



*Home Going Celebration*  
*for*  
*Mack Jeffery Fitzgerald, Sr.*

*Sunrise*  
*December 14, 1966*

*Sunset*  
*July 3, 2014*

*Services*

*Friday, July 11, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.*

*Greater New Zion Baptist Church*

*1005 Northeast 28th Street*  
*Oklahoma City, Oklahoma*

*Harvey Wallace - Officiating*

## *Obituary*

Mack Jeffery Fitzgerald Sr. was born December 14, 1966. He was the fifth child to be born to Maxine Cobb and Gene Fitzgerald. He was the apple of his mother's eye and they shared a very close bond. His mother preceded him in death.

Mack's life was full of love and lots of attention from the moment he arrived into this world. Although he never enjoyed all the fuss we made over him he knew he was dearly loved. So he took all that love and learned to spread it around becoming friends to many. He accepted Christ at an early age and became friends with Jesus. Mack loved the church and his church family. He became active in Sunday school, brotherhood, men chorus, and evangelism.

Mack attended the Oklahoma Public Schools graduating with the class of '85 at Northwest Classen. There he participated in football, having a passion for the sport he later became a little league coach becoming a positive influence to many.

Mack worked as a warehouse supervisor for many years, his work ethics was awesome. He loved the people he worked with, spreading that Mack love as only he could. He would often push his self beyond limits to get the job done often feeling bad in the process. His work ethics developed as a young boy as he worked along side his grandfather the late Raymond Cobb Sr. He looked up and admired that example of hard work. He would often memick his grandfather yelling out that oh so familiar Cobb call.

Mack enjoyed fishing, grilling and spending time with those he loved. Mack also had a passion and love for music. He was self taught on the keyboards, which eventually lead him to create his own studio, (Garage Funk Studio) where he would often spend time with some of his closest friends. Mack was very conscience man which lead him to write and compose a very passionate song about the tragedy of 911 "Going to Manhattan" it became a radio favorite at that time.

Mack loved family and loved to do things big. He blessed the world with eight beautiful children. He married the love of his life Carla, a true love story. They together would parent and mentor many young people, often making their home a safe resting place. Mack and Carla's house stayed full and never would you hear any complaints.



He leaves to cherish his memory and carry on the love, his wife, Carla Fitzgerald; his father, Gene Fitzgerald; his children, four sons: Draquan, Mack Jr., Quantez, Dajorh; four daughters: Shaquantae, Kasidy, and Emmika, all of Oklahoma; four sisters: Elaine Edwards (OKC), Lynn Prince (Leroy) (OKC), Ramona Sheets, Arlington (TX), Trina P. Bert (Stacy) (OKC); seven grandchildren: Quandre, Cyzia, Daizha, Skylar, Keyariah, Makayia, Mack J. Fitzgerald III; uncles, aunts, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and very close friends.

Mack will truly be missed but never forgotten, leaving the example of the true meaning of love.

## *A Tribute To Our Father*

*A cure was not to be*

*So He put his arms around him*

*And whispered "Come With Me"*

*With tearful eyes, we watched him suffer*

*And saw him fade away*

*Although we loved him dearly*

*We could not make him stay*

*A golden heart stopped beating*

*Hard working hands to rest*

*God broke our hearts to prove to us*

*He only takes the best.*

*Love,  
Shaquantae*