

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Morris Edward Fourte

SUNRISE: AUGUST 8, 1945 SUNSET: NOVEMBER 8, 2022

LIFE STORY

MORRIS EDWARD FOURTÉ WAS BORN IN CHICAGO, ILLINOIS ON AUGUST 8, 1945 TO THE UNION OF ALEXANDER FOURTÉ AND MAUDIE LEE ACKLIN. FOLLOWING THE PASSING OF HIS MOTHER, MORRIS AND HIS SIBLINGS WERE RAISED BY THEIR FATHER AND STEPMOTHER, LEANNA FOURTÉ. HE ATTENDED MADISON ELEMENTARY AND HIRST HIGH SCHOOL.

MORRIS MET AND MARRIED BONNIE AND TO THIS UNION TWO SONS WERE BORN; MAURICE AND MARVIN.

LATER, MORRIS MARRIED JOANN HERMAN. HE HELPED TO RAISE HER 3 CHILDREN; TOSHA, ANTUAN AND INFINI.

HIS CAREER INCLUDED A NUMBER OF JOBS. HE WAS A CAB DRIVER, THE ORKIN MAN AND HE ESPECIALLY ENJOYED WORKING AT FORD MOTOR CO. FOR 35 YEARS.

MORRIS PROFESSED HIS FAITH IN CHRIST AND JOINED ST. MARK COGIC WHERE HE SERVICED AS USHER AND FAITHFUL MEMBER UNTIL HIS ILLNESS.

HE WAS A GREAT POKER AND BID WHIST PLAYER.

MORRIS WAS PRECEDED IN DEATH BY HIS PARENTS, FOUR BROTHERS, RICHARD "RICO" FOURTÉ, ROBERT "TWEET" FOURTÉ, WALTER FOURTÉ, VAN PRICE AND A SPECIAL SISTER-IN-LAW, DIANE FOURTÉ.

HE LEAVES TO CHERISH HIS LEGACY HIS LOVING AND DEVOTED WIFE, JOANN HERMAN-FOURTÉ, HIS CHILDREN DARNELL V. FOURTÉ (RONA), MORRIS HARVEY (LAURIE), MAURICE (JERNELL), MARVIN (LATISHA), IESHA AND HIS YOUNGER SISTERS CAROLYN FOURTÉ AND REGINA PRICE, 3 STEPCHILDREN; TOSHA, ANTUAN AND INFINI (BRIAN), 20 GRANDCHILDREN, 4 GREAT GRANDCHILDREN, 2 VERY SPECIAL CHILDHOOD FRIENDS WILLIE RYALS AND JERRY LEWIS ALONG WITH A HOST OF NIECES, NEPHEWS, COUSINS AND DEAR FRIENDS.



TO MY HUSBAND,
I LEAVE YOU WITH WORDS FROM A FAMOUS POEM. IT'S WORDS REMIND ME OF WHAT YOU WOULD CONVEY IF WE WERE BLESSED WITH JUST ONE MORE MOMENT TOGETHER.
"LET ME GO"

WHEN I COME TO THE END OF THE ROAD AND THE SUN HAS SET FOR ME
I WANT NO RITES IN A GLOOM FILLED ROOM, WHY CRY FOR A SOUL SET FREE?
MISS ME A LITTLE, BUT NOT FOR LONG AND NOT WITH YOUR HEAD BOWED LOW
REMEMBER THE LOVE THAT ONCE WE SHARED, MISS ME, BUT LET ME GO.
FOR THIS IS A JOURNEY WE ALL MUST TAKE AND EACH MUST GO ALONE.
IT'S ALL PART OF THE MASTER PLAN, A STEP ON THE ROAD TO HOME.
WHEN YOU ARE LONELY AND SICK AT HEART GO TO THE FRIENDS WE KNOW.
LAUGH AT ALL THE THINGS WE USED TO DO, MISS ME, BUT LET ME GO.

BY CHRISTINA ROSSETTI
YOU ARE LOVED AND MISSED...

HEAVEN HAS CALLED UPON YOU TODAY, LEAVING SO MANY WORDS LEFT TO SAY.
BUT NOW IT'S TOO LATE, FOR YOUR TIME HAS COME,
WORDS UNSPOKEN - WE ARE SURE EVERYBODY HAS SOME.
REGRETS AND WISHES ARE PROBABLY THERE TOO,
BUT LASTING FOREVER ARE MEMORIES OF YOU.
THERE HAVE BEEN MANY TIMES THAT WE DISAGREED,
BUT WE WERE THERE FOR EACH OTHER IN TIME OF NEED.
NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO SAY GOODBYE, UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN IN HEAVEN TO FLY.
CAROLYN & REGINA

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL.....THE FAMILY
PRAYER.....ELDER JASON JAMEAU
SCRIPTURE READING.....ELDER DR. LEONARD FOURTÉ
SELECTION / DUET.....SIS. HATTIE OWENS AND MOTHER SHERRY JAMEAU
"PRAY FOR ME"
REMARKS.....REPRESENTING THE CHILDREN-TASHA AND DARNELL FOURTÉ
REPRESENTING FRIENDS-BRO. WILLIE RYALS
REPRESENTING COUSINS-DEACON HENRY FOURTÉ
RESOLUTIONS AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.....MISSIONARY DOROTHY CALHOUN
SELECTION.....SANCTUARY CHOIR
"GOING UP YONDER"
SPECIAL PRESENTATION...ST. MARK USHER BOARD...DEACON ALBERT BLAKEMORE
OBITUARY.....MOTHER LINDA COLEMAN
EULOGY.....PASTOR, ELDER HAROLD JAMEAU
BENEDICTION
RECESSIONAL
"THE LAST MILE OF THE WAY"

INTERMENT

MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY 11500 SOUTH FAIRFIELD CHICAGO, IL

REPAST

TO BE ANNOUNCED

FOR YOU MY DADDY, MY LOVE BEGAN FOR YOU AT BIRTH AND CONTINUED
THROUGHOUT MY LIFE. YOU TAUGHT ME HOW TO BE A MAN AND A FATHER.
I TRULY APPRECIATE YOU DADDY. I LOVE YOU FOREVER DAD. MY LOVE IS EVERLASTING!
LOVE, MARVIN REN FOURTÉ

FOR DAD.....

YOU NEVER SAID I'M LEAVING, YOU NEVER SAID GOODBYE,
YOU WERE GONE BEFORE I KNEW IT, AND ONLY GOD KNOWS WHY,
A MILLION TIMES I NEEDED YOU, A MILLION TIMES I'VE CRIED,
IF LOVE ALONE COULD HAVE SAVED YOU, YOU NEVER WOULD HAVE DIED,
IN LIFE I LOVED YOU DEARLY, IN DEATH I LOVE YOU STILL,
IN MY HEART YOU HOLD A PLACE, THAT NO ONE CAN EVER FILL,
IF I COULD WRITE A STORY, IT WOULD BE THE GREATEST EVER TOLD,
I'D WRITE ABOUT MY DADDY, FOR HE HAD A HEART OF GOLD,
MY DAD, HE WAS NO HERO KNOWN AROUND THIS WORLD,
HE WAS EVERYTHING TO ME, FOR I WAS HIS BABY GIRL,
I'D WRITE ABOUT THE LESSONS, HE TAUGHT ME RIGHT FROM WRONG,
HE INSTILLED IN ME THE VALUES, THAT ONE DAY I'D BE STRONG,
HE TAUGHT ME TO FACE MY FEARS, TAKE EACH DAY AS IT COMES,
FOR THERE ARE THINGS WE CAN'T CHANGE, HE WOULD SAY WHAT'S DONE IS DONE,
HE WOULD SAY HOLD YOUR HEAD UP HIGH, CARRY YOURSELF WITH PRIDE,
THANKS TO HIM, I AM SOMEBODY, I WILL NEVER RUN AND HIDE,
TO BE HEARD WITHOUT SAYING A WORD, TO BE HUGGED WHEN I'M FEELING BLUE,
TO BE UNDERSTOOD, WHEN I'M CONFUSED, SO RARE WAS A DAD LIKE YOU,
YOUR LOVING SMILE & GENTLE LAUGH, MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN MY DAY,
YOUR ENDLESS WISDOM AND TIMELESS ADVICE, ALWAYS HELPED ME FIND MY WAY,
IN YOU THERE WAS NO EQUAL, YOU WERE IN A CLASS OF YOUR OWN,
AND BECAUSE OF ALL THE LOVE YOU GAVE ME, I'LL NEVER BE ALONE,
IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE KNOWN YOU, TO HAVE SHARED STORIES AND DREAMS,
I'LL ALWAYS THINK OF YOU SMILING, NO MATTER HOW TOUGH LIFE SEEMS,
YOU'RE STILL SPECIAL BEYOND COMPARE, YOUR HEART SO KIND AND TRUE,
I WISH THAT EVERYONE ON EARTH, COULD HAVE SUCH A DAD LIKE YOU!
LOVE ALWAYS, YOUR BABY GIRL
THANK YOU, FOR CHOOSING US TO BE, YOUR DAUGHTERS AND SON

PALLBEARERS

AUBREY FOURTÉ
KEVIN FOURTÉ
ANTWUAN HERMAN

TOMMY WASHINGTON
ROBERT FOURTÉ
JAMES FOURTÉ

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

HENRY FOURTÉ
DR. LEONARD FOURTÉ
BEUFORD FOURTÉ SR.

ROCHESTER FOURTÉ
DARNELL FOURTÉ
ROBERT FOURTÉ

The Twenty Third Psalm

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD, I SHALL NOT WANT. HE MAKETH ME TO LIE DOWN IN GREEN PASTURES: HE LEADETH ME BESIDE THE STILL WATERS. HE RESTORETH MY SOUL: HE LEADETH ME IN THE PATH OF RIGHTEOUSNESS FOR HIS NAME'S SAKE. YEA, THOUGH I WALK THROUGH THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH, I WILL FEAR NO EVIL, FOR THOU ART WITH ME: THY ROD AND THY STAFF THEY COMFORT ME. THOU PREPAREST A TABLE BEFORE ME IN THE PRESENCE OF MY ENEMIES: THOU ANNOINTEST MY HEAD WITH OIL, MY CUP RUNNETH OVER. SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY SHALL FOLLOW ME ALL THE DAYS OF MY LIFE: AND I WILL DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD FOREVER.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

THE FAMILY OF MORRIS EDWARD FOURTÉ WISHES TO EXPRESS THEIR SINCERE APPRECIATION FOR ALL THE CARDS, LETTERS, CALLS, FLOWERS, PRAYERS AND OTHER EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY GIVEN TO US IN OUR TIME OF BEREAVEMENT. A PERSONAL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT WILL BE GIVEN TO EACH ONE AT A LATER DATE.



"A FATHER'S SHOES"

WHEN YOU CAME INTO OUR LIVES, WE WERE AROUND 6, 9, AND 10
I RECALL THE DAY OUR MOTHER SAT US DOWN

AND ASKED IF WE WERE WILLING TO ALLOW YOU TO TAKE US IN
AS SOVEREIGN CHILDREN, WE DISCUSSED IT, AND OUR TRIO AGREED
THAT ON A TRIAL BASIS WE WOULD BECOME PART OF YOUR FAMILY
NOW THAT WAS 1984, OR MAYBE 83

AS WITH MOST TRIBES, IT WASN'T ALWAYS EASY THOUGH
THERE WAS TENSION, AND TIMES WE FELT IT WAS NECESSARY FOR US TO GO
BUT EVEN WHEN WE'D LEAVE WE WOULD ALWAYS RETURN
BECAUSE YOU NEVER HESITATED TO BRING US BACK HOME
OVER THE YEARS OUR LOVE AS A FAMILY CONTINUED TO GROW
YOU GAVE YOUR LIFE TO CHRIST AND YOU OPENED YOUR HEART TO US IN
WAYS WE HADN'T EXPERIENCED BEFORE

IT TAKES A SELFLESS MAN TO STEP INTO A FATHER'S SHOES
AND ACCEPT THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF WHAT OTHERS WERE UNABLE OR UNWILLING TO DO
WE WILL BE FOREVER GRATEFUL TO YOU!

EVEN IN WITH YOUR STUBBORNNESS POPS YOU WERE THERE EVERYONE
THANK YOU, FOR CHOOSING US TO BE, YOUR DAUGHTERS AND SON.
WE WILL CARRY YOU IN OUR HEARTS. LOVE TOSHA, BONDI, AND INFINI.