



Edward Moroney

December 14, 1947 - April 19, 2020

Edward (NMI) Moroney, 72 (the man, the myth, the New Yorker legend) decided to fulfill his lifelong dream of auditioning for the utmost esteemed and highly competitive heavenly choir, on Sunday, April 19, 2020. Since he has not returned, we are left to assume that he secured a seat in the tenor/baritone section, or has finally succumbed to his ever-comical lacking sense of direction, detouring indefinitely to the eternal cookie buffet- which just so happens to also serve as a nice landing spot for avoiding the upcoming presidential election.

While we will miss him terribly as he explores his newest pursuits, we rejoice in an earthly life well lived- though the world has already become a quieter and an emptier place.

Ed entered the world via St. Agnes Hospital (White Plains, NY) on December 14, 1947, and has now reunited in heaven with his father, Thomas Moroney; mother, Catherine (Sinnott) Moroney; and younger brothers, Kevin (Noreen) and Robert Moroney, as well as extended family and friends. He leaves behind those whom he has loved: his “three girls,” Kathleen, MaryCatherine, and Emily Moroney; his brothers, Thomas (Caroline), David (Donna), and Dennis (Mary) Moroney, and his sister Maureen Davis; as well as a full ensemble of nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews; and (not to be omitted), his fur-grandbabies (6).

Since he never saw anyone as a stranger, to know Ed (Eddie, Mr. Moroney, Reverend, the singing- guy, or whatever name you knew him by) was to love and be loved by him. Even the deaf could hear his booming voice. When Ed walked, smiling, into a room, you were captivated; and when he left, his vivacious presence long remained, permeating the space with echoing laughter, love, and wit. Letting no limits, physical or distance-based, hold him back, Ed taught others what true, radical Christian hospitality is, sacrificing for friends and family with his servant’s heart: be it running the streets of Upper Manhattan while collecting groceries for his fellow apartment dwellers, having a friend purchase and deliver boxes of cookies to the medical personnel on his care unit, to intending to sew masks for the front-line emergency and hospital workers. His final and greatest gift came in the

fulfilled request to donate his brain for the continued and critical research in a study in which he was participating for Traumatic Brain Injury.

The epitome of a 21st century Renaissance man, Ed's creative hands brought dreams to life via the sewing machine, stage, written page, and chainsaw. Curiosity, and his motto, "You'll never know until you try," served as the core of who Ed was, leading to many of his greatest adventures and contributions, such as serving as a golf caddy, a volunteer firefighter (Armonk Fire Department), garbage collector, pastor, missionary, emergency dispatcher, postal worker, teacher, equity recognized actor, or "the singing and dancing" substitute pre-school teacher- to name a few. Though talented and successful, he claimed his greatest accomplishment of all to be his two daughters, whom he loved and cherished without measure.

A voracious reader and learner, Ed was graduated from Alexander Hamilton High School in Elmsford, NY, and accomplished becoming the first in his family to attend and be graduated from college: earning a bachelor's degree in Religion from Nyack College; a master's in Secondary Education: Social Studies from Columbia University; a master's in Professional Ministry from the Alliance Theological Seminary; a master's in Sociology and master's in English as a Second Language (ESL) from the University of Cincinnati; and, a diploma in Mandarin Chinese from the Taiwan Language Institute, becoming fluent and accomplished in conversation, teaching, and preaching in Mandarin. He often joked about competing with his daughters for a doctoral degree, soon realizing he would only be competing with himself.

While there will be no viewing, as his family refuses to honor his request to be propped in the corner of the room next to the piano, as to appear natural to "his adoring public," we will be celebrating his life when the world is safe again to do so, with many of Ed's favorites: family, friends, plentiful food, laughter, stories, music, and his beloved cookies.

All who remember Ed are asked to celebrate his life in their own way. Instead of flowers, we hope that you will do an unexpected and unsolicited act of kindness for someone in his name or donate in his honor to the Friedman Brain Institute of Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York (<http://giving.mountsinai.org>). Be certain to designate your gift to the Friedman Brain Institute).

Our beloved Dad, Ed, Eddie: We dearly miss you, but we do not mourn as those without hope of eternity together.

Cemetery

Cedar Hill Cemetery & Mausoleum

5468 Route 9W North

Newburgh, NY, 12550

Comments



“ Back in 1982-83 I was a college student at Purdue University where Ed and Kathleen pastored the church I attended. I had just been a Christian for two years and had become very legalistic in my approach. As that style proved too difficult for me to sustain on my own strength, I recall meeting for lunch with Ed for a couple of hours at a time - perhaps three or four times that school year. It was like I had to start all over again as I tried to understand life in Christ as a free and beloved son. I remember Ed's easy smile, his twinkling piercing gaze, and the confident certainty that I was going to be just fine. Sally and I cherished each time he came through Indiana for a visit. He left a mark on me for good. Thank God for Ed Moroney.

Randy Bond - December 23, 2020 at 01:57 PM



“ Eddie was my best friend in elementary school. Recently he lived two blocks away from me in Manhattan. A few months ago he was going on long walks for exercise along the East River and seemed in robust health. I lived at 9 Old Knollwood several homes away from his Sears Avenue home. He was very Irish indeed.

Charles Wankel - May 30, 2020 at 09:15 AM



“ Grew up with Eddie on Old Knollwood Rd in Elmsford...both of us went to AHHS & same grade...His education resume speaks volume of his interest for KNOWLEDGE...Big hearted guy, Irish to the max with his charisma & respect for others...A few years back my wife & I enjoyed a Manhattan pub lunch with him while we visiting NY...Super time catching up on sooooo MANY years since we last saw each other as we lived in Hawaii for 43 years...I'll miss our phone calls/emails & of course being able to share a pub lunch over goooood conversation with him....RIP amigo & condolences to ALL of Eddie's family...

Bob Higgins - May 07, 2020 at 05:15 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Ed Moroney



emily.moroney - May 01, 2020 at 12:37 PM



“ 6 files added to the album Ed Moroney



emily.moroney - April 30, 2020 at 09:55 PM



“ Red Roses and White Carnations (Silk Cemetery Flowers) was purchased for the family of Edward Moroney.



April 30, 2020 at 12:41 PM



“ Valerie Rasmussen lit a candle in memory of Edward Moroney



Valerie Rasmussen - April 29, 2020 at 11:42 PM



“ Zachary and I will miss him very much. He and I had great conversations all the time when he was here. He was always showing up to shovel snow for me and I would tell him, "You know, I DO have a snowblower and I can take care of the snow". He would just keep going, no matter what. He'd tell me to work on my homework and not to worry about the snow. So stubborn and loveable at the same time. Zachary really enjoyed his time with him when they were building the wood shed together. He liked his stories.

Candy and Zachary Albin - April 29, 2020 at 10:30 PM



“ Dear Tommy and all MoroneyFamily,
I was saddened to learn of the passing of Eddie. I was one year behind him at OLMC. Also, as I lived on N. French, I lived near Eddie and we did stuff together when we were in OLMC. Eddie was always great to be with. A good friend, altar boy, and a fair competitor in the games we played in OLMC playground.
Please accept my sympathy and prayers on your loss.
Tom Howard
formerly of
13 N. French Ave

Thomas William Howard - April 28, 2020 at 10:23 AM



“ Ed served as an interim pastor at our church in Florence, Kentucky 25 or more years ago. He spent several Sunday afternoons in our home. We have fond memories of him as both a minister and a friend. We share your loss and pray that God will comfort and sustain you.

Jim McKellogg - April 25, 2020 at 03:17 AM