

Expressions of Gratitude

The family of Antonie "Fatman" Moss Jr, is extremely grateful for all the acts of kindness displayed during this challenging time. Whether you sent a card or flowers, gave monetarily, spoke comforting words, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer, or simply kept us in your thoughts, it has not gone unnoticed and it is truly appreciated.

Pallbearers

*Tyresse Fobbs - Joseph Moss Sr. - Shawn Moss
Michael Carter - Jarryl Carter - Shirocco Haynesworth*

Honorary Pallbearers

Tommy Moss - Andre Willis

Angel Gone Too Soon

You were here one moment, then you were gone.

We had no idea what was going on.

*The sadness in our heart is so hard to bear, thinking you thought
no one cared.*

*The emptiness, loneliness and pain you were dealt makes it hard
for us to understand what you had felt.*

*How we wish we could have taken it all away, if only we knew
what you were thinking on the day.*

A thousand words or tears won't bring you back to stay.

For God said it was time to go his way.

You are now safe in heaven with all the angels above.

They will take care of you and give you their love.

Our love for you will always remain.

Never forgotten, never the same.

To offer condolences to Moss Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



Celebration of Life



Antonie Lamar Moss Jr.

March 1, 2004 - April 18, 2023

The Dwell

Monday, May 1, 2023

Visitation: 1:30pm Service: 3:30pm

Obituary

On Tuesday, April 18, 2023 our beloved Antonie "Fatman" Lamar Moss Jr. unexpectedly transitioned from his earthly home to his Heavenly home. "Fatman" as he was affectionately known as, was born on March 1, 2004 to Shawnta Willis and Antonie Moss Sr., in Columbus, OH.

To have the privilege to have known "Fatman", you knew he was the life of the party, who was always eating up someone's food, and who could charm a perfect stranger with that beautiful smile and sense of humor. The legacy that "Fatman" left, not just with his family and friends but with the various sports teams he played on throughout the greater Columbus area, was his natural capabilities of being a leader on and off the "field/court" of life. His father Antonie Sr., recounted a story about the time he signed him up for the Rosewind Warriors football team at the age of 5. Unbeknownst to "Fatman", all the other children were much bigger and older than him. Needless to say, he took a lickin' and kept on tickin'. Yet, that minor setback didn't deter him or his parents from his "calling". He went to excel in sports setting records in both football and basketball with the following teams: Wolverines; Woodward Park and Howard Rec Centers; Ohio Varsity; OYSP; Brick League and finally Africentric Nubians. One game he scored 7 touchdowns. He often argued that he scored more touchdowns that game than what we recall. However, despite his success in sports, the biggest attribute that expands all facades of Fatman's life was his desire to be: the best big brother, son, grandson, nephew, cousin and friend.

Antonie is survived by his parents; Shawnta Willis and Antonie (Tiawni) Moss, siblings; Santaisa Willis, Tamara and Tamyia Willis, Iymani and Naszir Moss, great-grandparents; Betty Carter and Booker T. (Pam) Bullock, grandparents; Crystal Fobbs and Tyrone (PawPaw) Fobbs, Veronica (Steven) Johnson, and Joseph Carter Jr. , aunts; Sade' (Anthony) Armstead, Ebonie (Jon/Uncle J) Koontz, Whitney Moss, Ah'Mircale Richardson, uncles; Tyresse Fobbs, Joseph Moss Sr., Shawn (Carrie) Moss, Michael Carter and Jarryl Carter and a host of aunts and uncles, cousins and friends who will all miss Antonie "Fatman" Moss Jr. dearly.

Preceded in death by great-grandparents; Paula Parker, Bertha Moss Johns, Robert C. Moss Sr., and Joseph L. Carter Sr., aunt; Amber Bailey

Fatman – Thank you for leaving us with beautiful memories to cherish and hold dear to our hearts – Until we meet again Rest in Power and Purpose!

Miss Me, But 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 too long
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love
that we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey
that we must all take
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows
in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let go.

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDE	Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW	Immediate Family
PRAYER OF COMFORT	Londale Towns Jr.
SCRIPTURE READING.....	Elder Richard Hannon
Old Testament.....	
New Testament	
WORDS OF COMFORT	Elder Richard Hannon
DANCE TRIBUTE.....	TCI Praise Dance Team
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES	Jada Jackson
REFLECTIONS (2 minutes).....	Alex Steinman
	DeShannon C. Butler Sr.
	Myron Gibson
	Mark Oates
	Londale Towns Jr.
	Korion Butts
	Dan Wagner
	Konata White Crowder
	Ja'Nya Johnson
	Ralph Carter
DANCE TRIBUTE.....	Laniya Lindsey
READING OF OBITUARY	Silently
SELECTION	Selma Robinson
	<i>The Eulogy</i>
	Minister Londale Towns Sr.
BENEDICTION	Minister Londale Towns Sr.
RECESSIONAL	Clergy, Family & Friends

*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me
though he were dead yet shall he live.*

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

~John 11:25-26

We little knew the day that
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone.
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories.
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you
You are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one
the chain will link again.

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