

*Celebrating the Life of*  
***Beverly A. Moss***

***"A Life Forever Remembered"***

*Sunrise: May 31, 1949    Sunset: October 10, 2024*



***Funeral Service***  
***Tuesday, October 29, 2024***  
Viewing - 10:00am  
Service - 11:00am

***St. John Missionary Baptist Church***  
***230 Warren Street***  
***Roxbury MA 02119***

***Rev. Art J. Gordon, Pastor***  
***Officiating***



## Obituary Celebrating the Life of Beverly A. Moss

Beverly Ann Moss was born in Selma Alabama to the *late* William Moss and the *late* Ernestine Browder Moss. (grandmothers: Evangelist Mattie Moss and Anna George). She accepted Christ at an early age and was baptized at St. John Missionary Baptist Church (Boston), by the late Rafe Davis Kelly (founder) where, she was active on the Junior Usher Board, Junior Nurses Board, was a Sunday School teacher, and was one of the original members of the first St. John Missionary Baptist Church Junior Choir. She continued to use her melodious voice in praise while she performed with the Celestials of Boston, the Ronnie Ingraham Concert Choir, her high school glee club, weddings, and in the shower.

She attended Boston Public schools, graduated from Northeastern University earning a Bachelor of Science degree, Gibbs College earning an Associates Degree in Visual Communications, and the School of Fashion Design (Newbury Street, Boston) studying millinery design. She graduated from Blaine's Hair School and worked as a licensed Cosmetologist for more than 20 years.

Beverly worked as an instructor at the Barbizon School of Modeling and was a model for many of the local Boston fashion designers. She was a lover of language arts, books, education, learning and attending the theatre. She loved teaching and sharing her knowledge and experiences with others. She was a natural born teacher. She had several quotations that she used regularly i.e. "Learn to listen and listen to learn"; "Life is like a field of untrodden snow, be careful how you track it for every print will show", "If you like it, I love it"; "When you hold grudges your hands are not free to catch blessings"; She loved to smile and had an infectious and radiating smile. Some have said that she "lights up a room with her smile". She loved to dance, and had a good sense of humor - she could tell a good joke! She was vibrant, dependable, and loyal to her friends and family.

Beverly has had a long standing commitment to community and housing development initiatives, and volunteered with many community based organizations. She had the keen ability to motivate, encourage, and inspire people. She was creative, strategic in purpose, and was a critical thinker. Shortly after moving to Mission Park, she began to volunteer in the Library/Computer. She also was elected and served on the RTH Board of Directors for several years. Soon after, she was hired as the Director of Technology and Library Services and has worked there for more than 20+ years creating, designing and teaching computer classes to pre-school, grade school, teens, adults, and seniors. She was acknowledged by many as a counselor and a person to talk to privately. She loved graphic design and in recent years was very proud of designing the RTH company logo, creating, editing and producing the RTH newsletter, and designing the St. John Missionary Baptist Church (SJMBCh) website. It always had to be "visually attractive and accurate" or she was not happy.

Beverly was what some would say "*old school*" and reminded her young people (and on occasion, some adults) the importance of the magic words "*Please*" and "*Thank you*". She taught and required good manners, and respect from the young people she worked with. She was articulate, assertive when necessary, outspoken, and had no problem telling you what she thought or felt - whether she agreed or disagreed with you and why. She was a good

friend and neighbor to all who would allow her to be.

Beverly was generous, kind-hearted, compassionate, dependable, charitable, fashionable, intelligent, sophisticated, active in the community, voted in every election, donated and supported many charities i.e. Multiple Sclerosis Foundation, Autism, Traumatic Brain Injury, and many homeless initiatives.

She loved music - especially gospel and jazz. She especially loved to listen to her dad, Bill Moss Sr, and the Celestials, her brothers: Bill Moss Jr., and Pastor J Moss, and her aunt Dr. Mattie Moss Clark.(Detroit).

She loved taking pictures and chronicling and preserving her travels to the Caribbean, France, Italy, Puerto Rico, Canada, and Medjugorje in Yugoslavia, and at all the other events at work and at her church.

Her hobbies included shopping, sewing, crocheting, knitting, jewelry making, millinery, and photography. She was a member of the competitive roller skating club out of Chezvous Roller Rink, and represented the New England region at the National Rollerskating Championships in Dallas, Tx where she placed 4<sup>th</sup> in the nation. This was particularly newsworthy because during that time there were very few African American women who skated competitively, and to represent the Northeastern Region was quite an accomplishment and achievement. Disco and in-line roller skating were the norm. She loved fashion and was a “clothes horse”.

### *She leaves to honor, celebrate and cherish her memory.....*

Dr. Robert Smith, her friend, companion, and mentor for more than 30 years, Dr. Evangelist Essie Moss (second mother, Detroit MI), Sisters: Segandina Levens of Detroit, MI (Dwight), Verlinda Coleman Moss (Erin Rue) of Detroit MI, Savarior Moss Service of Detroit, MI (Erroll), Brothers : Bill Moss Jr, (Joanne) and Pastor James Moss (Melanie) of Detroit, MI, Sylvester Jones (Vanessa) of Alabama. Very special cousins: Rose Liggins (Louis) of Detroit MI, Shirley Sink of Columbus Ohio, Christine Fuller of Spring, Texas; Her beloved God-Daughter Jennifer Young, God-Sons Arthur Williams II of Boston, and Karmel Lewis (Georgia), and her loving God-Sister Deborah Spotts of Brockton, MA; Marlon Henry (Cendhi) Providence, RI; Shirley Courtney of South Carolina, her and lifelong childhood friend Betty Webb and family; Cousins: Albert Family, Dubose Family, Young Family, Alexandre Family, Vass Family all of Boston, Clarke Sisters (Detroit, MI), Browder Family, Marks Family (Detroit MI), Bennett family, Culbreath family, a host of nieces nephews, cousins and friends.

She was blessed to have met and self- adopted Darlene Sherrod and Ta’Kerria Sherrod, and Evan “Gordo” Diaz. Her beloved self-adopted daughters : Chandrika Krismoorthy, LaKeisha McClean, Tomeka Taylor Ramsey (Anthony), Renay Snyder (Chris); Jennifer Diaz, Theresa Suber, Antoinette Lasseur, Danielle James, and many other children and families. Dear friends: Cynthia Phillips (Baton Rouge), Michael Blakely (Boston, MA), Danyelle Cunningham, Julia Yampolsky, Jacqui Boston, Jonathan, Scott Amaral, Davine Scott.

“Spend time talking with your seniors/elders. Not everything can be found on  
Google”



# *A Walk Down Memory Lane*



*Being a female is  
a matter of birth  
Being a woman is  
a matter of age  
But being a lady  
is a matter of  
choice*



*Learn to listen  
and  
Listen to Learn  
unknown*





*The road to success is usually very difficult. Always travel it so that no obstacle impeaches your ultimate goal!*



## ***Order of Service***

Processional

Musician – Michael Manigult

Master of Ceremony – Michael Blakely

Prayer of comfort – Rev. Art J. Gordon

Musical selection – Darlene Wynn, “I Won’t Complain”

Scripture Reading – Tomeka Ramsey, Old Testament, Lords Prayer

Scripture Reading – Marissa Freedman, New Testament, John 11:25-26

Musical Selection – J. Moss and Bill Moss Jr.

Letter from Heaven – Michael Blakely

Cards and Acknowledgements

Reflections (2 minutes)

Obituary – Marlon Henry

Musical selection – Lori Harper, “Take Me to the King”

Eulogy – Rev. Art J. Gordon

Recessional (Lively Music)

## ***Interment***

***Forest Hills Cemetery***

***Repass at Concord Baptist Church***

***180 Blue Hill Avenue, Milton, MA 02186***

You are holding a cup of coffee when someone comes along and bumps into you, making you spill your coffee? You spilled the coffee because there was coffee in your cup. Had there been tea in the cup, you would have spilled tea. The point is whatever is inside the cup, is what will spill out. Therefore, when life comes along and shakes you (which will happen), whatever is inside you will come out. It's easy to fake it, until you get rattled. So, we have to ask ourselves, "What's in my cup?" When life gets tough, what spills out? Joy, gratefulness, peace and humility? Or does anger, bitterness, harsh words and reactions come out? You choose! Starting today promise to work towards filling your cups with gratitude, forgiveness, joy, words of affirmation, kindness, gentleness and love for others.

Unknown

*I have given God a million  
reasons to not love me.  
None of them changed his mind*

*I cried when you passed away. I still cry today  
Although I loved you dearly, I I couldn't make you  
stay  
A golden heart stopped beating, and hard working  
hands at rest  
God broke my heart to prove to me me that he only  
takes the best*

Burt



## Lessons Learned

"Be more concerned with your character than your reputation.

Your character is what you really are

While your reputation is *merely* what others think you are."

John Wooden

"Be more careful who you trust, the devil was once an angel."

Unknown

"Learn to Listen and Listen to learn

Unknown

"Don't Underestimate me

*I know more than I say, think more that I speak, and notice more than you realize!*

"Unknown







## *Goodbye For Now*

My dearest daughter, words cannot express the ache in my heart as I say goodbye (for now)...

I am elated that God gave us each other; you manifested the very essence of joy every time we were in each other's presence whether physically or virtually.

The world has lost a shining light but the memories of your very existence will be embedded in my heart forever.

Your immense love for family, your daring nature, contagious laughter, and your boundless compassion will never be forgotten.

Though your time on earth may be over, your spirit will forever live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved you.

I will cherish every memory we shared; take your rest my love and I will see you and Daddy on that Glorious Day when God says 'Well Done'!

*Love Forever, Mommie Essie*



## *Dear Sister*

Our Dearest Beverly, you will be forever remembered by your sisters and brothers as a beacon of love, laughter, and unwavering support.

Your infectious spirit, your boundless kindness, generosity, and your ability to love unconditionally, will leave a lasting void in our lives.

We will cherish the countless memories, from every visit to the most heartfelt long distance conversations, and we are deeply grateful for the bond we were blessed to have as your siblings.



*Dina, Linda, Savarior, Bill, & James*

## *Thank You*



*Sylvester, Vanessa and Bill Jones*



*“My Cousin Beverly, I thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new. I think of you in silence, I always made the way to talk when someone say your name. I have all our memories in a picture in a frame. Your memory is a keepsake, we were like sisters growing up instead of cousin. I love you always.”*  
- Your cousin Rose

*“Mama Bev, your love will forever reside in my heart, guiding me through life’s journey. You will be forever cherished in my heart. Your love has been en during a blessing. I love you!”*  
-Tomeka



### ***Acknowledgement***

The Family of Beverly Ann Moss would like to thank Massachusetts General Hospital ICU Unit 8th floor Ellison Building and the Respiratory Unit on the 13th floor Bigelow Building. For all the love, care and medical attention that the staff of MGH demonstrated while Beverly was in your hands, "Thank You"

"Thank You" to Tomeka Ramsey, Rose Liggins, Marlon Henry, and Michael Blakely for being the support team for Beverly when she could no longer make her own decisions.

### ***Pall Bearers***

Mark Webb

Anthony Ramsey

Marlon Henry

Jean Alexandre

John Albert

Shawn Webb

The Family greatly appreciates all of the Love & Support, showed to us from everyone from all around the world. Your cards, your words, your prayers of comfort and joy, your text messages, emails, your flowers and your presence, we thank you from the bottom of our hearts. May God continue to bless you as you continue to bless others.



***Entrusted To:***  
***Davis Funeral Home***  
***89 Walnut Avenue***  
***Roxbury, MA 02119***

