color her hair and make her feel good.

Family...

Elizabeth affectionately known as "Liz," "Betty," "Fennie," "Sweetney," "Mommy" and "Grandma" really loved her family and devoted herself to helping them. Her children and grandchildren were her pride and joy. Elizabeth was protective of them and would not let anyone mess with her children. She also spent many years and shared wonderful memories with her companion James "Jimmy" Richardson.

In 2013, she began hosting Friends and Family Day in order to bring her family together for a day of food, fun and laughter. She worked tirelessly all year planning and her joy was seeing everyone having a good time.

While Elizabeth had a huge heart, was kind and funny, she was stern and quick to share her opinions. She would say whatever was on her mind, fuss at you and call you to say I love you like nothing ever happened. One thing for sure, Elizabeth was quick to forgive and did not hold grudges. This was evident in the relationships with her siblings. They would often fuss and make up over a card game at a family function and share laughs.

Ms. Personality...

Elizabeth had beautiful teeth and an infectious smile. She loved to laugh and had a wonderful sense of humor. Even in her last months of living, she held onto her faith and her laughter. She did not complain about being sick, she just wanted to come home and to be with her children. Elizabeth showed so much strength and tenacity all the way to the end. Her presence, smile and love will be greatly missed.

Farewell thy Good and Faithful Servant...

Elizabeth is preceded in death by her father, Thomas Smith, brothers: Thomas Reid and Prince Reid and sister Rosa Reid (John).

On Tuesday, March 31, 2020, Elizabeth Ann Carter Moore departed this life peacefully in the arms of her baby girl Elizabeth.

She leaves to cherish precious memories: daughters, Denise Reid, Jacqueline Davis (Robert) and Elizabeth C. Carter; son, Shawn Moore; grandchildren: Sharia Davis, Robert Davis, Shanise Reid, Tieshia Davis and Jacques Davis; great-grandchildren: Rider Dennis, Za'Miya Fuller, Nahla Fuller and Daviar Daly; mother, Elizabeth Smith; brothers: James Smith, William Reid, Chester Reid, Jerome Reid, Larry Reid and Rudolph Smith; sisters: Viola Reid (Peter), Doretha Reid, Margaret Annie Reid and Shirley Spady; companion, James "Jimmy" Richardson and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Mommy until we meet again....Keep Smiling!!!

Thursday, April 9, 2020 - 4pm CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME 256 Rosa Parks Blvd., Paterson, New Jersey *Rev. Randall M. Lassiter* Pastor, Calvary Baptist Church, Paterson, NJ

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Scripture Readings

Selection

Prayer of Comfort/Reflections on behalf of The Bragg FH Staff Rev. Anthony Cureton, Asst. Pastor, Grace Chapel Baptist Church, Paterson, NJ

Remarks/Acknowledgements/Poem

Selection

Word of God Pastor Randall M. Lassiter

Saturday, April 11, 2020 - 11:00 a.m. COOPER&HUMBLES FUNERAL CO.

24497 Mary N. Smith Rd. Accomac, VA 23301 *Rev. Milton P. Bunting* Pastor, Ebenezer Baptist Church, Exmore, VA

Scripture Readings

Selection

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks/Acknowledgements

Selection

Word of God Rev. Milton P. Bunting

Interment

Bethel AME Church Cemetery Eastville, Virginia



In My Arms

Last night I heard your laughter and I could of sworn I saw your smile; I started to remember your expressions and your unique creative style, And I was hoping for a second, I could hold you just for a little while; What all began on the Eastern shore turned into big city dreams, You made life look magnificent painting towns red beautiful queen; Always a charm in the sight of others, you truly lived a life of love, Her skin, her beauty, her aura, that smile always glowed, Giving warmth to new beginnings you were always someone I was proud of; And now I have you as an angel as you smile beautifully from the heavens above, God reached out for Liz because she reached out to help others, So when she departed this life she had no pain, for the love she showed with her generosity Was never about gain;



Her life's work was her passion to change someone's life, She helped many through tragedies, she reigned in the midst of strife; Her faith in the Lord and stewardship of good work immersed, Elizabeth wore many hats but was a master at finishing God's work first; What a free spirit she was, her talents were like a river that overflows, The accomplishments in just one lifetime, her motivation never slowed; Missing her is the hardest part of life and some may never know; Candies are sweet, but not like my Sweetney, A penny for your thoughts has nothing on my Fennie; No other name could mean more, no more than my Mommy, She was my best friend and knew everything about me; I held her in my arms not wanting to let her go, In my arms she left me, so I had to let her go; And so, as this poem comes to an end, I'll remember all the great times we shared; until I meet Mommy again, Because last night I heard your laughter and I could of sworn I saw your smile; We may be apart for now, but only for a little while. We love you Mommy

Written by, Shannell G. Butler







Acknowledgement

The family of the late Elizabeth A. Moore wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to our family during this our time of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

> **Professional Services Provided By** ARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOMES, INC.

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