



Mario Morrison

November 9, 1951 - December 2, 2014

Mario O. Morrison entered this world on November 9, 1951 in Chicago Illinois to Albert Morrison Jr. and Izetta L. Morrison. Mario attended Chicago Public Schools and grew up in Chicago Henry Hornor projects on the west side until moving to the south side. Mario was a mischievous child and full of ideas. His mischievous ways not only got him into trouble with his mother, but caused him many trips to the hospital. Once while being pursued by his mother, he slid under the bed and got his ear caught which caused damage. Once while playing with some boys, he got a stick thrown at him and had it embedded in his head. Another time he sustained a burn to his hand from some hot ice because he insisted on trying to hold it.

Mario was also a curious child and made many friends through his curiosity. As a teenager, one of the things he enjoyed most was taking pictures with his camera. He not only enjoyed the pictures he took, but loved collecting pictures that others took. His enjoyment for taking pictures led him to Dr. Martin Luther King's march on Washington D.C. where he managed to get many pictures that he was proud to show.

Mario was loved and will be greatly missed by family and friends. He was preceded in death by his father, Albert Jr., step father Leonard Franklin, sister, Regina, two brothers, Johnny and Albert. He leaves to cherish his memory, mother, Izetta Franklin, sisters, Renee (Harold) Hampton, Rosalyn (Zachary)

Taylor, Verlinda (Cedric) Franklin Moore, brother, Erskine Morrison, four children : Warren, Lisa, Matthew, and Joshua, three grandchildren, special niece Tamara Topps significant other, Linda (Faye) Wood, and a host of other family including uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews and friends.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

DEC 12. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Noble Funeral Home
8158 S Exchange Avenue
Chicago, IL 60617
(773) 731-8797
<https://noblefuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall

MH

“ Please accept my deepest condolences. Words at a time like this don't come easy. Your hearts must hold deep sadness for the lost of your loved one. May the love of those around you help you through the days ahead. Hold tight to memories for comfort, lean on God for strength. Always remember how much you are cared for. We mourn with you because a loved one lost can grieve the heart causing you to yearn for tomorrow. When God will keep the promise he made of no more pain, no suffering, no more death, and wipe tears from all faces. Revelation twenty one verse four and Isaiah twenty five verse eight.

Mildred Haywood - December 27, 2014 at 10:16 AM



“ Sorry for the loss of your loved one. I have found this scripture to be most comforting. I hope this will bring comfort to you as it has to me. Isaiah 41:10 “Do not be afraid, for I am with you. Do not be anxious, for I am your God. I will fortify you, yes, I will help you, I will really hold on to you with my right hand of righteousness.”

m - December 18, 2014 at 01:15 PM