



In Loving Memory of

Curtis Mack

Sunrise
November 28, 1961

Sunset
January 19, 2021

Monday, February 1, 2021 - 11:30 am

Herbert T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, New York

Obituary

Curtis Lee Mack a.k.a Curtiess, Big Bro Curt O'Mighty and Captain Curt was born to Edna Mack and Alfred Adams on November 28, 1961. He was called home to be with our Lord on January 19, 2021.

Curtis was educated in the NYC Public School System and he graduated from DeWitt Clinton High School in 1979. In 1982 Curtis served in the United States Army, where he was afforded an honorable discharge in 1985. Curtis was a member of Mount Zion C.M.E Church where he sang on the choir.

Curtis took great pride in working as a security guard in Manhattan. He was well loved by the residents and staff in the building where he worked. Curtis was loved by everyone.

In May 1998 he was joined in Holy Matrimony with Paulette Morrison. Together they raised four beautiful daughters; "J4" as he so lovingly called them.

All who knew him knew his love for gospel music. Some of his favorites were the Five Blind Boys, Canton Spirituals and Mississippi Mass Choir just to name a few. Curtis would spoil everyone with his cooking and playing old school music as well. Words cannot express the loss felt by his passing but there is rejoicing in heaven as God welcomes him home.

Curtis is preceded in death by his parents Edna Mack and Alfred Adams and his older brother Robert Mack.

He leaves to cherish his memory 6 siblings: Michael, Frederick, Steven, Angela (Tyrone), Nicole (Carl), Evelyn. Ex-wife Paulette, four daughters Janiquwa (1), Jahasia (3), Jazzmine (2), Janayia (2). Special nephews Antwoine (Cynthia), Rashaan, Antwoine Jr. Special niece Tatiana and a host of other nieces, nephews, family and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery
Hillside, New Jersey

*God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, 'Come to me'
With tearful eyes we watched you
And saw you pass away
Although we loved you dearly
We could not make you stay
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands at rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.*



Acknowledgement

***The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.***

Professional Service Entrusted To:

James H. Robinson Funeral Home

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Ph (718) 235-5890

James Robinson - Funeral Director,

William Robinson - Funeral Director

