

A Celebration of Life For



Acknowledgment

On behalf of Marcelene, Troy and the entire Mooty family, we would like to thank each and every one of you for your, love, and encouragement. Sincere and deepest appreciation for your support. Thank you...

Frances Joann Mooty

Sunrise:
December 24, 1944

Sunset:
August 11, 2025

Arrangements Entrusted To:

WALLACE & SONS FUNERAL SERVICE

(Inside Woodruff Funeral Home)

16774 Dixie Highway Hazel Crest, IL 60429

Office: (708) 335-0116 • Cell (773) 406-3547

Lamont J. Wallace, Funeral Director • Yolanda A. Wallace, President

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 2025

Wake: 10:00 AM Funeral: 11:00 Am

ALI FUNERAL SERVICE @ SEALS FUNERAL HOME

8534 S. Marquette Avenue

Chicago, IL 60627

Obituary

The “Administrator”; the “Black Elizabeth Taylor”; “Bowlin’ Jo”; “The Model”; “Chef Joann”; “Mommy-Jo”; and the “Family Communicator” all could refer individually to different people, but these are but a few examples of who Joan was to so many. A woman who transcended groups, could comfortably interact within any circle, and was a friend to everyone.

Born Frances Joann Mootry on December 24, 1944, Joann was the head, elder, and the beginning of the Mootry children. Born to Marcelene and Charles Mootry in Kansas City, Mo, Joan’s beginning were humble. When work required Charles to relocate the family to Illinois they first settled on the south side of Chicago and eventually to Markham, IL. It is during this time where Joann’s siblings Charles Jr., Linda, Michael, Karen, and Steven were born.

A family of faith, the Mootry family joined Christ Temple Baptist Church where she blossomed, and the family anchored into the local community. Joann sang in the choir, taught Sunday school, and with her mother Marcelene participated in culinary activities within the church.

Being the eldest of a large family, Joann sharpened her homemaking skills helping her mother Marcelene care for her siblings and home. Homemaking wasn’t the only skill Joann harnessed, as she also had a love for sports and was proficient in basketball, tennis, golf, and bowling. She also enjoyed writing and would go on to write several poems for friends and family. Graduating from Bloom Highschool in 1963, Joann graduated from secretary school then discovered her career as an Administrative Assistant working for prominent law firms in downtown Chicago for over 30-years. Joann was so proficient in her craft that she once was tested in typing for a local staffing agency so fast that the typewriter broke but not before clocking at over 110-words per minute. Her penmanship was so crisp it looked like typed font, and she mastered short hand to a lev-

“The Essence of Mother”

by Joann Mootry

Let the Troubles come so that I may be strong;
when advancing toward the future, all the day
long. Working, striving, giving, with all my
fragile might, for the dear little ones,
who bring joy into my life
So that they may achieve a steadfast hold,
on the blessings in their pathways,
that Mother was blessed to mold.
Freedom to make their own footprints in life,
never looking backward knowing,
everything's all right.
Whatever they do on earth,
it is for the best they're sure, for God blessed
each one through their mother's love,
to share, to care,
standing strong,
secure....

el that her dictation looked like perfect Chinese Mandarin script.

Joann had a full personality and loved people. When she wasn't working, she modeled locally with friends, was part of a church bowling league for over 30-years, hosted card parties, participated in school PTA events, and loved to sing and dance. With all these abilities came opportunities to socialize with all walks of life at all levels. But no matter where her calendar demanded of her time, her heart was always anchored to her family and the church. Her week started and ended with them both as her life was anchored to her church community and her family.

As the years came and went, and the activities slowed down Joann was always at church serving in any way she could. She made herself available to anyone who needed a helping hand, and she was that hand gladly. While helping, she always had a story to tell, a joke, or pranky to roll out on someone and she could receive with a chuckle and grace as much as she could give. Joann was also tough, she never shied away from a tough conversation, a hard assignment, or unwilling to sacrifice if the situation required of her. Joann was blessed with God-given gifts, and used her gifts to love, support, and serve all.

Joann is survived by daughter Marcelene Verdina, son Sidney Troy; grandchildren London, Niori, Esperanza, Charbella, Moishe; great grandchildren Liliana and Leyonah; Brother Steven (Vonnice); Nieces Tanya (Terrance), Linda (Warren), Karen, Brooke (Shmetrice), Katherine; Nephews Charles IV, Marcus (Autmn), Anthony, Pervis (Candace), Steven (Salainn), Matthew (Laurie); great nieces and great-nephews.



Order of Service

Call to Worship

Scripture Reading.....

Prayer..... Pastor Dale Lawson

Christ Temple Baptist Church

Music Selection Sister K.B. Evans

Remarks Pastor Carl Cooper

Sidney Troy Bowers

Open to Family

Obituary Read in Silence

Music Selection

Eulogy.....

Benediction

Recessional.....



Interment

Washington Memory Gardens
Immediately following the service

Repast

Grace Community Baptist Church

