

In Loving Memory

Sunrise: July 28, 1950

Sunset: August 3, 2024



Dwight

Ronald Moorehead

Saturday, August 17, 2024

Family Hour: 2:00 p.m. Funeral: 3:00 p.m.

Haley Funeral Directors
24525 Northwestern Hwy
Southfield, Michigan 48075

Dwight Ronald Moorehead

Dwight Ronald Moorehead, affectionately known as "Motor Scooter," was born on July 28, 1950, in Detroit, Michigan, and passed away on Saturday, August 3, 2024. He was the beloved son of Walter Robert and Elizabeth Moorehead and the second of five children.



Dwight was educated in the Detroit Public School system and graduated from Mumford High School. He went on to attend Michigan State University, where he earned a degree in Business Administration. His educational background laid the foundation for a varied and successful career.

Dwight initially worked for Chrysler, where he was known for his dedication and strong work ethic. He later pursued a range of interests, including phlebotomy, and became a clothing fashionista, channeling his passion for style into creating unique and dapper ensembles for both men and women. His love for fashion led him to establish his own retail clothing business, where he delighted in helping others express themselves through fashion.

Dwight was a vibrant personality and a true friend to many. Known for his infectious humor and generous spirit, he made everyone around him feel valued and stylish, often helping friends and customers look their best without breaking the bank. His shop became a community hub where laughter and good memories were abundant. Dwight's unique ability to connect with people left a lasting impression on all who knew him.

He is survived by his mother, Elizabeth Moorehead (Walter preceded in death); his brothers, Ralph Moorehead (Elixsene) and Derrick Moorehead (both preceded in death); his sisters, Jacqueline Whiteside (Tyrone) and Margo Moorehead; his son, Keanan Weir; his daughters, Jasmine Oliver (Tremayne) and Makiya Moorehead-Wise; his grandchildren: Kennedy, Kingsten, Keanan, Armon, Damien, Tremayne, Jada; his nephews, Quan, Carlos, Desmond, Brian; his nieces, Nina, Sonya, Deborah, Nichole; his great-nephews, Brandon, Blake, Camron, Jordan, Quimarie, Khristian, Quinton, Jayden, Evan; his great-nieces, Kaylee, Cyd'ne, Jasmine, Courtney, Kasydy, Kyndall, Emery; and many other relatives and friends who will greatly miss him. He will be fondly remembered for his creativity, warmth, and his ability to make everyone feel special through his thoughtful and stylish approach to life.



To my uncle.

It's hard trying to write this with uncontrollable tears. You have been in my life for 44 years and have taught me things I carry on in life and will continue to honor. We had conversations—good and the bad—but very meaningful. I'm going to miss you calling me, asking either sports questions or about a cutie pie. I remember our last conversation, which plays in my head every second of the day. It was very hard to see you leave, but God has better plans for you. I love you, Dwright (my blacker than me). We will continue our conversations later. See you soon.

—Carlos



I will deeply miss our conversations about business, relationships and life. I fondly remember how you would recount the qualities of those you admired as righteous, just, and talented. I'll miss you arriving fashionably late to family events and your candid words—how you said "Ahh" in disbelief and "Eh" to grab attention. You brought a unique sense of stature and leadership to our lives.

—Much Love "Sonya Baby"

Forever In Our Hearts



Expressions of Love

My sweet boy, you came into my life, and you quickly went away, but when you went away you left footprints on my heart. I love you.

—Mom (Jedy)

My Dearest, Dearest Loving Brother, I love you so much. I pray that we'll meet again in Jehovah's New World to reunite the family together in Love and realize Jehovah's promise to live forever.

—Your Loving Sister, Jackie

A golden heart has stopped beating. Although I love you dearly, I couldn't make you stay. It's lonesome here without my brother. I miss you more each day. When my days are sad and lonely, I know and believe we will be together "when all things are new" (Revelation 21:5).

—Your baby sister, Margo

Dad, where do I start? From the moment you came into my life, it's been a blessing to me. I'll never forget the countless late-night talks about being a man, the importance of being detailed, finishing what you start, and honoring what you said you would do. You moved with a confidence that was unmatched. You were respected by all, and every time you walked into a room, you owned it. It always made me smile—and still does—when someone says, "You look and act just like Dwright." I will hold on to my memories, text messages, and late-night conversations. Thank you for having my back in the best and worst of times. I know if I called you, you would always answer, no matter what. You were the definition of love, hard work and dedication. Rest well, Dad. Your legacy will live on through me and my sons forever! #LEGEND

—Keanan

Dwright, you have done your best as my father. You can rest knowing that your love was always enough. The bond between Makiya, Keanan, and I is stronger than ever. We will support and protect each other, and we will continue to make you proud. Your legacy will live on through your grandchildren and their children's children. I'm going to miss you because I am selfish. I know we will be together soon, laughing and singing.

—Your "babygirl", Jasmine

Dad, I'm going to miss our daddy-daughter days so much. Those dinners out and tagging along with you while you ran errands around the city meant the world to me. Your phone calls checking up on me always made me feel so loved and safe. No matter what, you were always there, dropping everything to make sure I was okay. I'm going to miss you more than words can say and more than I can express. I'm so grateful for everything you taught me over the years, and I will always cherish the memories that you gave me. I love you always, and I can't wait to see you again.

—Love you, little Tuna (Makiya)

Expressions of *Love*

Dear charismatic and thoughtful Unc,
I hope to see you again in God's paradise on earth. And I look forward to playing sports, relaxing, traveling, and having Unc over for breakfast, lunch, and dinner.

Unc inspired so many peers, friends, and family to reach their personal goals.

Unc is already missed by so many. I miss and love you Unc.

-Desmond

Captivating the hearts of many whenever he stepped into a room.

For me, he always gave good advice and I never listened. It's too many words for me to describe the man that once was. He inspired me. He loved us all. I'm gonna miss my Uncle. Love you Dwright.

-Brian

Uncle Dwright was one of a kind: strong, giving, endeavorous, and loud. When he walked into a room, he made sure his presence was seen and heard. He always made sure to leave you with a warm hug and a pat on the back. The laughs, the love, and the guidance from him will never be forgotten. I love you Unc.

-Jasmine Marie

Hey Papi,

Thank you for always teaching me to be a go-getter! I'll never forget those Better Made Chips with tiny water bottles to wash them down! I'll also never forget those words of charisma and wisdom that you spoke at my graduation party: "There's no doubt in my mind that Jada will be successful." I have no choice but to live up to those words and be half the person you were—great teacher, father, grandfather and hustler—whom I'll always love and cherish forever. To the GOAT.

-Jada

A part of me will never, ever heal from this. There's no getting around that. I will hurt, I will be empty, and certain spaces of my heart will never be fulfilled again. I love you in life; I love you in death...

The world just seems to keep getting smaller and smaller,
you're my forever love.

-Always Queen Bee (Sandy)

See you real soon in paradise Uncle Dwright.

-Love Debbie

The Order of Service

“For I am convinced that neither death nor life nor angels nor governments nor things now here nor things to come nor powers nor height nor depth nor any other creation will be able to separate us from God’s love that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.” -Romans 8:38

Obituary.....
Discourse.....Philip Dada
Closing Song #151.....“He Will Call”
Closing Prayer.....Philip Dada



Dwight “Unc”, you have always set a fine example for me. Your words of wisdom were impeccable. Many moons together you have preached unmatched knowledge and game to me that can’t be replaced. Thank you for your detailed way of life and for always showing me the “real life.” The sense of humor, acts of kindness, and pure generosity will always be with me. Your presence will forever be felt in our hearts and will keep your memory alive through the love you shared. The road we traveled has been long, but it’s time to part. Our journeys will take us to a different path but we will never part. I love you,

-Quan

The moment that you left me, my heart was split in two. One side was filled with memories; the other died with you. Remembering my uncle is easy—I do it every day. But missing you is a heartache that never goes away. You did so many things for us; your heart was kind and true. And when we needed someone, we could always count on you. The fact that you’re no longer here will always cause me pain, but you’re forever in my heart until we see each other again.

-Love always, Nina

Closing Song #151

He Will Call

Life, like a mist, appears for just a day,
Then disappears tomorrow.

All that we are can quickly fade away,
Replaced with tears and sorrow.

If a man should die, can he live again?

Hear the promise God has made:

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.

They will live at his command.

For he will have a longing

For the work of his own hand.

So have faith, and do not wonder,

For our God can make us stand.

And we will live forever,

As the work of his own hand.

Friends of our God, though they may pass away,

Will never be forsaken.

All those asleep who in God's mem'ry stay,

From death he will awaken.

Then we'll come to see all that life can be:

Paradise eternally.

(CHORUS)

He will call; The dead will answer.

They will live at his command.

For he will have a longing

For the work of his own hand.

So have faith, and do not wonder,

For our God can make us stand.

And we will live forever,

As the work of his own hand.



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Dwright

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Final Arrangements Entrusted to

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Acknowledgement

The family of **Dwright Ronald Moorehead** wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many comforting messages, floral tributes and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deeds.

A more personal acknowledgement will be made at a later date.

-The Family

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