

The Order of Service

Wednesday | July 29, 2026 | 11:00 AM

The Restoration Church of Americus

159 Bumphead Road | Americus, Georgia

Overseer Caleb Edge | Pastor
Bishop Melvin McCluster | Officiant
Pastor | Friendship Baptist Church | Americus, Georgia

Musical Prelude
Brother Leonard Tyson

Processional
Led by Clergy

The Final Viewing
The Final Sealing of the Casket

Prayer of Comfort
Bishop Melvin McCluster

Solo
Sister Dorthy McCray

Old Testament Scripture
Minister Vernita Sampson

New Testament Scripture | Solo
Evangelist Patricia Pace

Presentation from Headstart

The Two Minute Reflections
Family & Friends

Solo
Brother Terry Tyson

Eulogy
Bishop Melvin McCluster

Echoes of Sympathy, Heirloom Bible
and Memorial Blanket Presentation
J. W. Williams Funeral Home Staff

Recessional | Postlude

The Committal Service

Andersonville National Cemetery

Andersonville, Georgia

Pallbearers

Kemuel Terry
Chistopher Ross,
Bernard Westbrook,
Willie Westbrook
Antonio Cooke

Acknowledgement

Jesus promised us they who mourned would be comforted. During our hours of bereavement this promise has been fulfilled by you, our kind and loving “Friends and Neighbors.” Thank you each for coming to help us bear our grief. Your calls, visits, prayers, kindness in acts and deeds during the passing of our loved one shall never be forgotten. May God bless and keep each of you.

The Florence Moore Mann Family

The service may be viewed on the
J. W. Williams Funeral Home Facebook Page or the
J. W. Williams Funeral Home Youtube Channel.

J.W. Williams Funeral Home

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The Parker Family
Calandra Wilkerson Parker
Corporate Secretary/Treasurer

Jai' Wilkerson Parker
Junior-Crisp County High School



Mrs. Florence Moore Mann

November 14, 1951 | July 22, 2026

Life Lessons in the *Key of Florence*

The Chapters She Lived. The Lessons She Left.

Homeroom: Present and Unforgettable

Every remarkable life begins somewhere.

Hers began on November 14, 1951, in Americus, Georgia, when William Johnson and Rachel Elizabeth Moore Johnson welcomed a beautiful, bouncing baby girl into the world and named her Florence.

No one could have known then all that name would come to represent—the wife, mother, grandmother, educator, traveler, dancer, and fashionista whose presence would one day become impossible to overlook.

Her beautiful smile often entered a room before she did, while her flawless skin and youthful appearance inspired the question people never seemed to stop asking: “Does Florence ever age?” It was a fair question—and one the calendar never managed to answer. Yet her beauty was only part of what made her unforgettable. It was the kindness behind her smile, the warmth she carried, and the way every gathering felt more complete when she arrived.

So let the record show: Florence was here. She was deeply loved. And she will remain unforgettable.

First Period: From Student to Teacher

Long before she stood at the front of a classroom, she understood the value of sitting in one.

After graduating from Staley High School in 1970, she continued her education at Georgia Southwestern College, Albany State University, South Georgia Technical College, and Albany Technical College. Her path was not confined to one campus or one season because learning mattered too much to be treated as a single stop along the way.

With determination, she earned a degree in Early Childhood Education and devoted twenty-five years to teaching at Head Start. Before her students earned diplomas, chose careers, raised families, or became known to the world, she knew their names. She taught letters, numbers, colors, and shapes, but her greatest lessons were found in the patience, structure, kindness, and encouragement she gave each child.

She retired on November 10, 2010, but a teacher’s influence does not retire. It continues in every life that began a little stronger because she was there.

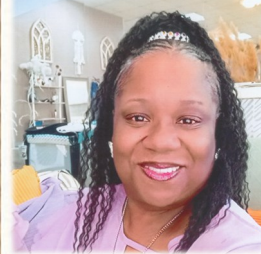
Second Period: Love Became a Family

Some lessons are learned in classrooms. Others begin when two people find the same rhythm. She found that rhythm with Sammy Mann. Together, they built a life filled with love, music, dancing, laughter, and the family traditions that made their home uniquely theirs.

Somewhere amid the music and dancing, the cookouts and fish fries, and the spirited games of Spades that filled their gatherings with laughter, shared stories, and lasting memories, two beautiful chapters were added to the life they were creating together: Tara Mann and Ulrick Mann.

These cherished traditions became part of the family’s rhythm, keeping their love alive, strong, and well throughout the years. Motherhood became one of her most meaningful roles, and love at home was demonstrated through her presence, guidance, care, and the traditions that drew everyone together.

Then came the grandbabies—and with them, a new kind of joy. She poured into them the same warmth and encouragement she had given generations of children, only now the lessons were wrapped in hugs and a grandmother’s unmistakable love.



*We cried when you left us
but they were aching tears of love.
At least we no longer
have to worry, because we know
you’re living in peace.
The many years we spent with you
were years that shall never cease.
They were years for us to treasure
forever that will always last,
and the pain will eventually ease.
The memory of you
is like an undying fire
which never seems to end.
And those are the same feelings
of our heart because you were not
just our
Wife, Mother and Granny,
but our friend.
So although you’ve gone
from our presence we still say,
“See you later”
and never ever bye-bye.
Because Momma we loved you too
much to just come out
and say goodbye.*



Sammy may have been her dance partner, but together they created something even greater: A family moving through life to a rhythm all their own.

Activity Period: She Understood the Assignment

Her love for God and Jesus began early at Lebanon Baptist Church. In 1985, she joined Mount Olive Baptist Church, continuing a spiritual journey that shaped the way she loved, served, and cared for others.

She also understood that life was a gift meant to be enjoyed. She loved music, and when the right song began to play, standing still was rarely part of the plan. She traveled to Detroit, Florida, Tennessee, and Arkansas, collecting memories—and naturally locating a few stores along the way.

Shopping was not merely a pastime; it was an intense passion. With the eye of a true fashionista, she could put together an outfit that looked as though it had stepped straight from the runway—because she knew exactly how to rock it! Her flawless skin, youthful glow, and beautiful smile completed every look.

Whether worshiping, traveling, dancing, shopping, or dressing for the occasion, one thing was certain: She understood the assignment.

Final Bell: Those Who Went Before, Those Who Carry Her Lessons

She was preceded in death by her parents, William Johnson and Rachel Elizabeth Moore Johnson; her brothers, Alfred Moore and George Stanley Sims; her sister, Frances Moore Parks; and her brother-in-law, Henry S. Parks, Jr.

She was also preceded in death by three beloved grandchildren: her precious twin angels, Rachel Sullins and Charles Sullins, Jr., who passed away at birth; and Mr. Chandler Mann, whom she lovingly described in her own words as “the epitome of my life.”

She leaves to cherish her memory and carry her lessons forward her husband, the love of her life, Mr. Sammy Mann; her dedicated children, Tara Mann and Ulrick (Tomeka) Mann; her loving brother, Henry (Jo-Ann) Moore, Sr.; her goddaughter and niece, BeShea Parks-Terry; her sister-in-law, Julia Sims; and her devoted grandchildren, Sinyea Sullins, Zorria Sullins, Trinity Mann, London Mann, and Ulrick Mann, Jr.

Her legacy also lives on through her great-grandchild, Treu Clark; her bonus children, Erica Anthony, Felicia Railey, Octavious Billups, Sherrie Trice, Stacie Walters, Trey Lamar, and Joi Thomas; her nieces, Stacie Moore, Vernita (Paul) Sampson, Vanecia Smith, Nia Smith, Latonya Ross, Letitia Lowe, Linda Gardner, and Catherine Kendrick; and her nephews, Henry Moore, Jr., Shelby (Ann and Jessica) Parks, Christopher Ross, and Michael Johnson.

She will also be lovingly remembered by her best friends, Marla McGrady, Melinda Wilkerson, Bessie Jackson, Clara Floyd, Alice Parks, and Anna Lumpkin; her close cousins, Carol Hollis and Gail German; her close friends, Crystal Payne, Patricia Hollis, and Madia Green; the Mann, Biggins, Kendrick, Waters, and Wilson families; her beloved Sumter County Head Start family; and a host of other relatives, friends, former students, and loved ones who survive to cherish her memory.

The final bell may have sounded on her earthly classroom, but the lessons she taught through faith, family, kindness, and love will never be dismissed.

Her smile will live in photographs. Her style will live in the stories people tell. Her influence will remain in the students she taught, the family she nurtured, and the hearts she filled.

Class may be dismissed, but Florence’s legacy and lessons will continue for generations.