

## *In Loving Memory*

Don't . . .  
Don't spend too much time in mourning  
Tears are for the sad  
I left to be with Jesus and this should make you glad.  
Don't waste your hours in grieving  
No need to feed distress  
I'm tired of life's frustrations and had to get some rest.  
Don't vex yourself with questions  
Or try to reason why  
Life here for me was ended It came my time to die.  
Don't lose the love I gave you  
Feed it with your care  
Grow it with devotion and Spread it everywhere.  
Don't fret because my leaving  
Came in such a way  
We'll have another meeting In God's eternal day.

### Acknowledgements

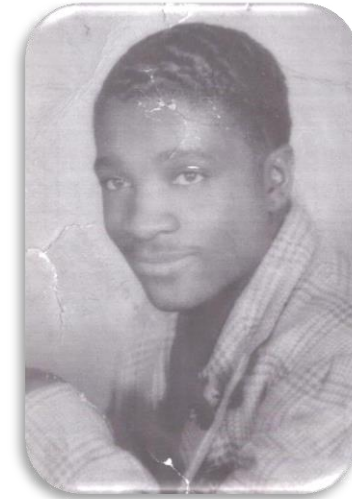
*With grateful hearts, we wish to express our profound appreciation for the many kind expressions extended to us in our hour of sorrow. It is with our sincere gratitude that we accept your kind words, prayers and all other acts of kindness. You will always be remembered and cherished in our hearts.*



Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to  
**SAMPSON FUNERAL SERVICE, INC**

2601 Pitkin Avenue  
(Corner of Logan Street)  
Brooklyn, New York 11208  
(718) 277-8000

## *Home Going Service* *For*



## *John Mack Cobbett*

Sunrise  
September 17, 1923

Sunset  
March 10, 2014

Service  
Tuesday, March 18, 2014  
10:30am Mass

At  
**CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS**  
329 W. 42<sup>nd</sup> Street  
New York, New York  
Reverend Father Gerard Mulvey, OFM Cap, Administrator

# Order of Service



Processional

Selection.....

Prayer of Comfort .....

Scripture Reading.....

Remarks/ Reflections.....

Poem.....

Obituary & Acknowledgement of Cards.....

Eulogy.....

Final Respects.....

Benediction & Recessional.....



# Obituary

**John Mack Cobbett** was born John Mack Cobb on September 17, 1923 in the city of Ashburn, County of Macon, Georgia. He was the third child and only son of Booker and Rosetta (ne'e Wimbley) Cobb who were also born in Georgia. His birth certificate lists his father's occupation as a Farmer, his mother as a Housewife.

**John** migrated to New York as a young man where he met his future wife. On May 25, 1952, he married Rosetta (ne'e King) ; from this union, 3 children were born: Rose Renee', Andre John, and Anne Desiree. He worked at the Industrial Home for the Blind, The Victoria Theater, and Columbia Records where he hobnobbed with the likes of Johnny Mathis and Mitch Miller. He joined the NYC Board of Elections in 1989 and retired as an octogenarian.

**John** was a deeply spiritual and religious man; he attributed his love of God to his mother' deep and abiding faith as a member of the Primitive Baptist congregation. His own religious odyssey was to Catholicism ; he received the Sacrament of Baptism in Holy Rosary Church, Brooklyn, NY on January 9, 1954; the Sacrament of the Eucharist was received shortly afterwards.; he practiced his faith every day of his life. He was proud to call himself Catholic.

Not much is known about his early childhood and education in the segregated South as he was reluctant to share those experiences. "Why relive the past?" was the standard answer when asked about his youth. Based on his extraordinary life, we believe he was a self-taught child prodigy who did not let the restrictions of the time get in his way. He mastered not only the English language; he learned to speak, read and write in Spanish, French, Italian and his most favorite, German. A voracious reader, he was rarely seen without a book in his hand. During his lifetime, he amassed a personal library of over a thousand books written by world renowned authors. He possessed a natural affinity for storytelling and was able to translate this gift into writing short stories, novels, plays and poems.

**John** had a great love of music; his favorite genre was Classical; his musical library includes rare and out of print recordings of operas, symphonies and concertos. John was a virtuoso; he played the piano, violin, clarinet, and guitar. He taught his own children to read music and play the piano; he worked with music students of all ages throughout his life. A musical genius, John composed hundreds of his own sonatas, concertos and symphonies during his lifetime. When asked if he always heard musical notes in his head, he always replied "of course."

**John** loved his family and friends. He rarely hesitated to provide help to anyone in need.

John departed this world on Monday, March 10, 2014 at the age of 90 ½. He joins his wife Rosetta, baby daughter Anne Desiree, baby granddaughter Candace Elizabeth Rose Jeter, his parents, siblings and a host of relatives. He leaves to mourn, his daughter Rose Renee' Jeter, son-in-law Ernest Jeter, grandson Cetewayo Ernest Jeter and son Andre John Cobbett. He leaves behind nieces, nephews, grand-nieces and nephews, great-grand nieces and nephews and a recently born great-great grand niece.

His last words were "Our Father, Our Father...Amen",

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