

My last message in writing to you dear sister:

The Window by Rumi

Your body is away from me but there is a window open from my heart to yours. From this window, like the moon I keep sending news secretly.

Jennifer Moree-Brown

Dear Godmom,

I still find myself wanting to call you, to hear your voice, and to tell you about all the little things happening in my life. It's hard knowing you're no longer here in the way you used to be, but I carry you with me every single day. Thank you for the love you gave so freely. You always had a way of making people feel special, safe, and cared for, and I was so lucky to experience that from you. Your kindness, your warmth, and your beautiful heart left a mark on my life that will never fade. I will miss your phone calls and text messages, your laughter, and the comfort of simply being around you. I am glad to have spent my 14th birthday with you here physically. Some days the grief feels heavy, but when I think of you, I also feel grateful — grateful for every lesson you gave me without even trying. I will graduate in four years and to not see you in the audience being proud of me isn't fair. I love you God mom Jocelynn! I hope you knew how much you were loved. I hope you knew how much I cared about you. You were more than a Godmom to me; you were family, a source of strength, and someone I could always look up to. Even though I can't see you, I know I can still talk to you in my heart, and I hope somehow you can hear me. I promise to keep your memory alive and to carry the love you gave me into the way I treat others. You will always have a special place in my heart that no one else could ever fill. This is so unfair. I miss you deeply and love you forever.

Forever in my heart, my name's sake

Dereiah Khamille Denise Lawrence

Dear Godmom Jocelyn,

As I reply Sunday, May 17, 2026, in my head, I know that will forever be a day I will never forget. I still can't seem to come to terms with the fact that you are no longer here with us physically, but I find peace in knowing that you are finally free from all the pain and suffering. I remember when Jalynn and I found your favorite seasonal soda, Mountain Dew Sangria. We drank at least half of the 12-pack before you realized it, and boy, did you have a few choice words for us! Lol. Moments like that are memories I will cherish forever. I have so many beautiful childhood memories with you that will always live in my heart. When I went through my brain surgery, you put aside everything you were going through and made sure my mom, Dereiah, and I were okay. That kind of love and selflessness is something I will forever be grateful for. Thank you for always loving us, supporting us, and showing up when we needed you most. Although our hearts are heavy, I pray you are now resting peacefully and surrounded by eternal love. You may be gone from our sight, but never from our hearts. Love always,

Derekah Lawrence

Dear Joycelynn,

Wow... May 17, 2026, will never be the same for me. I remember the very first day Jennifer introduced you to me when I was in the 8th grade at John Simpson Middle School. My cousin and I thought you were so mean at first lol, but little did we know God was placing someone so special in my life. Over the years, you became so much more than just my Godmother. You became family, a protector, a listening ear, a shoulder to cry on, and someone who always showed up no matter what. Through every season of life, your love has remained consistent, genuine, and unconditional. I honestly do not know where I would be without you. Thank you for loving me, guiding me, praying for me, and loving my girls as your own. Thank you for every laugh, every talk, every lesson, and every moment you stood beside me even when life became heavy. This pain we are feeling right now is indescribable, but I find comfort in knowing how deeply we all loved and cared for one another. Please know that I love you beyond words and I am forever grateful that God allowed our paths to cross all those years ago. May you forever Rest in Paradise. You are now at peace, free from pain, and resting in the loving arms of our Lord and Savior. Though my heart is broken, I thank God for every memory, every lesson, and every moment shared with you. Your love and impact will live within me forever. I love you always.

Toccará Reynolds ♥

Acknowledgements

The Family of Joycelynn C. Moree wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, kindness, and support shown to us during this hour of bereavement. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts for your support and comfort. It is immensely appreciated!



MARLAN GARY
FUNERAL HOME
1 FUNERAL HOME | 5 LOCATIONS

MINISTRY OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO:

NORTH CHAPEL
2500 CLEVELAND AVE.,
COLUMBUS, OH 43211
614-267-8310

EAST CHAPEL
5456 LIVINGSTON AVE.,
COLUMBUS, OH 43232
614-604-8774

MANSFIELD CHAPEL
753 MCPHERSON ST.,
MANSFIELD, OH 44903
419-524-6999

SPRINGFIELD CHAPEL
823 SOUTH YELLOW SPRINGS ST.,
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO 45506
937-325-1447

CINCINNATI CHAPEL
647 FOREST AVE.
CINCINNATI OH 45229
513-221-4812

WWW.THECHAPELOFPEACE.COM

In Loving Memory of



Jocelynn
C. MOREE

SUNRISE NOVEMBER 15, 1969 SUNSET MAY 17, 2026

FRIDAY – MAY 29, 2026

VISITATION: 10:00 AM
MEMORIAL SERVICE: 11:00 PM

~

THE CHAPEL OF PEACE MANSFIELD
753 MCPHERSON STREET
MANSFIELD, OH 44903

Obituary

Jocelynn C. Moree made her grand exit on May 17, 2026, at the age of 56 — and if you knew Jocelynn, you already know she probably had the angels laughing before she even made it through the gates.

Born November 15, 1969, with her little sister on her tail, literally! She lived life with style, spice, and just enough side-eye to keep everybody in check. A proud graduate of Greenville High School, Class of 1989, Jocelyn dedicated her life to caring for children and uplifting families through her work with Richmond County Children Services as a social worker. But make no mistake — while she worked hard, she played harder, especially while pursuing her bachelor's degree in Sociology from Mississippi Valley State University May 1993.

She was a true connoisseur of the finer things in life: good food, good gossip, sharp outfits, family dinners, and a house full of laughter. Jocelyn believed in a good time with friends near and far from her years growing up in G-ville to the yard of Mississippi Valley State University. She had a gift for making people feel loved, seen, fed, and occasionally roasted — all at the same time.

Her greatest joy, however, was her family. She adored her children, grandchildren, nieces and nephews with her whole heart and wore the title of grandmother like a crown. Whether she was cheering from the sidelines, fussing like nobody's business, or road tripping with Connie, Jocelyn made sure her people knew they were loved loudly and completely.

She leaves to cherish her unforgettable memory her Father: Robert Lee (Rachael) Williams; Siblings: Kimalee K. (Micheal) Holmes, Jennifer C. Moree (Arkevia) Brown, Regina R. Williams, Robert L. (RyAnne) Williams, Jr.; her Children: Camron Markel (Jeanie) Moree and Jayln Sidney Libràè. Bruce; beloved Grandchild: Camron M. Moree, Jr. and a Bonus Granddaughter: Lyra N. Schuerman and her family placed with her through genuine love; Toccara Reynolds and her daughter's Derekah and Dereiah Lawrence (God Daughters), and we could never forget Connie Sims who moved with her through her last leg of life to the end with comfort and support as well as a whole village of family, friends, coworkers, church folks, and honorary cousins who all have a Jocelyn story that probably starts with, "Now let me tell you what she said..."

Though her voice is now quiet, her spirit will continue to live in every loud laugh, every over-seasoned cookout plate, every dramatic family debate, and every child who needed kindness and found it in her.

In true Jocelyn fashion, don't come acting brand new — come prepared to laugh, cry, hug somebody tight, and tell your favorite story about her. Because if Jocelyn taught us anything, it's that life is meant to be lived out loud.

With broken hearts, we announce the passing of my beautiful mother. She was the most loving, caring, and strongest woman I knew. No matter what life brought her way, she always put her children and family first and loved us with everything she had. To me, she was more than just my mom — she was my comfort, my protector, my biggest supporter, and my best friend. Her love was unconditional, and her presence brought warmth and peace to everyone around her. Although losing her leaves a pain that words cannot explain, I will forever carry her love, lessons, and memories with me every day. I am so thankful for every laugh, hug, conversation, and moment we shared together. She may be gone from this earth, but she will live on forever in my heart.

Forever my mom. Forever my angel.

Jayln S. L. Bruce

Dear Mother,

As I write this, it has been one week since your passing, and these have been the hardest days of my life. My heart still struggles to accept that you are gone. There were still so many places we were supposed to visit, so many memories left for us to make, and so many conversations I thought we still had time for. I still catch myself looking for your goodnight texts and wishing I could hear your voice just one more time. Whenever I speak about you; Jocelynn Moree; I tell people about the incredible force of nature you were. We came to Ohio together, and in so many ways, we grew together. You taught me that hard work, unconditional love, and family are the true foundations of life. You gave so much of yourself to others without ever asking for anything in return. Your strength, your kindness, and your ability to always show up for the people you loved are qualities I will carry with me forever. You taught me that being there for family and friends is not a burden, but one of life's greatest purposes. Because of you, I will continue to love deeply, guide our family, friends, and be there for others the way you were always there for us. Thank you for every sacrifice you made for our family. Thank you for the love you poured into us every single day. Thank you for helping so many people through your work in the community, even while carrying the weight of such an unforgiving illness. Through it all, you continued to fight with grace, strength, and courage that inspired everyone around you. I promise to continue building our family with the same love, compassion, and guidance that you gave to all of us. The world feels dimmer without you here. The sun does not shine as brightly, and there is an emptiness in my heart that words cannot fully describe. I will forever miss our conversations after work, the comfort of your presence, and the way you always knew how to make everything feel okay. I pray for you every day, and I find peace in believing that you are finally free from pain and resting peacefully. I am the man I am today because of your love, your sacrifices, your wisdom, and your guidance. Everything good within me began with you. There is still so much I want to say to you, and I know I will continue those conversations with you through my prayers for the rest of my life. Until we meet again, may you rest in heavenly peace. I love you always.

Camron M. Moree

Order Of Service

Musical Prelude

"Trying To Sleep With A Broken Heart"

By Alicia Keys

Parting View

"Heaven" by Beyonce

Scripture Reading

Old Testament:

Psalms 23: 1-6 El'Michael Holmes

Isaiah 40: 28-31 Jeanie Schuerman

New Testament: Romans 8: 38-39 Connie Sims

Prayer Of Comfort

Pastor Mark Cobb

Selection

Britney Williams

Acknowledgements/Condolences

Regina Williams

Remarks/Memories

Connie Sims

Reading Of Obituary

Demetrius Lambert-Falconer

Selection

Britney Williams

The Eulogy

Pastor Mark Cobb

Providence Baptist Church

Benediction

Pastor Mark Cobb

Recessional

Clergy, Family and Friends

"I'm Going Up a Yonder"